INDICATIONS.

SHOWERS TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; WARMER.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

If you want Christ to represent you above you must represent Him here below.

FOUNDED 1833 ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 28, 1908. THE SENTINEL IS A MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS 20 PAGES—5 CTS.

TWO HUNDRED MAY BE DEAD IN MINE

Terrific Explosion in Colliery in Pennsylvania Entombs Army of Men

FIRE FOLLOWS AND MINE IS BURNING

Little Hope is Felt That Any of the Entombed Men Will Be Found Alive

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—A terrific mine explosion occurred today at [illegible] of the Pittsburg-Buffalo Coal company, at Marianna, [illegible]ty, and while there is nothing definite yet as to the number of fatalities, it is believed scores of men have lost their lives.

Reports from Marianna say that there are between 200 and 300 men in the mine. At the general offices of the coal company, in this city, it is said about one hundred men were in the mine.

At 1 o'clock, an hour and a half after the accident, dense clouds of smoke were pouring from the two shafts of the mine but not a sign of a miner had been seen.

Rescue Party Enters.

Shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon word was received from Marianna that the rescue party had succeeded in entering the mine. They were only able to advance a little way however, and are attempting to force their way through the debris to where the miners were caught.

There is still nothing definite as to the number of men in the mine.

It is persistently reported from Marianna that there are 190 men entombed. The company officials stated there are fully 100.

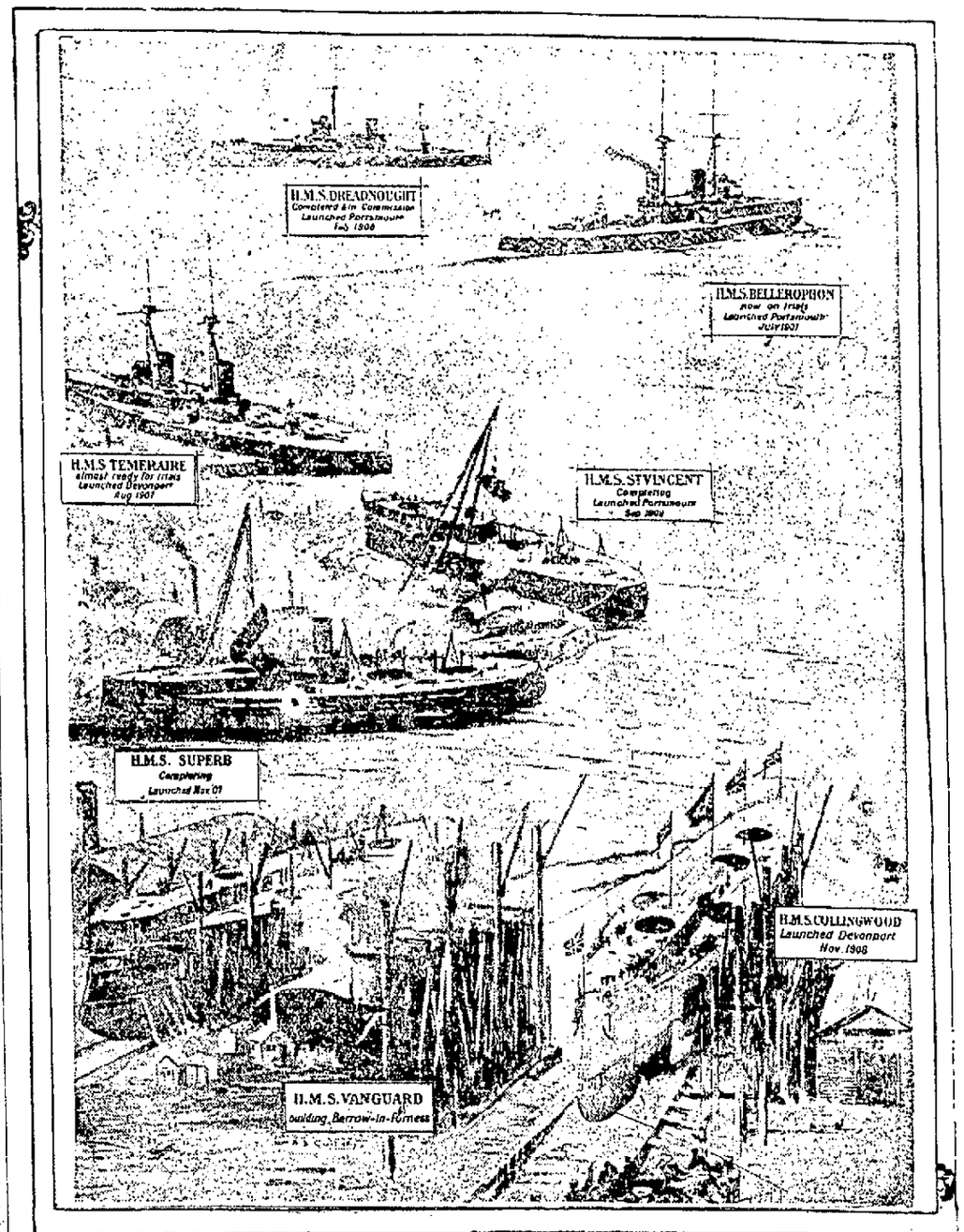
It is believed, however, that the number will be from 150 to 200 men.

Little Hope That Any Still Live.

It is not considered likely any of the miners will be rescued alive. The explosion was terrific and if all were not mangled by its force there seems little doubt that they perished in the subsequent fire or were suffocated by the deadly fumes.

According to State Mine Inspector Louttit there were between 180 and 200 men in the mine when the explosion occurred. Inspector Louttit had been out of the mine only three minutes when the accident happened.

Great Britain's Fleet of Dreadnoughts Now Afloat or Nearing Completion



BRITISH DREADNOUGHT FLEET AT A GLANCE FROM THE SUN

London, Nov. 28.—The launch of the Collingwood at Devonport is interesting because this ship marks a stage in the production of the Dreadnough type of battleship. The Colli gwood, although she has taken the water, will not become effective before 1910, and in that year the first of the German Dreadnoughts should also go into the line of battle. It may be estimated, therefore, that Great Britain will have at least nine Dreadnoughts in her service before any other European Power has one. In fact, outside Germany no other European power has yet put a Dreadnought in hand.

GET INTO GAME TWO DAYS LATE

The Republican Committee Found Doings Over When It Arrived.

CAME TO DISCUSS POSTMASTERSHIP

Called by Chairman Rose Before Meeting of Beveridge Committee.

Members of the republican county central committee who arrived in Fort Wayne today in response to an invitation to discuss the question of the Fort Wayne postmastership found that on the face of things they were something like two days late in getting into the game, for at the direction of Senator Beveridge the whole thing was practically settled Thursday, when the special committee selected by Mr. Beveridge determined to recommend the appointment of Postmaster Hanna.

The special meeting of the county central committee was called by County Chairman Rose under date of Monday last, before it became apparent that the Beveridge committee was anxious to arrive at an early decision, end the suspense and get the whole thing off its hands. Following the action on Thursday, however, there was not sufficient time to call off the meeting of the central committee, and the big organization assembled in Harmony hall this afternoon to find that there really appeared to be but a rather vague and indistinct occasion for the deliberations.

Chairman Rose's Call.

The call for the meeting, issued by Chairman Rose, was as follows:

"Fort Wayne, Ind., Nov. 23, 1908. Dear Sir—You are earnestly requested to meet with the republican county central committee on Saturday, Nov. 28th, 1908, at 1:30 p. m., in harmony lodge hall, at No. 20 West Berry street, just east of the new hotel.

"The purpose of this meeting is to permit a free and full discussion and determine the wishes of the republican organization as to whom they are willing to recommend for postmaster at Fort Wayne. There are three candidates in the field, Lew P. Sharp, W. E. Doud and R. B. Hanna, asking for this position. I urgently request that you will withhold your decision until you meet with the full committee. This will be a closed meeting and none but candidates and committeemen will be admitted.

"As this is a matter of vital importance to the republican party, I hope you will not fail to be at the meeting.

"Yours respectfully
"LOUISE A. ROSE,
"Chairman."

Says He's Not in Fight.

The meeting as indicated was held behind closed doors, and it is yet too early to get a line on the proceedings, but Chairman Rose explains that he issued the call when a number of the party leaders expressed a belief that the entire committee, and not merely a portion of it, ought to be consulted in the matter of a postmaster for Fort Wayne. Chairman Rose, who was a member of the Beveridge special committee to dispose of the question of the Fort Wayne postmastership, says that he has taken no part in the contest, and is taking none at this time. He was interested in seeing the wisest course followed.

Gossip about town placed Chairman Rose as a supporter of Mr. Sharp's candidacy for the office. W. C. Geake is said to have been favorable to Mr. Doud, while the other members of the committee manifested leanings toward the reappointment of Mr. Hanna. First and foremost, however, the committee was a unit in the desire that Senator Beveridge be entirely satisfied in the matter.

LAWYERS TO TAKE STOUT'S CASE UP

Demand for New Trial to be First Step in the Matter.

APPEAL WILL GO TO STATE COURT

Law Compels County to Pay the Expense in the Action.

Judge R. K. Erwin and Attorney Phil B. Colerick, who defended John Stout in the circuit court where he was on Friday convicted of the murder of Marshal Columbus Croy, announced this morning that they would take an appeal in the case and carry it to the supreme court of the state in an effort to have it remanded for a new trial. He has no means to appeal, but the law forces the county to provide the funds.

The prisoner himself was buoyed all through the hearing by the hope that a higher court will reverse Judge Edward O'Rourke for is refusal to permit the defense to introduce testimony showing that others than the men convicted of the crime had opportunity to commit it and that there were suspicious circumstances sufficient to connect another with the commission of the murder.

Testimony affecting the evidence of Mrs. Herman Miller and John Stout was fought gallantly by the defense, but it was permitted to go in and this will be one of the grounds for the appeal. A motion will be made within thirty days for a new trial which will probably be denied as Judge O'Rourke, to whom this will be submitted, made the rulings that are pronounced by the counsel for the defense as erroneous and he will hardly admit that he was wrong.

Until the hearing is had on this motion Stout will remain at the county jail, as it is not customary to sentence men convicted of murder pending the court's decision on the motion. The judge this morning fixed the hearing of arguments for a new trial in the Herman Miller case for Dec. 15 and it is highly probable that he will be taken to Michigan City shortly afterward to await the decision of the state court.

Prisoner Not Cast Down.

John Stout expected a conviction and after the first few days of his trial he seemed to care very little about the verdict and evidently fed on the hope that the higher court would give him a second trial at which he would have a chance to prove his innocence.

"Never mind," he said to The Sentinel, "this will come out all right in the end. I had nothing to do with it and I will be all right."

A short time after the jury went out yesterday afternoon Bailiff John Daly escorted Ethel Stout, a daughter of the accused, inside the rail and the two sat for half an hour or more in earnest conversation. The girl is a comely young miss who is supporting herself by her own exertions and she has been at the trial several times, but has endeavored to avoid publicity and has kept in the background.

He did not seem startled when the jury's first rap at the door was heard and did not cease his conversation. He knew in common with the people in the court room that the jury would be out, but he did not change his position nor did he cease talking to his daughter as the jurors filed in. He did not change color nor did the daughter shed a tear, which could hardly have been expected of her because John Stout neglected and failed to care for her when she was unable to provide herself and the bond between father and daughter is apparently not a strong one.

IT LOOKS GOOD FOR OPTION FIGHT AT WABASH

People Clamor for It and Petitions Placed in Workers' Hands.

Affairs in Wabash county look very promising from the view point of the Anti-Saloon league. Such a large number of residents in that county have been putting up an appeal for an option election there that when Rev. N. C. Shirey, superintendent of the Fort Wayne district, in which Wabash county is included, stopped off at the county seat Friday night, he was forced to consent to the beginning of operations towards that end and the temperance workers today had placed in their hands petitions for signatures which will be presented to the county board of commissioners if expectations are realized. Should this be the case, an election will be asked for some time during the week of the 28th of December.

Rev. Shirey returned from Wabash this morning and he expressed his most confident belief in the ability of the workers there and in the final success of the undertaking. "It is the policy of the league to be conservative in such matters," he said today, "but the room in which we met Friday night was so crowded and everyone seemed so enthusiastic that I was but a figurehead in ordering them to go ahead."

Wabash county is the first in the district under the charge of Rev. Shirey in which operations have been commenced under the new law and owing to this, more than any other fact, the election must be successful for the welfare of the league. The main fight will be in the city of Wabash, as the remaining part of the county is overwhelmingly in favor of the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors. The commissioners' court meets on the 7th of next month and if the petitions contain 25 per cent of the signatures of the voters, an election has to be called within twenty to thirty days.

BATTLE WITH MOONSHINERS.

Anniston, Ala., Nov. 28.—A telephone message from the Turkey Haven mountains near here, says a pitched battle was fought today between moonshiners and deputies under the direction of United States Internal Revenue Collector W. W. Battle. It is not known whether there were any casualties, but the message said that several of the alleged moonshiners were captured. The fight was with members of the Floyd gang.

TO ORGANIZE FOR PURCHASE OF PROPERTY

Country Club Members Will Meet Monday—Golf Club Continues.

An organization of the two hundred members who will comprise the Country club of this city and vicinity for the purpose of purchasing the George Young property valued at $9,750, and located southwest of the city, on the Huntington interurban line, will occur at a meeting next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the parlors of the Wayne club. The option on the property expires at midnight of the same day and it is assured that prompt action will be taken.

Although the Country club will comprise all the members of the Kekionga Golf club, the latter organization will not dwindle away for at least three years, as a lease is held on the property on the eastern skirts of the city for that length of time. When the proposition of a new home for the Golf enthusiasts was first made, it was realized that a number of new members would have to be obtained and the membership committee has succeeded in filling the roster up to the limit of two hundred.

Building Erected in Spring.

The erecting of the new club house on the property which will be purchased Monday evening will take place next spring and everything will be in readiness for the beginning of the regular season. Work on getting the grounds into suitable shape for links will also be taken up, but this will require several years and they will not be in really first class shape until the lease on the present grounds expire.

It is planned to expend something over $15,000 in erecting the new home, getting the grounds into shape and other improvements and in order to raise this money, subscriptions from the members were asked for and the responses have been more than gratifying.

NO TRACE OF SWINDLER.

Indianapolis Man Bunkoed for $3,000 on Hoary Game.

Indianapolis, Nov. 28.—No trace has been found of the bunko steerers who Fleeced William B. Cunningham, of 1523 Park avenue out of $3,000, notwithstanding that two of the most experienced detectives have worked unceasingly on the case. The swindle proved a shock to the friends of the venerable old man when they learned of his loss yesterday afternoon.

It was the old "second game," known in police circles for more than half a century.

SHOE AND LEATHER MEN BEFORE THE COMMITTEE

Radical Tariff Revisionists Have Their Hearing in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 28.—When today's hearing before the house ways and means committee for the consideration of the schedule of the tariff covering sundries began it was expected that it would develop the most radical tariff reduction testimony that has yet been presented at the hearings. This attitude was expected to be assumed more particularly with regard to hides and leather, coal, agricultural implements and works of art. The sundries schedule is of greater general interest than any other of the tariff.

Shoe and leather manufacturers from every part of the United States were scheduled to appear before the commission today to make a strong fight to have hides again placed upon the free list. The republican members of the committee are said to look favorably on a reduction in the duty on hides, especially as it has been the policy of the Roosevelt administration to take every possible means to increase the trade relations between the United States and South America, whence most of the hides are imported.

Democrats Oppose Beef Trust.

Representative Champ Clarke, of Missouri, and other democratic members of the committee were expected to seize the opportunity to oppose the so-called "beef trust" and testimony in this connection will probably prove interesting, as those who favor free entry of hides contend that the large packers are the only ones who derive any benefit from the present 15 per cent ad valorem duty on hides. They claim that the farmer, who is supposed to be protected by the present duty, does not get any benefit from the tariff because the packers fix their own prices for the animals they purchase from the farmers.

There also will be many requests for free entry of coal.

Educational and art institutions throughout the country have urged the committee to recommend favorably the placing of works of art on the free list.

Tanners Jump In.

The tanners started the contest in lively fashion today by asking the

[Continued on Page Two.]

STEINHEIL MUSS GROWING WORSE

All France Deeply Stirred by Scandal Which Has Smirched Dead.

WOMAN WAS A GAY CHARMER TO ALL

Wealthy Widower Tells His Story of Infatuation for Madame.

Paris, Nov. 28.—The Steinheil case continues to be the sensation of the hour in all France. No one ventures to say where the revelations will end. The political side looms larger and larger every day and the interest harks back always to the tragic death in Paris in 1899 of Felix Faure, president of France.

M. Faure died in the midst of the Dreyfus excitement.

The most minute details of the scene in the room where he expired in the company of Madame Steinheil are today flagrantly published by even the republican newspapers.

Up to the present time this incident in the career of Madame Steinheil has only been referred to covertly. The royalist and anti-Dreyfus organs are demanding an official investigation into the death of M. Faure, as the inmate openly that M. Faure, as the insuperable obstacle to the leaders of the Dreyfus agitation, was the victim of a plot. They have put forward the old allegation that M. Faure intended to yield to the petitions of the Dreyfusards and sign an order for the revision of the case and that consequently he was poisoned.

Ground to Suspect Poison.

The only reason to believe that M. Faure did not die a natural death is found in the fact that his body decomposed with unusual rapidity and to offset this there are the statements of five of the best known physicians of Paris who certified that he died of cerebral hemorrhage.

The other story, that Madame Steinheil was present when he passed away, seems unfortunately to be true, and great regret is expressed that circumstances have now compelled the disclosure to the world of this old scandal, which the Faure family and the friends of the former president thought was buried with his body.

That letters containing evidence of

[Continued on Page Two.]

HON. JAS. MURDOCK PASSES AWAY AT LAFAYETTE

Prominent Indiana Capitalist Dies Suddenly from Heart Disease.

Lafayette, Ind., Nov. 28.—Hon. James Murdock, president of the Merchants' National bank of this city and long a conspicuous figure in financial and commercial life in Indiana, died

HON. JAMES MURDOCK,

Prominent Capitalist, Who Died Suddenly at Lafayette.

very suddenly from heart disease at his home in this city last night. Mr. Murdock was 72 years of age, and while his health had not been robust for some years, his sudden demise was wholly unexpected. He was prominently identified with gas and electric railway properties in Fort Wayne and other Indiana cities, and was regarded as one of the wealthiest men in the state.

Funeral arrangements are awaiting the return of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Murdock from the east. The end came at 1:10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Murdock was apparently in good health and was cheerful when he retired last night. Dr. Lairy was called as soon as it was discovered that Mr. Murdock was ill, but death came before the physician reached the Murdock home. The only persons present at the critical moment were Charles Murdock, who was called as soon as his father's illness was discovered.

[Continued on Page Two.]

FINANCIAL TRANSACTIONS.

Through the Pfeiffer agency, twenty shares of Citizens' Trust company stock changed hands this week at $1.20 and accumulated interest, six shares of Home Telephone stock at par and accumulated interest, and one share of South Bend Telephone stock at par and accumulated interest.

THIRD STROKE OF PARALYSIS.

Suffering from her third stroke of paralysis, Miss Finna Nerhood is a patient at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Trythall at 221 East Pontiac street. While still in a serious condition, Miss Nerhood is somewhat improved today.

AG@AINST TRADES UNIONS.

British Court Holds That They Cannot Levy Political Contributions.

London, Nov. 28.—The appeal court today handed down a decision to the effect that a trades union cannot levy compulsorily on its members to maintain the labor representatives in parliament.

The case was appealed from the decision of Justice Neville, who held that the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants was entitled to make such levies. The appeal court now declares the justice's ruling to have been illegal.

RECOUNTING THE VOTE.

Marion County Ballots Are Again Being Tallied.

Indianapolis, Nov. 28.—A recount of the vote in Marion county during the recent election was begun this morning when the voting machines were opened and the results recorded by a special commission composed of two democrats, William F. Moore, a contractor, and Edward B. Raub, an attorney, and one republican, Robert A. Brown, an attorney. It is expected that the results of the count will be known early next week.

CROKER TO MEET MURPHY.

Present and Former Tammany Chieftains to Confer.

New York, Nov. 28.—The World says today:

"Charles F. Murphy will return today from Mt. Clemens, Mich., and is expected to meet Richard Croker some time during the afternoon or in the evening at the democratic club's reception to Croker. Friends of both expect that after the meeting something definite will be forthcoming to dispose of the renewed and persistent rumors about the object of Mr. Croker's return."

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—For Indiana and Illinois—Showers tonight and Sunday; warmer tonight.

Lower Michigan—Partly cloudy with probably showers late tonight or Sunday; moderate temperature.

DORA ELKINS WANTS FIANCE TO PAY $1,000

Edward Bidlack Sued for a Breach of Promise.

Because he would not marry her as he is alleged to have promised and for the further reason that he declined to meet her and come across with a satisfactory excuse, Dora Elkins has filed a suit in the superior court in which she asks Edward Bidlack to pay her $1,000 for breach of a promise to make her his wife.

She stated that she is an unmarried female and that relying on the promise that he would fulfil his engagement to take her for better or for worse she promised on September 10, of this year, to become Mrs. Bidlack, but the 21st of November rolled around without any move on his part to make good and she requested him to carry out his agreement.

This he refused, she alleges, to do and he will not meet her and tell her why he is acting badly in the matter. Frank H. Kleekamp represents the young woman in the case.

Governor Wants a Chance.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall in a telephone message to Judge O. N. Heaton today asked that a motion to set aside a judgment obtained in the suit of Kaufman against Nook be entertained. Mr. Marshall said that he represented the defendants in the case and that some mistake had been made that resulted in his failure to appear. He will come to Fort Wayne next week to present his motion.

Mrs. DeWitt Loses Out.

The superior court jury that heard the evidence in the damage suit of Minnie DeWitt against Fred Oetting returned a verdict this morning in favor of the defendant. Mrs. DeWitt stated that she was subjected to some rough treatment by Oetting, who ejected her from a house that she rented from him and she filed suit. A verdict for $200 was rendered at one time under a default, but this was set aside. The jury was out from 4 o'clock yesterday until midnight.

Court Notes.

The case of William Kaough against the McBride Electric company was dismissed in the superior court today. Mr. Kaough was thrown from a buggy that was wrecked in a collision with a wagon that was being used by the company. He asked for $1,000 damages and the settlement was for half the amount.

The possession suit of Conrad Kammeyer, jr., against Conrad Kammeyer was dismissed in the circuit court.

In the commissioners' court the petition for the Bruick ditch in Madison township was dismissed because the surveyor's report was filed too late.

John O'Connell, known as "Snow," was arraigned in the circuit court today and entered a plea of not guilty.

Judge O'Rourke announced today that he will call the claim docket on December 4.

Part of the evidence in the divorce suit of Lillian against Talbott Wilson was heard in the superior court today and it was continued until Monday afternoon.

WEEK'S BANK CLEARINGS.

Holiday Lowered Volume of Business for the Term.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregated $710,628.50 as against $823,272.25 for last week and $500,327.94 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances were $148,936.96. By days this week the clearings were:

Monday	$125,141.20
Tuesday	141,436.12
Wednesday	138,502.76
Thursday	Holiday
Friday	169,041.79
Saturday	136,506.62

$5 or $10

May Save You a World of Trouble.

LOANS

on household goods, pianos, fixtures, horses and vehicles, etc., etc., made quietly and quickly. No red tape or unnecessary delay. Monthly or weekly payments arranged to suit borrower.

STRICTLY PRIVATE.

$1.20 is the weekly payment on a $50 loan for fifty weeks. Other amounts at the same proportion.

We make loans in city and all surrounding towns and country.

If you need money and cannot call at our office, fill out and mail to us the following blank and we will send a representative to you.

Name .....
Address .....
Amount Wanted.....
Kind of Security.....

Reliable. Private.

FORT WAYNE LOAN COMPANY.

Established 1896. Room 2, 2d Floor. 709 Calhoun St. Home Phone 833.

Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THOMAS SWANK DIES AT HOME NEAR SHELDON

Pioneer Allen County Man Was 86 Years Old—Other Deaths.

Thomas Swank, a pioneer resident of Allen county, died early Friday morning at his home in Pleasant township, ten miles south of this city, on the Bluffton road, expiring while seated in his chair. Mr. Swank was 86 years of age and death was due to dropsy, complicated with the infirmities of age.

The deceased was born in Ohio, but came to Allen county more than sixty years ago, and was a widely known citizen and highly esteemed. He is survived by his wife and two daughters—Mrs. J. H. Harber, of Fort Wayne, and Mrs. Calvin Crow, of Lafayette township. There is also a brother, Daniel Swank, and two sisters, the latter residing in Ohio.

Funeral services Monday morning at 10 o'clock from St. Aloysius' Catholic church at Sheldon.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Schon.—Funeral services of William Schon will be held Monday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence, 1522 East Lewis street, and at 2 o'clock from Concordia Lutheran church.

Racht.—Funeral services of Joseph Racht will be held Tuesday morning at 8:30 from the residence, 318 Killea street, and at 9 o'clock from St. Peter's Catholic church.

Roberts.—Funeral services of Mrs. Mae Roberts will be held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the residence in Pleasant township and at 2 o'clock from the M. E. church at Poe.

Grossman-Hoeltje.—Double funeral services for Walter Grossman and Herbert Hoeltje will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from Emmaus Lutheran church. The young victims of the cave-in of a gravel bank on Thanksgiving day will be buried side by side in Concordia cemetery.

Reber.—Funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Reber will be held Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the residence, 616 Locust street, Rev. J. H. Bosch officiating.

STEINHEIL MUSS GROWING WORSE

[Continued From Page One.]

M. Faure's relations with Madame Steinheil were surrendered after his death probably is true, but the idea that these communications contain compromising state secrets is rejected by all who were behind the scenes at the time.

Net Draws Around Woman.

With regard to the crimes themselves—Madame Steinheil's husband and her step-mother, Madame Japy, were found murdered in the Steinheil's home in Paris on May 31 of this year and at the same time Madame Steinheil was discovered bound and gagged—the net is drawing closer and closer around the wife. Stories of her numerous romantic affairs with persons of note in political and artistic circles are coming to light daily and they prove what a remarkable woman she was. She is now called "the charmer of men." Her salon was dazzlingly brilliant. Her last lover, in whose eyes she declared she wanted to justify herself, has now been discovered and his identity furnished a clue to the motive for the crime.

Man Tells His Story.

He is a rich widower and resides in a famous chateau near Meziera, in the department of the Ardennes. He is not implicated in the crime.

When seen by a journalist this morning, this man, who is the father of three children, protested frantically at the disgrace an exposure would bring. He said he was ready to commit suicide, but nevertheless he made a clean breast of his relations with Mme. Steinheil. He described how he had met her at a reception at the Steinheils. The gathering was a distinguished one. He fell under the spell of Mme. Steinheil's charms. He soon got into the habit of meeting her at the "Green Lodge," a villa at Bellevue, which Mme. Steinheil rented under the name of Madame Prevost.

Riette Wolf, the cook, whose son was accused by Mme. Steinheil of being guilty of the murder, lived at the lodge and was her mistress' confidante. This was early last year.

Woman Fooled Him.

"For a month it was an exquisite idyl," said this man, in describing the episode. "Madame Steinheil said she adored me and at each meeting she made new avowals and swore I was the only lover she had ever had."

"She told me of her past," the widower continued to the newspaper man, "and denied this gossip of her relations with other men. She insisted particularly that the Faure story was a legend and said she could prove that she was home ill at the time of M. Faure's death. She admitted, however, that she hated her husband and said he led an 'infamous existence.' She detested her mother also for having forced her to marry Steinheil. She assured me that she would get a divorce and marry me."

Spell Was Broken.

Continuing his explanation this man related the scales gradually fell from his eyes. When the spell was broken he returned home. Mme. Steinheil, however, continued to pursue him and telephoned him every day.

On the morning of the crime she called him up by long distance telephone, but the wire was not working well and he could barely understand what she said. Finally she exclaimed: "I am satisfied, for I have heard your voice; that is enough for me."

The next day, when he learned of the murders, he suspected the truth and came to Paris. He saw Mme. Steinheil and told her never to see him again until she had cleared herself.

The prevailing belief in Paris today is that Mme. Steinheil deliberately had her husband and mother assassinated.

SLOT MACHINE AND THE OWNER TAKEN BY POLICE

Ed Hammerle Caught With Gaming Device in His Possession.

Ed Hammerle, who conducts a saloon on West Main street, in Nebraska, was arrested and taken to police headquarters today along with a slot machine he had in his possession. He gave bond for his appearance on Monday morning.

Patrolman Heller made the arrest and the owner said he would appear on Monday morning, but the officer told him he would go to headquarters and give bond today or he would get a ride in the wagon. Hammerle didn't want to ride so he went and made arrangements for his appearance.

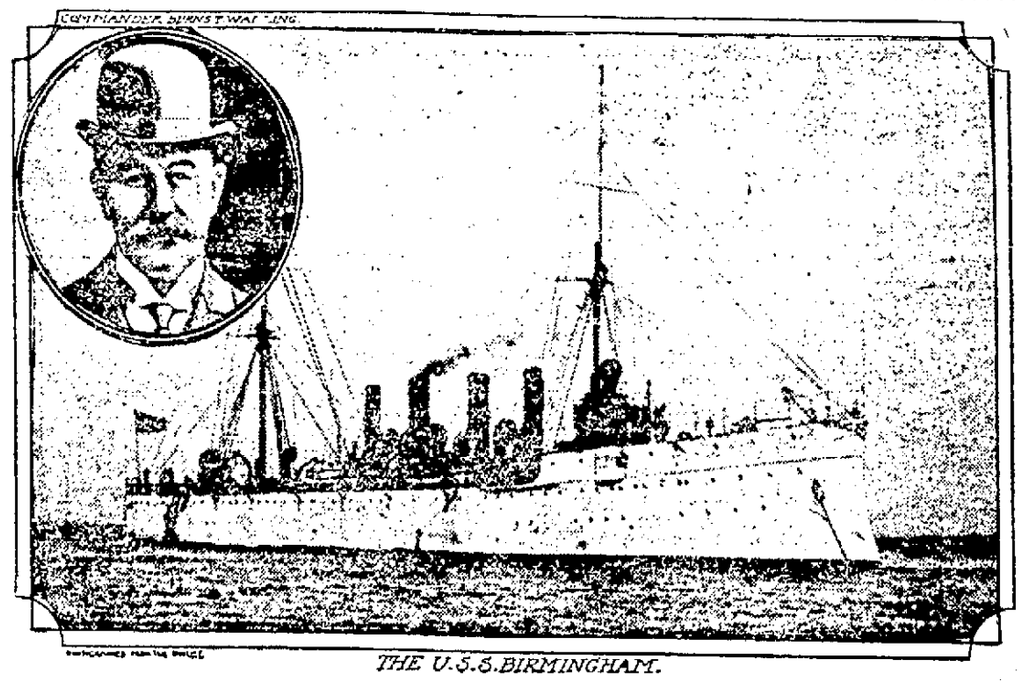
In spite of the fact that the police are endeavoring to rid the city of slot machines they are handicapped by the agents, who offer to put them in saloons and take chances, with the understanding they will pay fines in case of arrest. This matter is being looked into with a view of getting at the agents.

The machine is one that had been recently in use, as it has a goodly store of nickels in it, which the officer kept inside as evidence that it had not been put out of commission when the edict against slot machines went out.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Delmer Ellsworth Guy, 26, clerk, and Mary Blanche Cartwright, 24.

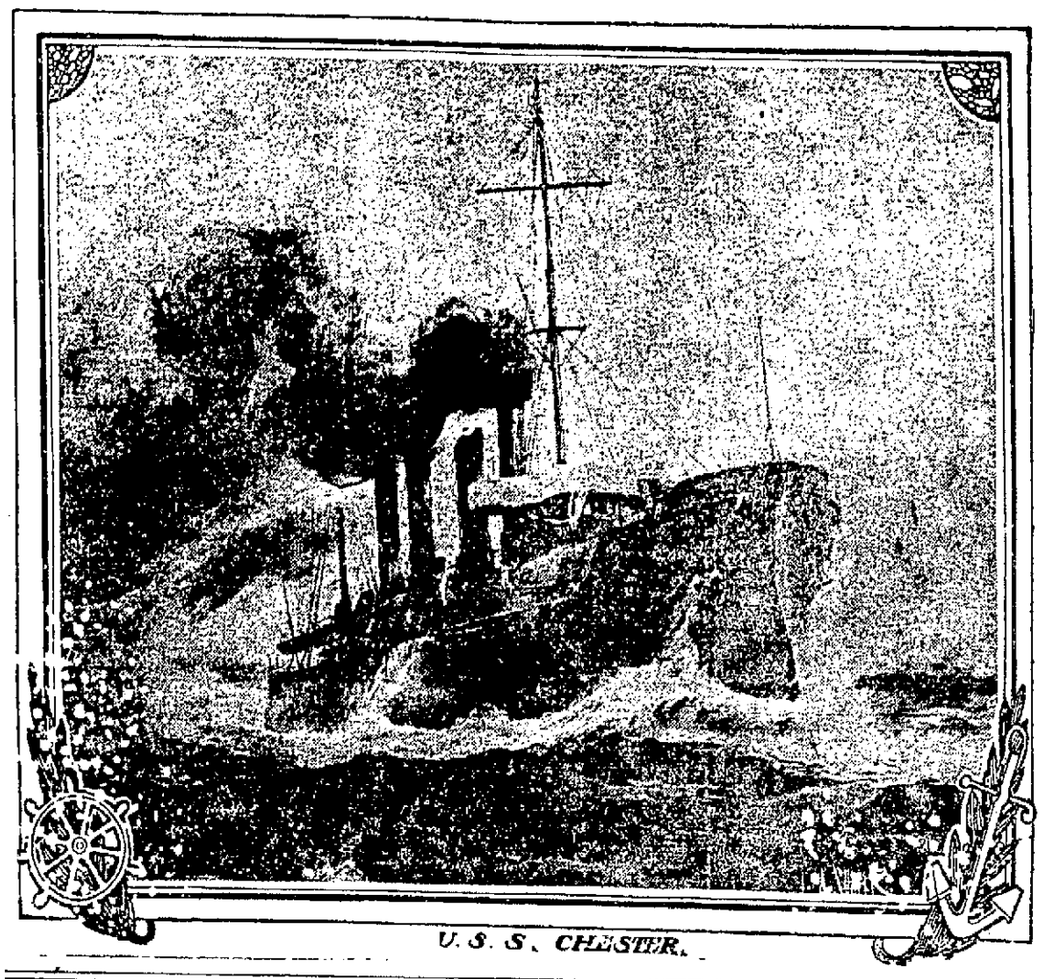
Scout Ships of the American Navy Soon to Have a Race at Sea



THE U. S. S. BIRMINGHAM.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 28.—It has been learned here that the scout cruisers Birmingham and Chester are already being fitted for a great ocean race which will be watched with keen interest by the navy department. The race will be contested over an ocean course from this port to the Azores and return, and the chief purpose will be to determine what type of screw will be used for the construction of new ships. Each of the contestants is equipped with a different type of engine.

It was intended that the race be started some time ago, but an accident to the Birmingham's boiler tubes prevented and it was necessary that she be sent to Boston for repairs. While it is not definitely known the probable date for the start of the official speed trial will be December 15.



U. S. S. CHESTER.

TOOK FATHER'S BUGGY AND HORSES AND SKIPPED

Sheriff Grice Landed Ernest Blair With the Goods.

Ernest Blair, whose father lives on a farm near Defiance, Ohio, was arrested by Sheriff Jesse Grice today and is being held for the arrival of the sheriff and Oscar Blair, the father, who will take him back home to answer the charge of stealing a pair of horses and a buggy which he was preparing to sell here when he was nabbed.

A description of the outfit was sent out last night and the sheriff arranged to capture the thief if he offered it for sale here. Young Blair has been in trouble before and told the sheriff that he served two years in the Mansfield reformatory for robbing a room mate of $40. He is twenty-three years old.

HON. JAMES MURDOCK PASSES AWAY AT LAFAYETTE.

[Continued from Page One.]

and Miss Mary Murdock, who made her home with her father.

Mr. Murdock was born in Ireland in 1826, and at the age of 16 years came to America in 1852. He lived for a time in Vermillion county, Ohio, and in Wayne county, Indiana, before locating near Lafayette in 1854. Mr. Murdock's successful career in business and in politics had the most humble beginning. From a farm employe at $14 per month he embarked in the grocery and commission business in Lafayette and his thrift and business ability enabled him to mount from this to a more commanding position.

When natural gas was discovered in Indiana Mr. Murdock was one of the organizers of the Citizens' Natural Gas company, of Lafayette, and he retained his growing interests when the company was merged into the larger syndicate which included the Fort Wayne Gas company. He was president of the Indiana School Book company, organized in 1888, took an active part in the development of interurban railways in Indiana and was largely interested in the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company, the Chicago, South Bend and Northern Indiana and the Evansville traction lines. In recent years Mr. Murdock's advancing age led him to give over much of the active attention to these interests to his sons, and the father has made a number of trips abroad, visiting Carlsbad and other European health resorts. The bank of which he was president was organized in 1890.

Mr. Murdock's advent into politics was in 1862, when he was elected township trustee in Lafayette. Politically he was a democrat, and in 1870 was elected sheriff of Tippecanoe county. For twelve years Mr. Murdock was warden of the state prison north, resigning in 1891, and since that time had held no public office. He was a delegate-at-large to the democratic national convention in Chicago in 1896.

Mr. Murdock was united in marriage in 1861 to Miss Johanna Burke, and of the ten children born to them, but three are living—Charles, Samuel T. and Miss Mary Murdock. The father was a devoted communicant of the Catholic church.

WILL ATTEND FUNERAL.

Fort Wayne Friends to Make Trip in Special Car.

Fort Wayne friends of Mr. Murdock are arranging to attend the funeral services, and the trip to Lafayette will be made in a special car over the interurban lines The party will include representatives of both the gas company and the traction company, in both of which Mr. Murdock was interested, as well as personal friends of the deceased from other walks of life.

Mr. Murdock was widely known in Fort Wayne and was devotedly esteemed by his acquaintances here. His connection with the Fort Wayne Gas company and the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company made him a frequent visitor to the city, though in recent years he had practically retired from active participation in the management of the properties and retained but a nominal interest in the gas company.

Miss Mary Murdock, the only daughter, has been the guest of Miss Sadie Fleming in Fort Wayne for the past month, and returned to her home in Lafayette Tuesday evening. It had been Miss Murdock's intention to remain longer in the city, but she was called home by the fact that her brother, Samuel T. Murdock, with Mrs. Murdock, intended going east to spend Thanksgiving with their son, who is attending school at Fordham, N. Y.

SHOE AND LEATHER MEN BEFORE THE COMMITTEE.

[Continued From Page One.]

committee to restore hides to the free list. Fred Vogel, Jr., of Milwaukee, Wis., declared that the tariff of 15 per cent on cattle hides did not "protect" stock raisers and added that the domestic consumption of hides and skins was inadequate and was not increased or stimulated by the tariff.

When David P. Leas, a Philadelphia manufacturer of leather, stated that the Chicago packers had a monopoly on hides to which every man, woman and child paid tribute, Representative Boutelle suggested that the way to break up that monopoly was to put not only hides, but shoes on the free list.

"If necessary, we tanners are willing to have shoes on the free list," added Mr. Leas.

"Drop out that qualification and we will be getting together," interrupted Champ Clark.

Tariff on Shoes Unnecessary.

Chairman Payne made public the following telegram from A. E. Little and Company, shoe manufacturers of Lynn, Mass.

"As probably the largest manufacturers of women's fine shoes in the world, we desire to go on record as declaring the present tariff on such shoes as we manufacture wholly unnecessary to our success and a distinct injustice to the consuming public. We favor the complete abolition of this tariff in welcoming the competition of the world. We should be glad at the convenience of the ways and means committee to present arguments for the removal of the duty on boots and shoes like those of our own manufacture."

Manager Balfe, of the Lyric theater, has been obliged to postpone the opening performance of "The Devil" until Monday evening as a delay in preparations makes it impossible to be ready in time for the matinee performance. Mr. Balfe presented the young people who gave the play last evening at the high school with complimentary tickets to the Lyric show this afternoon.

Miss Mamie Kintz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kintz, of 13 Centlivre avenue, is confined to her home with a serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hawk, of Dayton, O., are the guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. Vince Robbins.

Thus far there are thirty candidates for the first degree initiation which will take place at the Knights of Columbus hall on Monday evening. Following the conferring of the rites, a stag affair will be enjoyed by all.

BULLETIN.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The state department late today received the following dispatch from Minister Furness at Port Au Prince, Haiti:

"The government troops have been defeated and the insurgents are marching upon the capitol. Situation serious."

FOOTBALL BULLETIN.

Franklin Field, Pa., Nov. 28.—The West Point academy football eleven defeated the Annapolis naval academy eleven on Franklin Field this afternoon by a score of 6 to 4. Both army and navy made their score in the first half. An immense crowd saw the game. Many army and navy dignitaries and officials of the government were present.

RABER TAKEN TO JAIL.

John Raber, whose wife dropped dead while he was engaged in a fight with his sons in the back yard of their home, was removed from police headquarters to the county jail today and charged with public intoxication. Coroner Kesler decided that the woman's death was due to natural causes, although there was a small bruise found. He said he did not want Raber any longer and the police charged him with drunkenness.

BROUGHT BACK VENISON.

Levart Spencer returned today from a hunting trip in Maine and brought along some venison of which he presented to Sheriff Grice an eighteen-pound piece. The sheriff loaned him his rifle and it brought down the deer which Spencer divided among his friends.

J. L. Chadwick, who visited his sister, Mrs. C. R. Jenne, here for some time, has returned from Watertown, N. Y., where he was the guest of his stepmother, Mrs. Peter Jones, who is in her ninety-second year. Mr. Chadwick's home is in Minneapolis, Minn.

PIONEER VERY ILL.

Conrad Westenfeld, a pioneer resident of Allen county, 91 years old, is reported to be lying at the point of death at the home of his son-in-law, Joseph Holly, seven miles south of Fort Wayne.

NEW WHOLESALE HOUSE.

A. B. Jackson & Co. to Embark in Liquor Business.

The vacant storeroom at the southwest corner of Main and Harrison streets has been leased by A. B. Jackson & Co., who will open a wholesale liquor house there. Mr. Jackson for many years conducted a saloon on Calhoun street. His application for a renewal of license met with a remonstrance and he withdrew it and sold his place of business.

MARSHALL WILL KEEP WORD.

Will Give Cities Local Self Government in Police Matters.

Muncie, Ind., Nov. 28.—Thomas R. Marshall, governor-elect, in a letter written to a local city official, declares without equivocation that, when he said before election that he favored "home rule" by cities, he meant it literally, and as governor he will endeavor to carry out his promise made to the voters to bring about a repeal of the metropolitan police law by which fourteen Indiana cities are governed, and failing, will allow these cities to govern themselves in a police way without his interference, regardless of the politics of the cities concerned.

WELSH OFFERS NELSON FIGHT.

Baron Long Wires Proposition to Hegewisch Battler.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 28.—Manager Baron Long, of the Jeffrits Athletic club, sent a telegram last night to Battling Nelson, at Hegewisch, Ill., offering him a fight here with Freddie Welsh, for forty-five rounds in January.

Long states that Welsh declared he would bet Nelson $5,000 on the side.

AT MAJESTIC THEATER

Memorial Services of Elks Will Be Held Week From Tomorrow.

Memorial services for the departed brothers in the local lodge of Elks will be held Sunday afternoon, the 6th of December, at the Majestic theater. The program for the services is now being printed and practically all other arrangements have been completed.

LIVE STOCK SHOW OPENS.

Greatest Aggregation of Exhibits Ever Seen in Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—With more animals than was ever shown here before, the International Live Stock Exposition today opened at the International Amphitheater and adjacent buildings at the stock yards, to continue for the next twelve days. The exhibits are from twenty-two states, England, Belgium, Canada and Mexico.

Today's program included contests between students of agricultural colleges for $5,000 worth of agricultural scholarships offered by J. Ogden Armour.

One feature was the comparison by rigid contests of practical experience not obtained in college with theoretical farming.

The management predicted a record-breaking attendance for the season.

Hot Cakes

Wheat, Corn or Buckwheat.
Sweet Creamery Butter,
Pure Maple Syrup,

Fine Coffee with Rich Cream
Time—Any morning.
Place,

Maryland Lunch

Opp. Court House, North.

MECHANICS LOAN CO.

Your Salary

does not always reach from one pay day to the next. In a case of this kind it is well to know where you can get a few dollars to tide you over.

IF YOU

hold a permanent position with any Railroad, Firm, or reliable Corporation, and feel the need, at any time, of a little ready cash MAKE US A VISIT.

WE WILL ADVANCE

you any amount from $5.00 up according to the wage you earn, on your own name without endorser. We make the payments to suit yourself and YOU PAY US AT THE TIME YOU GET YOUR PAY. OUR WAY IS STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

THE LOWEST RATES IN THE CITY.

ROOM 3 SCHMITZ BLOCK
Calhoun, cor. Washington
Home Phone 1293
Take Elevator.

Charcoal Purifies Any Breath

And In Its Purest Form Has Long Been Known as the Greatest Gas Absorber.

Pure willow charcoal will oxidize almost any odor and render it sweet and pure. A panful in a foul cellar will absorb deadly fumes, for charcoal absorbs one hundred times its volume in gas.

The ancients knew the value of charcoal and administered it in cases of illness, especially pertaining to the stomach. In England today charcoal poultices are used for ulcers, boils, etc., while some physicians in Europe claim to cure many skin diseases by covering the afflicted skin with charcoal powder.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges go into the mouth and transfer foul odors at once into oxygen, absorb noxious gases and acids and when swallowed mix with the digestive juices and stop gas making, fermentation and decay.

By their gentle qualities they control beneficially bowel action and stop diarrhoea and constipation.

Bad breath simply cannot exist when charcoal is used. There are no ifs or ands about this statement. Don't take our word for it, but look into the matter yourself. Ask your druggist or physician, or better still, look up charcoal in your encyclopedia. The beauty of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges is that the highest pharmaceutical expert knowledge obtainable has been used to prepare a lozenge that will give to man the best form of charcoal for use.

Pure willow and honey is the result. Two or three after meals and at bedtime sweeten the breath, stop decay of teeth, aid the digestive apparatus and promote perfect bowel action. They enrich the supply of oxygen to the system and thereby revivify the blood and nerves.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are sold everywhere in vast quantities, thus they must have merit. Every druggist carries them; price, twenty-five cents per box, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich.

Dr. Wells

220 E. BERRY STREET.

THE BEST PLACE TO SECURE TREATMENT FOR ALL CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE CASES.

Dr. Wells treats all chronic and private diseases of men and women, including Male and Female Weakness, Cancer, Goiter, Rupture, Rectal Diseases, Blood Poison, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Sterility, Discharges, Skin Diseases, Open Sores, Tubercular Glands, Catarrh, Deafness, Eye Disease, Rheumatism, Lung and Throat Diseases, Tuberculosis, Liquor and Opium Habits.

Largest and best equipped office in the city. Hours 9 to 12, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.

COAL AND WOOD.

FOR HIGH-GRADE
Pocahontas & Domestic Coal
and the best dry wood call up the
DUAN COAL COMPANY
We Handle Only the Best.
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Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Offices 117 East Main St.
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COAL.
ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.
Jackson St., and Nickel Plate By. Both Phones 594.

OLDS COAL COMPANY
Best Domestic Coals in the City.
RED ASH ANTHRACITE
Jet Black Chunks, Unequalled for Cook Stoves and Open Grates.
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Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, ETC.
Yards at Lake Shore tracks, west of Wells St.
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—Dealer In—
Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL.
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1431 Wall St. Home Phone 6761

UNITED STATES IS LEADING WORLD IN DIVORCE

Federal Report of Statistics Furnishes Some Appalling Figures.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—Divorce and marriage statistics for twenty years, from 1887 to 1900 inclusive, are embodied in a compilation just completed by the United States census bureau.

The report is the second of its kind issued under federal authority, and embodies the results of its predecessor, beside presenting new and more recent data.

The results of the older inquiry have been out of print for some time.

An official bulletin summarizes the later report, and possesses the advantage of comprehensiveness with respect to all government investigations thus far in this particular field.

Increase of Marriage Rate.

The total number of marriages recorded during the twenty years from 1887 to 1906, inclusive was 12,832,044. The number annually reported increased from 483,069 in the year 1887 to 853,290 in the year 1906.

The marriage rate in the United States in the year 1900 was 93 per 10,000 population.

The total number of divorces reported for the twenty years, 1887 to 1906, inclusive, was 945,625. For the earlier investigation, covering the twenty years, 1867 to 1886, inclusive, the number reported was 328,716, or hardly more than one-third of the number recorded in the second twenty years. At the beginning of the forty year period, covered by the two investigations, divorces occurred at the rate of 10,000 a year; at the end of that period the annual number was about 66,000. This increase, however, must be considered in connection with the increase in population.

An increase of 30 per cent in population between the years 1870 to 1880 was accompanied by an increase of 79 per cent in the number of divorces granted. In the next decade, 1880 to 1890, the population increased 25 per cent and divorces 70 per cent, and in the following decade, 1890 to 1900, an increase of 21 per cent in population was accompanied by an increase of 66 per cent in the number of divorces. In the six years from 1900 to 1906, population, as estimated, increased 10.5 per cent and divorces 29.3 per cent.

Divorces Gain on Population.

It thus appears that at the end of the forty year period divorces were increasing about three times as fast as population, while in the first decade (1870 to 1880) they increased only about two and one-third as fast.

The divorce rate per 100,000 population increased from twenty-nine in 1870 to eighty-two in 1905. In the former year there was one divorce for every 3,441 persons and in the latter year one for every 1,218. Since it is only married people who can become divorced, a more significant divorce rate is that which is based not upon total population but upon the total married population. The rate per 100,000 married population was eighty-one in the year 1870 and 200 in the year 1900. This comparison indicates that divorce is at present two and one-half times as common, compared with married population, as it was forty years ago. A divorce rate of 200 per 100,000 married population is equivalent to two per 1,000 married population. Assuming that 1,000 people represent 500 married couples, it follows that in each year four married couples out of every 1,000 secure a divorce.

This does not mean that only four marriages out of 1,000 are terminated by divorce. The rate, it will be noted, is an annual rate, continually operative, and comes far short of measuring the probability of ultimate divorce. The available data indicate, however, that not less than one marriage in twelve is ultimately terminated by divorce.

Divorce rates appear to be much higher in the United States than in any of the foreign countries for which statistics relating to this subject have been obtained.

The number of divorces reported for each state in each twenty year period and the divorce rate in 1880 and 1900 based on a five year average, were as follows:

Separations Shown by States.

State or Territory	Total divorces granted. 1887 to 1906	1867 to 1886	Divorce rate per 100,000 population* 1900	1880
Maine	14,194	8,412	117	78
New Hampshire	8,617	4,979	112	85
Vermont	4,740	3,238	75	40
Massachusetts	22,940	9,853	47	30
Rhode Island	6,953	4,462	105	93
Connecticut	9,224	8,542	60	61
New York	29,125	16,366	23	16
New Jersey	7,441	2,642	23	13
Pennsylvania	39,686	16,020	35	21
N. Atlantic div.	142,920	73,503	38	28
Delaware	887	289	16	10
Maryland	7,920	2,185	40	12
Dist. of Columbia	2,325	1,105	58	31
Virginia	12,129	2,655	38	11
West Virginia	10,398	2,555	64	25
North Carolina	7,947	1,338	24	6
†South Carolina	.....	163	..	1
Georgia	10,401	3,959	26	14
Florida	7,586	2,128	79	53
S. Atlantic div.	56,603	16,357	33	13
Ohio	63,52	26,367	91	48
Indiana	60,721	25,193	142	70
Illinois	82,209	36,672	100	68
Michigan	42,371	18,433	104	72
Wisconsin	22,867	9,958	65	41
Minnesota	15,646	3,623	55	27
Iowa	34,874	16,564	93	60
Missouri	54,786	15,278	103	40
‡North Dakota	4,317	297	88	46
‡South Dakota	7,108	790	95	48
Nebraska	16,711	3,034	89	43
Kansas	26,904	7,151	109	44
N. Central div.	434,476	162,830	96	55
Kentucky	30,641	10,248	84	35
Tennessee	30,447	9,625	89	38
Alabama	22,807	5,204	69	27
Mississippi	19,293	5,040	74	30
Louisiana	9,785	1,697	41	10
Arkansas	29,541	6,041	136	53
Indian Territory	6,751	.....	113	..
Oklahoma	7,669	.....	120	..
Texas	62,685	11,472	131	40
S. Central div.	230,259	49,327	96	36
Montana	6,454	822	167	125
Idaho	3,205	368	120	58
Wyoming	1,772	401	118	111
Colorado	16,844	3,687	168	188
New Mexico	2,437	255	73	12
Arizona	2,250	237	120	47
Utah	4,670	4,078	92	114
Nevada	1,045	1,128	111	106
Washington	16,215	996	154	75
Oregon	10,145	2,609	134	92
California	25,170	12,118	108	84
Western div.	89,337	26,699	129	89
Continental U. S.	945,625	328,716	73	38

*Based on the annual average of divorce for the five year period of which the census year is the median year.

†All laws permitting divorce were repealed in 1878.

‡Organized from part of Dakota territory November 2, 1889. Divorces granted in the counties then comprising Dakota territory are distributed between North Dakota and South Dakota according as the counties are now located in one or the other of these states.

Two-thirds of the total number of divorces granted in the twenty year period covered by this investigation were granted to the wife.

The most common single ground for divorce is desertion. This accounts for 33.9 per cent of all divorces (period 1887 to 1906); 49.4 per cent, or almost one-half, of those granted to the husband, and 33.5 per cent, or one-third, of those granted to the wife.

The next most important ground for divorce is, for husbands, adultery, and for wives, cruelty. Of the divorces granted to husbands (1887 to 1906) 28.8 per cent were for adultery; and of those granted to wives 27.5 per cent were for cruelty. Only 10 per cent of the divorces granted to wives were for adultery of the husband, and 10.5 per cent of divorces granted to husbands were for cruelty on the part of the wife.

Drunkenness was the ground for divorce in 5.3 per cent of the cases in which the wife brought suit, and in 1.1 per cent of the cases in which the suit was brought by the husband.

Of the divorced couples known to have been married in the United States, 88.5 per cent were married in the same state in which they were divorced and 21.5 per cent in other states.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

EYE TROUBLES

Caused by Improper Food.

Most people would never think of connecting eye disease with the food they eat. But when we remember that every part of the body—every organ—is nourished by the blood and the blood is made of the food we eat, it seems reasonable to trace even eye troubles to food.

A New York man had an interesting experience at one of the great hospitals in that city that may benefit persons who have chronic eye trouble. He writes:

"Four years ago I was stricken with an eye trouble. After being unsuccessfully treated by several physicians and oculists, I went to a noted New York hospital.

"On examination they pronounced my case iritis (inflammation of the iris), caused by poor blood on account of improper assimilation of food.

"They had to operate on my right eye, keeping me in a dark room and on a strict diet for several weeks. When leaving, the doctor cautioned me in regard to saving the other eye, saying that I must be temperate as to my diet and use neither tea nor coffee.

"I told him it would be almost impossible for me to get and live on what they had given me at the hospital. He replied: 'It is not necessary. As an official here I cannot recommend any private brand of food or drink. As a friend I advise you to try Grape-Nuts, discard all fatty, heating foods as much as possible, especially in the morning.'

"This advice I have followed, excepting a few times when I have grown careless, but danger signals always come, such as specks and blots before my eyes and some inflammation. You may be certain I go back to what my doctor advised—Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Mrs. John Fox died Friday at her home in Markle at the age of 74.

Mrs. Emily Brice, a pioneer Wells county woman, is dead at Bluffton.

Samuel Wagoner, of Butler, 61 years old, and Mrs. Julia Jeffoers, 66, were united in marriage at Auburn on Thanksgiving day.

Harry Geeting, of Peru, 26 years old, committed suicide Friday morning by firing a bullet into his brain. He had been an invalid all his life and was despondent.

Temperance workers at a meeting in Wabash, Friday, decided to arrange for a county local option election there soon. All but two townships in the county are already "dry."

Charles W. Homburg, former sheriff of Cass county, died Thursday evening in St. Joseph's hospital at Logansport from blood poisoning. The disease developed from an injured toe.

W. S. Nickey and David M. Pence have been appointed jury commissioners in Whitley county, to succeed Daniel Daniel and W. A. Geiger, who have held the places for several years.

The candidates who are hustling for the South Whitley postoffice are Ira Howenstine, Clem Fosler, Roy Norris, Will W. Glassley. The boys are all going some. The job pays about $1,500 per year but the term of Cash Graham, the present postmaster, does not expire for two years yet.

During a recent visit to South Bend, which included an inspection of the Oliver plow works there, Elbert Hubbard, of The Philistine, remarked: "I left an Oliver plow standing alone in the field when I ran away from home down in McLean county, Ill., a good many years ago."

Three days after her marriage Mrs. Augusta Krueger, of Laporte, discovered that her husband had deceived her in failing to tell her of a former marriage, and she promptly packed up her belongings and left him. Now the husband has secured a divorce.

The Midnight Bell company, a musical comedy organization, with thirty in the troupe and eighteen speaking parts, has been organized and assembled at Goshen, where the initial performance was given in the Jefferson theater Thursday night. The company will take the road.

Hon. Thomas J. Merrifield, who was the first mayor of Valparaiso, died a few days ago at the home of his son in Detroit, at the age of 75 years. Mr. Merrifield was born in New York, but came to Indiana in 1853, living for a time in Fort Wayne and later removing to Goshen, where in 1855 he was admitted to the bar.

The Indiana State Railroad commission will hold court in South Bend December 4 and 5 to investigate the allegations made before the commission by the Stephenson Underwear mills and the Dodge manufacturing company of Mishawaka regarding discrimination in coal rates from the coal fields of Indiana to Mishawaka.

John W. Terrell has begun eating again at the Bluffton jail after a fast of three weeks, with the exception of food that his daughter, Lucy, brought to him. He had refused to eat anything furnished at the jail until Wednesday evening when his appetite appeared to return or his stubbornness to depart. He still refuses to eat with the rest of the prisoners, however, and carries his meals to his cell.

"Prof." Waterbury, from the village of Ossian, played a piano at the Star theater 26 hours and 4 minutes. The professor in Hartford City started at 8 p. m. Wednesday evening and played continuously until 10:04 p. m. Thursday. At meal time the professor's wife fed him. When his wrists became tired she rubbed them. It was a big attraction for the theater.

Hearing the last song played and sung by his mother before her sudden death sung at her funeral, Earl Sarber, son of A. E. Sarber, of Mentone, swooned and for a time his life was despaired of. He has not yet entirely recovered. Mrs. Sarber died last week shortly after taking a deadly poison by mistake. She had been very fond of sacred music, and just before her tragic ending had sung from a church hymnal, which she left open on the piano.

Postmaster Parmenter, of Wabash, has appointed Frank Williams as deputy postmaster, to succeed Claude D. Stitt, who skipped out some days ago leaving a shortage. Postoffice Inspector A. R. Burr announces that the exact amount of Stitt's shortage is $2,622.84. He was under bond for $2,500, and the balance will have to be made up by the postmaster. The horse and buggy in which Stitt left Wabash has been located at Chili, Miami county, and it is learned that Stitt boarded a Vandalia train there.

The Indiana appellate court has affirmed the decision of Judge Bratton, of the DeKalb circuit court in the case of the Toledo & Indiana Traction company vs. the Toledo & Chicago Interurban Railway company. This suit was brought by the former company, now operating cars between Bryan and Toledo, to secure right-of-way between Butler and Waterloo, but which was claimed by the latter company, now operating between Waterloo and Fort Wayne. Judge Bratton found for the T. & C. I. and the T. & I. took an appeal but the lower court's decision was affirmed.

"INVISIBLE" BIFOCAL KRYPTOK SPECTACLES & EYEGLASSES
DISTANCE LENS
READING LENS
NO LINE BETWEEN

MEIGS' Invisible Bifocals

Made in one piece. No clouding or coming apart.

Meigs' Kryptok bifocal is in accord with my policy of the best of everything optical.

Discard your old glasses and enjoy comfortable, natural sight, with one glass.

Made under Kryptok patents in my own factory since 1907.

Glasses from $1.00 up.

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Eyes Examined Without Charge.

C. A. MEIGS
Eye-sight Specialist.
LYRIC THEATER BLDG.
1012 Calhoun St.

DON'T WAIT
Until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.
DO IT NOW
We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.
Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of
Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Lodge room for rent on Calhoun street, every Tuesday and Wednesday night. Apply or address, 1211 Cass street. 14-tf.

THE ESQUIMO

eats blubber. The lumbermen eat pork. The Norwegian fishermen live on cod liver oil. These people are constantly exposed to cold and physical strain. Experience has taught them that fatty foods give warmth and nourishment.

For those who have cold and thin bodies, or are threatened with consumption or any wasting disease, there is no fat in so digestible and palatable a form as

Scott's Emulsion

Physicians prescribe it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World" :: ::
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

ORDERED DEPORTATION OF ALIEN CONTRACT LABORERS

Department of Commerce and Labor Acts in Case of Carpet Workers.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The department of commerce and labor has ordered a sweeping deportation of violators of the contract labor law. Fifty-three persons, either contract laborers or dependents, who came to this country under an alleged unlawful arrangement with the Firth Carpet company, located at Firthcliffe, N. Y., have been ordered to be returned to their homes in England and Scotland. The cases of many others are now under consideration.

It was charged in a report to the department of commerce and labor last June that the Firth Carpet company had violated the contract labor law. The department in a statement says after examination of various employes of the concern it was convinced that wholesale importations of laborers had been effected. In course of the examination some half dozen aliens arrived at New York, all destined to Firthcliffe. They were ordered to be deported. Subsequently on the report of the investigating officers eighty-eight persons were ordered arrested. They included contract laborers and their immediate families.

Firthcliffe is a small village in Orange county, N. Y. Practically the only industry is the Firth Carpet company, employing about 600 men. The president and the principal owners are said to be Englishmen who are identified with similar concerns in Great Britain. The department claims in its statement that the books of the company show that from 1902 to 1908 over $4,410 had been advanced to aliens to enable them to migrate to Firthcliffe.

President Roosevelt will send a special message to congress on labor subjects. President Faulkner and Vice President Garrigan, of the Window Glass Workers, conferred with the president at the white house yesterday. He asked them for their views regarding legislation desired by their unions.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

BON:
Just made some splendid biscuits—Gold Medal Flour. BETTY.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Grip and

COLDS

INFLUENZA.

If there is one kind of a Cold more than another for which "Seventy-seven" is a Specific, it is Influenza; profuse discharge from the nose, violent fits of sneezing and scalding tears allayed by the use of "Seventy-seven" before Catarrh sets in.

All Druggists sell, most Druggists recommend "77." 25c.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co. Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

Pennsylvania LINES

Chicago

$2 Excursion

DECEMBER 5th

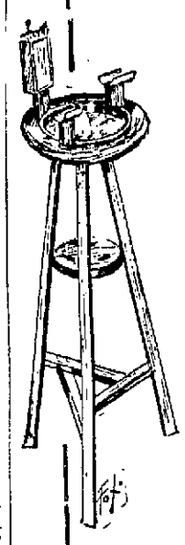
Trains Leave as Follows:

4:10 a. m.	7:00 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	12:03 noon
4:10 p. m.	4:10 a. m

Dec 6.

Good Returning to December 7th.

Smokers Christmas Gift



Here's a little novelty that would please your husband, father or brother — A Smoking Stand, made in weathered oak with removable brass ash tray and holders; matches always where he wants them.

Price $1.90

Fox Bros. & Co.

E. F. Sites, D. D. S.
—DENTIST—
FORT WAYNE - - IND.
112 W. Wayne St., 4 doors west of Calhoun St.

LITTLE MRS. THOUGHTFUL.
YES JUST THE BOY & MYSELF - I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN'T PUZZLE OUT SOME OF THE KINKS IN THE GAME!
MERCY! WELL BE LONELY - I'LL JUST GET THE FOLKS & WELL ALL GO SEE HIM—
WE'VE ALL COME TO KEEP YOU COMPANY JOHN!
THUNDER! HOW DOES SHE THINK I CAN DO ANY PRACTISING WITH ALL THAT BUNCH STARING AT ME!
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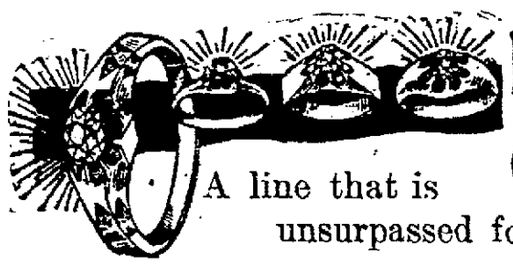

RINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

A line that is unsurpassed for Beauty and quality.

Make your selection now, while our stock is complete.

A small payment down and we will hold them for you.

DALLAS F. GREEN

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

The Sentinel is a member of the Associated Press and gets the news by wire from all parts of the world the same day it happens.

VOL. LXX.....NO. 105

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, $1 per Year

SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1908.

TONIGHT.

Unions—Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 17.

Miscellaneous — United Commercial Travelers.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Ladies of the Maccabees, Hive No. 27; Minerva Council, No. 69, D. of P.; Carmen Old Fort Lodge, No. 379.

Amusements—Temple theater, vaudeville; Lyric theater, Lyric Stock company in "Forgiven;" Majestic theater, Our Own Stock company in "East Lynne."

TO FIGHT PROHIBITION.

The recent election has not left the prohibition movement as dead as some of its enemies would fain believe. At all events, there is now afoot plans to create a country wide organization to defeat prohibition. The brewers and distillers, with the manufacturers and dealers in all commodities that enter into the liquor traffic and retailers and hotel men, are designed for consolidation in this great militant anti-prohibition movement. A circular recently sent out sets forth the purposes of this aggressive organization. It asks the active support of the Manufacturers' and Dealers' league. The objects of the league, as officially set forth, are to secure by organization "protection against the forces representing the prohibition movement, who are making unwarranted attacks and trying to destroy the brewing, bottling, saloon and hotel industries of this country, which, if successful, would affect every line of business and cause the greatest panic this country has ever seen."

The circular then describes the prohibition movement as the work of a few fanatics, who have never given this matter serious consideration, and who cannot see the great harm they would do if they destroyed those industries, and a great many of whom are not actuated by the highest purposes, have been endeavoring to force their views upon the great majority of the people of this country. "These fanatics can only be checked by the efforts of thoughtful men who, from their own commercial standpoint can realize the disastrous effect prohibition would have upon the community. Therefore, the manufacturers and dealers whose business is in any way allied with the brewing, bottling, hotel or saloon business have been forming organizations in all the principal cities and states for the purpose of combating prohibition, and to show to the people of this country, by statistical and historical facts that cannot be contradicted, the fallacy and hypocrisy of prohibition."

Meanwhile, prohibition of the liquor traffic by some process goes constantly forward. Ohio is becoming rapidly "dry" by the county option process. Progress along that line will soon begin in Indiana. Evidently, the consolidated liquor traffic interests see in the next logical step not only a prohibition of the retail dispensary of liquor but the place of its manufacture.

It may be that some deeper delving into the life of Mme. Steinheil will disclose that she was a sort of Parisian Bella Gunness. Already it is found that her liasons were numerous. Among those more remote was one that involved M. Felix Faure, president of the French, who is said to have died in the apartments of Mme. Steinheil and not at home as was circumstantially related in the published accounts of his death at the time. Other men, more or less prominent in Parisian life, are known to have been slaves to the charms of the brilliant wife of the artist who was murdered in his own home a few months ago. At all events, France is in a tremendous furore and madame's "gentlemen friends" who survive are imbibing deep of panic waters and wondering how long exposure will spare them. The situation is peculiarly Parisian, hence it is more largely a scandal of politics than society.

The jury in the Lamphere case took cognizance, in reaching its verdict that the man accused of murder was guilty of arson, of a striking and critical coincidence. Lamphere had set his heart on burning the Gunness home just at the coincident moment when Bella the butcher was graciously murdering her children and committing suicide. Woman beat him to it by a hair, else he had been found guilty of murder. Microscopic discrimination of that jury something marvelous.

Senator Beveridge is not going to build up a political machine in Indiana, but all other things being equal he prefers to see his friends in office. The precise application of this remark will be apparent when United States District Attorney Joe Kealing makes his next move.

The Steinheil scandal has backed Helie, Boni and Anna completely off the boards in Paris. And it takes an affair with some odor to outstink that Sagan-Castellane stench.

The football season is formally ended today and a graveyard census will disclose that more fatalities and serious injuries were inflicted on players than ensued from some considerable battles of the revolutionary war. The debrutalized article of football retains some deadly qualities.

Indianapolis is busy with her ruminations upon a world's fair project for 1911. Twelve million dollars doesn't look so much viewed as an oil octopus rake-off, but as a voluntary subscription and bond issuing affair with no assets but a turnstile it makes even the "moneyed fellers" down Indianapolis way hear a mingled din that sounds like a lot of checkbooks in chorus of protest.

Hoffman, Kern, Shively, Slack, Menzies, Niblack, Simms—all for the senate. Yea, we are; verily, we are; master, we are seven.

WIFE MURDERER EXECUTED.

William Brash Dies in Electric Chair in Auburn Prison.

Auburn, N. Y., Nov. 28.—William Soberl Brash, the Rochester wife murderer, in whose case Governor Hughes refused to interfere, was electrocuted in Auburn prison early today.

The crime for which Brasch was executed was the murder of his wife, Roxanna, whom he pushed into the Erie canal at Rochester on the night of June 15, 1906. He killed her that he might marry May Gilmore, of Defiance, Ohio. He was arrested in Cleveland five days later and taken to Rochester. On December 26, 1906, he was sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week of February 10, 1907. On appeal the conviction was affirmed and the week of November 23, fixed for the death sentence.

HOOSIER FINDS METEORITE.

St. Paul, Ind., Nov. 28.—M. V. Avery, found in a pile of gravel what is thought to be a meteor. It is formed of six balls larger than an egg, run together in the shape of a triangle. It is six inches long, five and one half inches wide. It weighs four pounds and four ounces, is dark in color and has a smell resembling that of Trenton rock blown from a gas well. It is now in the possession of Edgar B. Avery, who will make further investigation.

ILLINOIS BANK IS ROBBED.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 28.—The bank at Ava, Ill., was robbed by safe blowers early today. A considerable sum is said to have been stolen.

KAISER'S HEALTH IMPROVES.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—The bulletin issued from the new palace at Potsdam this morning, says the improvement in the condition of the emperor continues.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

High School Play Makes Great Hit

Everyone knew what to do with his hands and feet in the play given by the senior class of '08, at the auditorium of the High and Manual Training school last night. There were eighteen young men and women in the cast of "College Chums" and no better amateur production has ever been given in this city though better plays have been produced and more pretentious things have been attempted. It was what is known in stage parlance as the "business" which stamped the play of last night as being first rate. To be sure there were glimpses of latent ability to act every now and then; there were some exceptionally good speaking voices and there was grace and freedom of movement that was not altogether a matter of training. But the real secret of success was what has already been mentioned. There was no awkwardness, no stumbling over rugs or fumbling with the hands. No one tried to talk with his back to the audience yet no one posed before the footlights and tried to find out if every one saw him. Really it was an extremely entertaining performance. Mrs. Jessica Pond Van-Sicle may well feel gratified at her success, for not only did she coach the players, and "make them up" to look like professionals, but she strengthened the play in its weak parts by introducing parts of scenes from other plays.

The audience was large enough to fill nearly every seat in the auditorium up stairs and down. The play began in good time and there were no long waits between acts. The setting of the play was very effective and no prettier sight or one to more gladden the eye of parents and school friends would be often seen than the one at the close of the second act, when the entire company responded to the applause and the junior boys handed dozens of floral gifts to the actors.

Financially the play was the greatest success. No play has been so well patronized before and the class are relieved to find that little will need to be done to make arrangements for the financial end of the commencement festivities to be held next June. The young people who gave the play were David Oakes, Ralph Thieme, Raymond McMaken, Arthur Swayne, Herbert Miller, John Schwieters, Ewing Bond, Harry Kimmel, Fred Compton, Frances Willey, Dorothy Underhill, Bessie and Edna DeVilbiss Irma Henderson, Marguerite Langford, Charlotte Schick, Marie Kirby and Paula Reese.

Those who had the most to do and those who had minor parts carried themselves with credit to their instructor and themselves. There was a certain dignity about the performance that was admirable and which no efforts on the part of the frolicking junior class could disturb. The spontaneity of the laughter when the acting did call for it was refreshing and the abundance of good spirits and fraternal "jollying" that prevailed in the audience was itself inspiring to the older people present, who rather wished they were young again.

F. E. Ashbaugh's orchestra furnished music between acts.

NEW AMBASSADOR SAILS.

Berlin, Nov. 28.——George Von Wedel, who succeeds Baron Von Hatzfeldt as first secretary of the German embassy at Washington, left Naples yesterday for New York, on board the steamer Koenigin Luise. Baron Von Hatzfeldt has been made German minister and consul general at Cairo, Egypt.

Our Own Stock Co. In "East Lynne"

Many a woman was seen furtively wiping the tears from her eyes at the performances of "East Lynne" given by Our Own Stock company at the Majestic theater at yesterday's matinee and evening performances. The tears were a silent tribute to the acting and Miss Dunbar as Lady Isabel as much as it was a recognition of the touching pathos of the play.

"I always take two handerchiefs along when I go to see 'East Lynne,'" commented one frequent patron of the Majestic to another woman as she dabbed her handkerchief to her eyes as she left the foyer.

"And wasn't it good too, the way they acted it," rejoined her companion. "Why," she continued, "I just hated Mr. Huntington today and I usually think he's just the whole thing."

"Yes, yes, I know, but wasn't Mr. Nicholson just grand in his part."

All of which comment was a very just criticism of the play as given by the clever people of Our Own Stock company. Miss Gillingwater made quite a hit with the audiences in the principal light role, that of Miss Carlyle. Special scenery, new costumes and an all round familiarity with the play aided in making this performance one of the smoothest the company has given. Mr. Nicholson found new favor by the impressive way he played the wronged husband and Mr. Huntington lent a jovial and good fellow air to the villain which made people like him in spite of his sins.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
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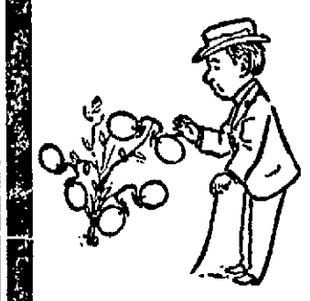

If Glasses Grew on Bushes:

But they don't, they cost money. Therefore get the best for your money. First consideration—quality. Second consideration—cost.

The Rogers system affords correct, comfortable glasses, and a factory on the premises reduces the expense. Sounds reasonable, don't it?

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses from $1.00 up

H. H. Rogers

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.
117 W. BERRY STREET
Member N. Y. Optical Society.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 11 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H - - - Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.

Deposit with us and receive

4 PER CENT. INTEREST ON YOUR MONEY

Commercial Bank

817 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

People of good Judgment do their Christmas Shopping Early

Just a few words will answer the question asked by all who happen to read the remark.

Why?

Because the early buyer has his choice of the particular article he wishes to get. Just now is the time to look around.

Stop And think for a moment. Were you ever confronted with the question, WELL WHERE CAN I GET IT?

An up-to-date HARDWARE and Sporting Goods store solves the question for all. Come and see us.

F. M. SMITH & CO.

612 CALHOUN STREET.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana.

Government, Municipal, Public Service Bonds suitable for Trust Fund investment.

Hamilton National Bank Building, Home Phone 449. Bell Phone 244.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Marriage licenses: Jacob W. Coleman and Sarah E. Yant; Charles Pehl and Mary Kimmell; John Slagle and Louisa Schwartz.

The members of the First, Second and Third Presbyterian churches will meet tomorrow morning at the Third church for the annual Thanksgiving service. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Moffat, of the First church.

There are 183 saloons in Allen county—162 in Fort Wayne and twenty-one at other points in the county.

The City hospital has a larger number of patients than it can conveniently accommodate.

J. C. Peltier, the undertaker, attended five funerals today.

The street car company is now building a car shop on the east side of Calhoun street, near Holman.

Captain Tyler will take eight pupils in penmanship for the month of December. Room central. Apply to the captain or at Katt's book store, Berry street. Seats must be secured in advance.

Thanksgiving day attraction at the Academy of Music: "Skipped by the Light of the Moon."

In the past thirty-six hours Deputy Prosecutor Bittinger has found ten saloon keepers who have neglected to take out a city license, and the error has cost each of them $33.

The fire street hydrants of the city have been pumped out to prevent them from freezing.

The Hebrew Literary society has been organized in this city and during th winter will hold regular meetings each week. The committee to draft a constitution and by-laws is composd of Dr. Aaron, Alexander Lauferty, Miss Freiburger and Miss Falk.

Wheat now sells at 80 cents per bushel in this market and old can be readily bought for 65 cents. Hay is worth $10 per ton.

Col. J. Kelly McCracken, agent of the Pittsburg road, was at Rome City today looking after his hotel interests.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days

Cost of Ætna Life Insurance. Per $1,000.00

AGE.	RATE.
20	$ 9.33
25	10.01
30	10.93
35	12.11
40	13.67
45	16.89
50	22.40
55	30.79
60	43.73

Death does not destroy a mortgage. It just passes it along, as a rule, to one less able to carry it. Can you afford not to insure in the Ætna?

CHARLES W. ORR General Agent

128 E. BERRY ST. PHONE 409. Fort Wayne, Ind.

HISTORY IS MADE IN THE DAYTIME

The Sentinel delivered on your supper table with The Day's Complete History.

By carrier 10 cents per week.

Klaehn & Melching

UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

—205 WEST MAIN.—

Office—Home Phone 222.

Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.

PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

French Dry Cleaning Co.

Ostrich Plumes cleaned, Bleached, Dyed and Curled. 1205 Calhoun. Phones, office, 2198; works, 859.

DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
BY SILAS
THIS WIND IS ENOUGH TO BLOW ONE TO PIECES! MY! IT IS TERRIBLE WINDY!
I'VE A NOTION TO GO BACK HOME.— OH! HUH! I CAN'T MOVE!!!
MY FEET ARE GLUED TO THE PAVEMENT! OH! I CAN NOT MOVE A STEP! OH!
IN THIS WIND, TOO! WHAT SHALL I DO? I WISH SOME ONE WOULD COME AND HELP ME!
OH! GRACIOUS! I'LL BE BLOWN TO PIECES! HELP! HELP! OH! HELP!
IF I COULD MOVE MY FEET, BUT I CAN'T! I CAN NOT SCREAM!
THE WIND BLOWS SO I'LL BE WHIPPED TO RAGS IF I HAVE TO STAY HERE! MERCY!
OH! LOOK AT ME! I'M BEING TORN TO RIBBONS! WHAT WILL I DO?
I'LL BE A SCARE-CROW IF I DO NOT GET MY FEET LOOSE PRETTY SOON! OH!
I'M DOING A DANCE A STORM DANCE! OH! I'LL DIE SURE!
HELP! SOME ONE PLEASE COME AND HELP ME!
OH! DEAR! WHAT A DREAM! I DECLARE I'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER WELCH RARE-BIT AS LONG AS I LIVE, WHEW!
SILAS
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IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS TO HOLD MEETING SUNDAY

Local Members and State Officials to Meet at the Plymouth Church.

A great mass meeting of all members of the local societies of Christian Endeavor will be held on Sunday afternoon at Plymouth Congregational church. State officials will preside and interesting programs will be given. The Junior Endeavorers will meet promptly at 2 o'clock, the meeting to be led by the state field secretary, Miss Florence Lanham of Indianapolis, who will give an address. The Senior Endeavor rally an hour later promises to be of especial import. It will open with a song service conducted by Ernest F. Shafer, musical director at the Third Presbyterian church, and will be followed by a devotional service led by Rev. Frank M. Fox, D. D., state vice president. A vocal selection will later be given by Miss Mabel Carter and an address by A. G. Burry. The latter is state treasurer of the Society of Christian Endeavor and will introduce Miss Florence Lanham, who will give the principal address of the afternoon's meeting. The rally will close with benediction pronounced by one of the attending ministers. W. A. Hobson is chairman of the meeting and has been most active in his efforts towards the success of the forthcoming gathering of Endeavorers.

At their regular Sunday evening meeting at 6:30 o'clock the Senior Christian Endeavor society of Plymouth church will take up the topic "Immigration and a Million for Home Missions." Miss Gladys Williams will lead.

* * *

Among Church Societies.

The women of the northwest section of the First Baptist church will be entertained on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. C. F. Bicknell at the White apartments, 308 West Berry street. A cordial invitation to all women of the church and congregation is extended.

The Ladies' society of Plymouth Congregational church will hold a "Money Growing social" at the church next Tuesday evening and they invite their friends to come and hear them tell how they made money grow. A social program will be followed by the serving of refreshments.

The business meeting and social tea of the Ladies' Aid society of the Third Presbyterian church will be held at the home of Mrs. Elliott Shulze, 241 Woodlawn avenue, on Thursday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid society and Sewing circle of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer will hold their monthly meeting on Wednesday afternoon. The meeting of the adult class of catechumens of the church will be held on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church will meet on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Dr. Luella Derbyshire, 1633 Cass street. A special program of vocal and instrumental music will be given and five new members will be received. Mrs. Gilbert Fox, president of the society, will lead the devotionals.

Plymouth church Sunday school is practicing twice a week in preparation for a Christmas cantata to be given on Christmas day.

* * *

Music at First Presbyterian Church.

The second of the monthly special musical services at the First Presbyterian church will be given at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon by a chorus of male voices. Solos will be sung by Mr. Urbahns and Mr. Pevear, Miss Martha Kettler will play the organ accompaniments and Mr. Archer will conduct.

MORNING SERVICE AT 11 O'CLOCK.
Prelude—Fantasia ..... Berthold Tours
Anthem—"Look on the Fields" .....
..... Macpherson
Contralto Solo—"Like as a Hart" .....
..... Frances Allitson
Postlude—"Lift Up Your Heads" ..Handel
AFTERNOON SERVICE AT 4 O'CLOCK.
Prelude—Prize Song from Die Meistersinger ..... Wagner
Musical Half Hour.....
"Love Divine" .....Edouard Grieg
"A Song of Thanksgiving" .....
..... Frances Allitson
Mr. Urbahns.
"God Is Love" .....Von Flotow
Organ Grail March from "Parsifal" ....
..... Wagner
"O Jesus Thou Art Standing" ..Franz Abt

* * *

Addresses on Prayer.

President Charles A. Blanchard, of Wheaton college, Wheaton, Ill., will begin a series of addresses this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Bible Training school, corner South Wayne and Richardson avenue. His general topic will be "Prayer" and the various questions under this topic to be considered will be: What is it? What good does it do? How should we pray? When should we pray? Where should we pray? For whom should we pray? For what should we pray? What hinders prayer? etc. The second address will be given at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, also addresses on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and Monday evening at 7:30. All interested in these addresses are cordially invited by Supt. D. Y. Schultz to attend.

* * *

Church Meetings.

The Men's Bible class of the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ will meet on Monday evening. It is expected that Rev. C. A. Frakes, of Zanesville, will deliver an address on "Jonah and the Whale." Rev. Frakes is conducting with great success evangelistic meetings at the Christian church at Aboite and has been greeted by immense congregations for the past three weeks. Rev. and Mrs. Wm. P. Shambart, of the West Creighton avenue church in this city, and C. H. Wharton attended the meeting at Aboite on Friday evening and were much impressed with the work being accomplished there.

A meeting of the Christmas committee of the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ will be held on Monday evening at the parsonage, 1240 Huestis avenue, the pastor having recently moved from 936 Lincoln avenue. Mrs. A. M. Gillespie is chairman of the committee, the members of which are the teachers of the various classes in the Sunday school.

The Boys' Brigade of the Third Presbyterian church will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock. A large attendance of the members is expected.

The vestry of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer will meet on Monday evening with the pastor, Rev. Theo. Hahn.

The official board of Calvary United Brethren church will meet with Rev. George F. Byrer at the parsonage on Monday evening.

A meeting of the financial board of Bethel Evangelical church will be held at the parsonage on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Following this a meeting of the trustee board will be held.

The Young People's alliance of Bethel Evangelical church will conduct a business meeting in the lecture room of the church at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday evening. The annual election of officers will be followed by a social hour.

Superintendent George I. Cooper will conduct the meeting for men only at the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission on Tuesday evening.

The class in bible study at Christ's Lutheran church will hold a meeting at the church on Wednesday evening.

The business meeting of the Young People's society of Christian Endeavor to be held at Grace Reformed church Tuesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, will be followed by a social hour in the lecture room of the church. The important feature of the business session will be the annual election of officers.

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BAPTIST CHURCH BANQUET.

Board of Trustees to Entertain Men of the Congregation.

An interesting event in the social life of the First Baptist church will occur Monday evening. The board of trustees will on that evening tender a banquet to the men of the church and of the congregation. The banquet will be served in the church dining room, and an interesting program of addresses will follow the banquet. The following are the trustees: C. F. Bicknell, chairman; Dr. E. E. Morgan, secretary; H. P. Fletcher, E. D. Eggiman, A. B. Garber, S. B. Bechtel, F. C. Welch.

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Lutheran Brotherhood Election.

The annual election of officers of the Men's Brotherhood of Christ's Lutheran church took place Friday evening at the regular monthly meeting and resulted as follows: President, J. H. Keil; vice president, Arthur Ruhl; secretary, A. L. Fredrick; treasurer, Jacob Shaffer. Following the election Mr. E. A. K. Hackett gave a very instructive address on "How to Make a Success of Life." Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

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Salvation Army Meetings.

This evening at 8 o'clock the Musical Blizzard will reach the Salvation Army Citadel. Colonel Scott, assisted by Major and Mrs. Scott, will control the storm Colonel Scott will preach in the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning. Major Scott will speak at the same time at Bethel Evangelical church and Mrs. Scott at the Free Methodist church. At the latter church the regular evening service will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. T. Loring. Sunday afternoon and evening Col. Scott will conduct special services in the Army Citadel. The Junior band will furnish music for all of these meetings.

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Pastor Accepts Invitation.

Dr. Henry T. Sell, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church has accepted an invitation to write a number of page articles for the Sunday School Times, of Philadelphia, on the Sunday school lessons of 1909. This paper has a circulation of over 100,000. The local pastor is a gifted writer as well as a preacher and lecturer, and the announcement of his new work will be read with interest by his wide circle of friends.

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Will Give Christmas Cantata.

Under the auspices of the young people of the congregation of St. John's Reformed church a beautiful Christmas cantata entitled "The King of Kings," will be given about December 16th. Nearly forty characters will participate in the various roles and will appear en costume suitable to the production. The cantata will open with a chorus, then a solo and later the following acts will be presented:

Act. I.—A King Promised.
Act II.—The Coming of the King.
Act. III.—Seeking the King.
Act IV.—The Worship of the King.

There will also be two tableaux: First, "The Angel and the Shepherds;" second, "Bethlehem." The characters impersonated will represent wise men, prophets, kings, shepherds, the twelve daughters of Israel and twelve children. Holly and bell drills by the smaller children, choruses and vocal trios will be entertaining features of the program.

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SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

"Christ Our Light and Peace" will be Rev. William H. Schrock's sermon topic at the morning service at Christ's Lutheran church. The Luther society will meet at 6:45 p. m., and at the regular evening service the pastor will speak on "The Value of an Ideal."

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At the morning service at the Third Presbyterian church the sermon to be delivered by Rev. Frank M. Fox, D. D., will be entitled, "Forget Not All His Benefits." In his evening's discourse the pastor will point out that "Sin is Suicide."

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Rev. George F. Byrer will preach on "The Thanksgiving Prayer of Christ" at the Sunday morning service at Calvary United Brethren church. The Y. P. C. U. will meet on Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, when Perry Ruffing and Miss May Dennis will lead. The subject of the evening's sermon will be "Glorious and More Glorious."

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The morning sermon to be delivered by H. H. Spiher at the Church of God will treat of "Love's Logic." The pastor will preach at the evening service on "Seeking the Lost."

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Delegates who attended the thirty-ninth annual state convention of the Young Men's Christian association at South Bend will address the 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the assembly room of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Hirman A. Philley will conduct the song service and General Secretary J. W. Burns the bible study, "Men of Steel," at the close of the addresses.

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The address at the 4 o'clock vesper service at the Young Women's Christian association will be given by Mrs. John McCurdy. The bible class will meet at 3 o'clock and Miss Mary Johnson, secretary, will conduct Old Testament studies.

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The subject at the Sunday morning service at the First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, or Mesmerism and Hypnotism," and the Golden text: "Order my steps in thy word: and let not iniquity have dominion over me—Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them." Psalm 119:133:165.

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At Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church the Sunday morning sermon will be delivered by Col. W. T. Scott, of Detroit, commander of the Salvation Army forces in Michigan and Indiana. In the evening Rev. Dr. Frank Lenig will preach on "The First Book of Kings—a Study." The Orpheus male quartet will participate in the morning and evening services and will render the following selections:

MORNING.
"Sowing the Tares" .....W. T. Giffe
"The Everlasting day" (bass solo) .....
..... F. Bevan
EVENING.
"The Soft Evening Calm" .....Banby
"Hark! There Comes a Whisper" .....
.....W. H. Doane

After the morning service a class meeting will be held.

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Replete with interest and full of import will be Dr. Henry T. Sell's sermon on "The Development of the Soul," which will be delivered at the services tomorrow morning at Plymouth Congregational church. At the evening service the pastor will take for his topic "The Independent in Religion."

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The gifted evangelist, Rev. L. C. Howe, of New Castle, will deliver several sermons at the Third Church of Christ tomorrow. His theme at the morning service will be, "God is Light;" at the evening service, "Excuses for Not Becoming a Christian." A special mass meeting for men only will be held by the evangelist at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon and all men interested are invited to attend. At the evening service a musical program will be furnished by the male quartet and the pastor, Rev. H. E. Stafford, will sing.

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A splendid presentation of "The True Glory of Life" will be given by Rev. John F. Vichert in his sermon at the morning service at the First Baptist church. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the evening service and the pastor will speak on "God's Forbearance." The musical program for tomorrow's services will be as follows:

MORNING.
Jubilate Deo .....West
Pilgrim's Chorus .....Verdi
EVENING.
Kyrie .....Millard
Hear Our Prayer .....Barnby
Duet .....Mrs. Baird and Miss Carter

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The last of a series of four Sunday morning sermons on "Prayer" will be delivered by Rev. Loren M. Edwards at the morning service at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church. His topic will be "Helps to Prayer and at the evening service "The Lost Christ."

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An answer to the question "What Constitutes a Christian?" will be given by Rev. William P. Herron at the service tomorrow morning at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church. At the evening service he will explain "How to Become a Christian." The choir will render a special musical program at both services. Mrs. J. Kerwood will sing a solo at the evening service.

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Elder J. C. Murray, of North Manchester, will preach at both the morning and evening service at the Church of the Brethren. The Christian Workers will hold a meeting at 7 o'clock Sunday evening.

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Dr. W. T. Ferguson will preach Sunday evening at the Fort Wayne Rescus Home and Mission. The sermon this evening will be given by Rev. W. T. Loring, pastor of the Free Methodist church.

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Tomorrow will be the first Sunday in advent and until the fourth Sunday thereof the Sunday school of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer will meet at 9 instead of 9:15 a. m. "The Grandeur of the Kingdom of God" will be the pastor's sermon topic at the morning service and at the evening service the first of a series of special sermons for Sunday evenings during advent will be delivered by Rev. Theodore Hahn, who will preach on "The Appearance of Christ, the Angel of God, Unto Abraham."

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Until a pastoral call has been issued, Rev. J. Clair Leech, of Winona, will occupy the pulpit every Sunday at Westminster Presbyterian church. At the morning service tomorrow he will preach on "The New Life," and at the evening service "Fatherhood" will be his theme.

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The sermon tomorrow morning at Grace Reformed church will be delivered by Carl H. Kriete, of Louisville, Ky., a student at the Central Theological seminary, Dayton, Ohio. The speaker's father was formerly pastor of Salem Reformed church in this city and a class mate of the pastor of Grace church, Rev. Dr. Allen K. Zartman, at the University of Tiffin, O. Immediately after the morning service an important meeting of the men of the congregation will be held. The Young People's society of Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:45 o'clock and will have a mission study on "China" to be conducted by Mrs. Zartman. The society meets regularly every Sunday evening, but on the last Sunday evening of every month the session is characterized by a mission study, which proves most interesting and instructive. Dr. Zartman will preach at the evening service on the question, "Does It Pay to be a Christian?" Answers from local people will be given by the pastor in the course of his sermon.

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Major Escott, of the Salvation Army, Indianapolis, will deliver a sermon at the morning service at Bethel Evangelical church. Rev. E. Q. Laudeman, the pastor, will be heard at the evening service on "The Herdman Prophet."

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An illustrated address on "Temperance" will be given by B. J. Griswold at the meeting of the Sunday school tomorrow morning at the First Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. Charles Rowand will preach on "The King's Business" at the morning service and in the evening will tell "The Story of a Shadow." Mrs. Alice Smith will lead the Epworth league meeting at 6:30 p. m. and "Temperance" will be the subject for discussion.

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At the Sunday morning service at the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, Rev. Wm. P. Shambart will deliver a sermon on "The Holy Temple." His theme at the evening service will be "The Man We Need." A special musical program will be given at both services.

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Carl H. Kriete, a theological student from the seminary at Dayton, Ohio, will deliver the sermon at the Sunday evening services at Salem Reformed church. Rev. E. A. Keilsmeier will preach at the morning service.

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Owing to the illness of Rev. Ray O. Miller, pastor of the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ, Rev. H. E. Stafford, of the Third Church of Christ will occupy the pulpit at the services tomorrow.

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At the close of the lesson in the Third Presbyterian bible school tomorrow, Judge Taylor will talk on "Temperance." Those who desire are cordially invited to attend.

The Church Directory

PRESBYTERIAN.

FIRST CHURCH—Cor. Washington and Clinton streets. Rev. Henry B. Master, pastor. Public worship, 11 o'clock a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 o'clock a. m.; Vesper service with musical half hour, 4 o'clock p. m.; Wednesday evening service, 7:30. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH—West Berry street three squares from court house. Church Bible school at 9:30; B. J. Roberts, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon by pastor. Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Mid-week devotional service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

THIRD CHURCH—Corner Harrison and Taber streets. Frank M. Fox, D. D. pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; E. G. Schulze, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m.

BETHANY CHURCH—Corner Fry and Boone streets. Rev. J. H. Daly, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. H. Carter, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30. Junior Endeavor, 2:30 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

FIRST CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Lafayette streets. Charles A. Rowand, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; E. L. Fuestel, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m.; Miss Edith Zook, superintendent. Kindergarten in connection for the younger Juniors. Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week devotional service, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

WAYNE STREET CHURCH—Corner Broadway. Rev. Frank Lenig, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Epworth League devotion at 6:30 p. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Mid-week devotional service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Walton avenue and Seldon street. Rev. C. M. Hobbs, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:30, sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Prayer services Wednesday evening at 7:30.

TRINITY CHURCH—Fourth and Cass streets. Rev. W. P. Herron, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. A. McMacken, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Wesley Brotherhood meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

SIMPSON CHURCH—Corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. Loren M. Edwards, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week service at 7:30 Wednesday evening.

NEW HAVEN CHURCH—New Haven, Ind. J. L. Hutchins, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Senior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at the parsonage.

EPISCOPAL.

TRINITY CHURCH—West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. E. W. Averill, rector. Rev. W. W. Daup, curate. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:45; matins, litany and sermon. Sunday evening service at 7:30. Daily holy communion at 7:00 a. m.; daily matins at 9:00 a. m.; Friday, 4:30 p. m., evening prayer and Bible study.

ST. ANDREWS MISSION—South Wayne avenue. Dr. J. W. Autenreith, superintendent. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

BAPTIST.

FIRST CHURCH—West Jefferson street, between Harrison and Webster streets. Rev. J. F. Vichert, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; W. D. Smoot, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Evening services at 7:30. Mid-week prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH WAYNE MISSION—Corner Indiana and Cottage avenues. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

SUNNY SIDE MISSION—South Lafayette street. Sunday school at 9:30.

CHURCH OF GOD.

OF THE INDIANA ELDERSHIP—At Vordermark hall, 624 Calhoun street. Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer service Thursday evening at 8:00.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, Scientist, 916 Harrison St.—Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in church edifice. Reading room, 31 Bass block, open daily except Sunday, from 10 to 4.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—Washington and Fulton streets. Theo. F. Hahn, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:45 p. m.; sermon. Meeting of catechumens on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

TRINITY CHURCH—Wayne and Clinton streets. Rev. Samuel Wagenhals, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Devotional meeting of Luther League at 7:00 p. m.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Corner West Jefferson and Webster streets. W. H. Schrock, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Luther League meeting at 6:45 p. m.

BAPTIST BRETHREN.

BAPTIST BRETHREN—Corner Smith and Green streets. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., conducted by Mrs Elizabeth Slyter. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon. Christian Workers' meeting at 7:00 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

REFORMED.

SALEM REFORMED CHURCH—Next to postoffice. Rev. E. A. Keilsmeier, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. German services at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m Evening service at 7:30 p. m.; sermon.

GRACE CHURCH—316-318 East Washington street. Rev. Allan K. Zartman, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting services Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Corner Washington and Webster streets. John H. Bosch, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m., conducted by Adolph Grotholtmann. Morning service at 10:15; sermon. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon.

CONGREGATIONAL.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH—Corner Jefferson and Harrison streets. Rev. Henry T. Sell, D. D., pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Public worship at 10:45 a. m.; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m. prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.

FIRST CHURCH—1318 East Creighton avenue. W. T. Loring, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; S. L. Wass, Superintendent. Morning service at 10:30, sermon. Evening service at 7:45, sermon. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 7:45.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

WEST JEFFERSON STREET CHURCH—Corner Fairfield avenue. Rev. Ray O. Miller, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

WEST CREIGHTON AVENUE CHURCH—William P. Shambart, pastor. Bible school at 9:15 a. m.; C. A. Howell, jr., superintendent. Morning services at 10:45; sermon. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

THIRD CHURCH—Corner East Creighton avenue and Smith street. H. E. Stafford, pastor. Bible school at 9:30. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Bible study class on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN.

CALVARY CHURCH—Corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. C. F. Byrer, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; A. A. Bowser, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Young People's Christian Union at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

MISSIONS.

GOSPEL HOME MISSION—1209 St. Mary's avenue. Ben B. King, superintendent. Services as follows: Sunday morning, 10:30; Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; children's meeting 6:30 p. m.; preaching services, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30; preaching services Thursday evening, 7:30; Bible class Friday evening, 7:30.

PENTECOSTAL MISSION—Services at 1935 Fairfield avenue will be conducted on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. There will also be services at the Mission every evening except Saturday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

RESCUE HOME MISSION—118 East Columbia street; George I. Cooper, superintendent. Meetings every night at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Mrs. J. A. Quince, superintendent. Sunday evening service at 7:45; sermon.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS—1215 Lafayette street. Bible students interested in the millennial dawn meet for Bible study Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock.

AFRICAN METHODIST.

AFRICAN CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Francis streets. Rev. Lewis Pettiford, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

CITADEL—East Washington street. Ensign Adell. Services: 10:30 a. m., open air, by court house. 11:00 a. m., holiness services at the citadel. 1:30 p. m., Sunday school at the citadel. 4:00 p. m., Open air by court house at 6:30 p. m., Young People's Legion. 7:30 p. m., open air by court house. Good music and singing at all services.

Y. M. C. A.

RAILROAD—Calhoun and Holman streets. J. W. Burns, General secretary. Open meeting at 3:00 p. m.; address. H. A. Philley will conduct song service.

Y. W. C. A.

CITY BRANCH—Miss Mary Johnson, secretary. Vesper service in Association rooms, Sunday at 4:00 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH DIVINE SCIENTISTS.

G. A. R. HALL—Elektron building, opposite postoffice. Services every Sunday evening at 8:00. Free seats.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.

MISSIONARY CHURCH—Corner South Wayne and Richardson avenues. Rev. D. Y. Schultz, pastor. Preaching service at 3:00 p. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.; Alfred Holsworth, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.

FIRST CHURCH—New Haven. Rev. T. B. Leach, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30. Felix Blaising, superintendent. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting and Bible study Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

BETHEL CHURCH—Corner DeWald and Clinton streets. E. Q. Laudeman, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; H. A. Gable, superintendent. Public worship at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting at 7:30, led by James Trythall.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION—Rt. Rev. Herman Alerding, D. D., bishop; Rev. Simon M. Yenn, chancellor; Rev. Wm. C. Miller, secretary; Rev. P. F. Roche, rector; Rev. George Moorman, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., sermon; 9:15 a. m. (children's mass); high mass, 10:15 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. The following meetings are held Sunday in rotation during the month commencing at 4 o'clock: First Sunday, Married Men's Sodality and Young Men's Sodality; second Sunday, Rosary Society; third Sunday, Young Ladies' Sodality; fourth Sunday, Boys' Sodality and Young Girls' Sodality. The Catholic Knights of America, branch 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month. The Sacred Heart League devotions on the first Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PATRICK'S—Corner of DeWald and Harrison streets. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, rector; Rev. James Durham, assistant. Daily masses, 6:30 a. m.; 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 6:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; sermon; 9:00 a. m. (children's mass); high mass, 10:30 a. m., sermon. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. Following is a list of the various societies of the church and the time of meeting: Married Men's and Young Men's Sodalities, first Sunday in the month; Rosary Society, second Sunday; Young Ladies' Sodality, third Sunday, also the first three Sundays of the month for the office of the Blessed Virgin; Boys' and Girls' Sodalities, fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; all other meetings at 4 o'clock, immediately after vespers; each society takes communion on Sunday of meeting; St. Vincent de Paul Society meets the fourth Sunday of the month; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association meets first and fourth Tuesdays; St. Joseph Benevolent Society meets third Sunday of the month. Sacred Heart devotions on the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p. m.

ST MARY'S (German)—Corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets. Rt. Rev. Mgr. John H. Oechtering, V. G., rector; Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:30 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 2:30 p. m.

ST. PETER'S (German)—Corner East DeWald and Warsaw streets. Rev. Charles Thiele, rector; Rev. Michael Aichinger, assistant. Daily masses at 6:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 9:45 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S (German)—Corner Washington Boulevard west and Griffith street. Rev. H. F. Jos. Kroll, pastor. Daily mass, 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 8:00 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 3:00 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD—Corner Barthold and Fourth streets. Rev. C. Hummer, C. PP. S., pastor. Daily mass at 7:45 a. m. Sunday mass, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

EMANUEL CHURCH—West Jefferson street. Rev. William E. Moll, pastor. Sunday services, German preaching at 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S—Corner Washington boulevard and Van Buren street. Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor. Morning services (German) at 10:30. Sermon by pastor. Children's services (German) at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30.

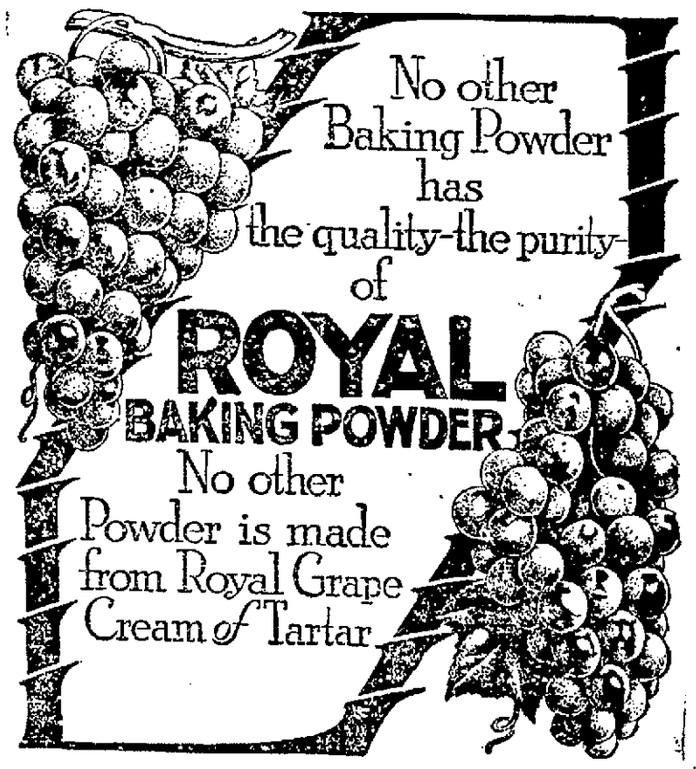
TRINITY—Corner of Huffman and Oakland streets. Rev. Paul Stoeppelwerth, Pastor. Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN ZION'S CHURCH—Creighton avenue and Hanna street. Rev. H. Chr. Luehr, pastor. Morning services at 10:00 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONCORDIA CONGREGATION—Southwest corner of Fletcher and Alliger streets. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:00 a. m., and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. August Lange, pastor.

ST. PAUL'S—Barr street. Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH—Gay and Pontiac streets. Rev. F. Brandt, pastor. Sunday services as follows: Morning service and preaching at 10:00; sermon by pastor. Children's services at 2:00 p. m.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BAKING POWDER
No other Powder is made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all druggists.

WANTED—500 ladies to use POCAHONTAS PERFUME.
For Sale by
MEYER BROS. CO.
Three Drug Stores

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Eyesight Specialist,
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LYRIC THEATER BLDG.
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Diseases treated successfully without medicine or knife. Examination Free.
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HESTER:
Gold Medal Flour makes the lightest sponge cake I ever saw.
BACKER.

Colds Colds
Ask your doctor if Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not just the right medicine for such cases. He knows all about it. Then follow his advice.
Cold after cold, cough after cough. One cold no sooner cured than another one comes. It's a bad habit, this taking-cold habit. What you want is a medicine that will break up this habit, heal inflamed membranes, strengthen weak tissues. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SOCIETY

A week that has been quite gay with its many social and festive features is to be followed by one of comparative quiet unless the social calendar fails to forecast correctly. The greatest of all holidays is fast drawing near and the ushering in of December and the short days warn the laggard to get busy making out a list of people to remember on Christmas. It is always wise to begin the list early even if the savings bank is empty and the need of necessities is urgent. It is a heart warmer to just make out a list and wish you could fill it. Besides, one can make such a long list that way.

* * *

Miss Lelia Rich, who came home from the state university to spend the week with relatives, entertained yesterday afternoon a little company of friends informally at her home in South Fairfield avenuee. The guests were Misses Ruth and Helen Caldwell, Irma Pools, Helen Magee, Lois Puddy, Helen Lane, Florence Klingenberg, Ellen Doyle, Francis Willey, Marguerite Fee and Dorothy Underhill.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph Gaskins, of West Suttenfield street, entertained a few ladies at cards this afternoon in honor of Miss Richardson, of Terre Haute, who is visiting Mrs. W. S. McLeod.

* * *

Mrs. T. F. Mulligan, of 301 East Woodland avenue, entertained at euchre yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Ida Short, and Miss Mayme Faurot, both of Celina, Ohio. There were present Mesdames Morrison, Reynolds, Handy, Andrews, Madara, Fitzsimmons, Moore, Gouty, Matlac, Lackey, Mertz, Barbier, Green, Hosier, Emmett, Jefferson, Savercool, of Boston, Griner, of Connersville, and Miss Mildred Handy. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Savercool and Mrs. Moore. At the time the delicious supper was served the guests ewer presented roses for favors.

* * *

Invitations have been issued to the charity ball to be given for the benefit of Hope hospital on Dec. 28, in Anthony Wayne club. In the announcement to the public which accompanies the invitations the woman's committee of the hospital states:

"As this institution is entirely nonsectarian, being supported by no particular sect or denomination, the ladies feel free to ask the co-operation of the entire community toward making the affair a complete success. Hope hospital has never received the aid and support accorded to sectarian organizations, and has been compelled to make its way heavily burdened with indebtedness and badly handicapped by lack of funds. At the present time the operating room needs to be re-enameled, the furniture needs to be refinished, the walls need to be repainted, the floors need to be done over and the supply of bed clothing needs replenishing, in a word the hospital needs help. No institution of this kind can make ends meet on what is received from the patients. While in many cases there is more or less margin, in a majority of cases it costs more to care for the patient than the hospital receives. In addition to this, the hospital has to pay fifteen hundred dollars a year in interest on its indebtedness, not to mention insurance and repairs and especially the cost of heating and lighting."

* * *

Miss Clara B. Haag has returned from a visit in Chicago.

Miss Helen Magee, of Butler street, will entertain a few friends this evening.

Miss Anna Cashman, of 208 Fourth street, is visiting friends in Jonesville, Mich.

Mrs. Lee J. Ninde left today for a visit with relatives in Mobile, Ala., and Pensacola, Fla.

Mrs. Harry Carey, of New York, is the guest of her brother, Will Brackenridge and family.

Pauline Stine, of Columbia City, is visiting Miss Jennie Goldstine, of East Wayne street.

H. J. Ash went to Pittsburg on Wednesday to visit his daughter, Miss Louella Ash.

Miss Julia Deininger is home from the Sacred Heart academy spending a few days with her mother.

Mrs. Robert Lowry has returned from Indianapolis, where she visited Mr. and Mrs. Brook Sale.

The Lakeside Aid society will meet on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. Sissel, 712 Columbia avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Pixley and Miss Louise Pixley will leave soon for California, to spend the winter.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Wagenhals have as their guest, Mr. Wagenhals' niece, Mrs. Fromlet, of Lancaster, O.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. H. Myers have as their guest this week, their son, Florian, a Purdue university student.

Miss Julia Deininger, a pupil of Sacred Heart academy is visiting her mother, 511 Madison street, for a few days.

Morton Mergentheim, of Chicago, came home to spend the Thanksgiving with his parents and will remain over Sunday.

Dick Vesey, Arthur Barton and Urban Eckles attended the Beta Phi Sigma fraternity dance at Marion, on Thanksgiving.

Herbert Coverdale, a student at Purdue, came home to spend the holidays of the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Coverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Houk returned this morning from a visit of a few days with Mr. Houk's parents, who live near Sheldon.

Dr. and Mrs. Wenger, of West Berry street, have as their guest for the week's holidays, their son, Harry, a student at Purdue.

Miss Harriet L. Doswell, formerly of Fort Wayne, is spending several days with Misses Edna and Esther Moody, of Maumee avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott and little child have returned to Angola after spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Smith.

Leonard Lehneke and family, of Arcola, spent Thanksgiving in the city with his brother, Clarence Lehneke, of 2225 Gay street.

The South Side Five-Hundred league will be entertained on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. J. R. Heinrich, 3004 South Harrison street.

Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Wynant, of Bryant, O., and their son, Owen Heaton Bryant will be guests over Sunday of Judge and Mrs. O. N. Heaton.

Dr. John A. Stutz, of Washington, D. C., has joined his wife who has been here for two weeks, and they are both guests of the Misses Meyer, of Harrison street.

Mrs. C. K. Ragan, of Lima, O., has returned home after a visit here with Mr. Rager's mother, Mrs. S. C. Watkins, of 1322 McClellan street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Church, of Grand Forks, N. D., are guests of Mrs. Church's sister, Mrs. S. B. Fleming and will also visit her brother, John T. Dougall and family.

Miss Nellie Henry, of West Jefferson street, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pidgeon to Hot Springs, Ark., today. They will be gone about ten days.

The Fan Tan club was entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Jaunita Ryan, 408 Old Fort Place. Miss Mettler will be the next hostess.

Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Miller, of Hoagland avenue celebrated her birthday anniversary yesterday by entertaining playmates at a winter picnic.

Miss Gertrude Kocks pleasantly entertained the D. W. T. club Thanksgiving evening at her home on East Lewis street, in honor of Miss Loretta Ehinger, of Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Seymour have returned from a visit in South Whitley. Mrs. Seymour was Miss Lillian Keenan before her marriage, which took place on Tuesday.

L. J. Rocholl, city treasurer of St. Cloud, Minn., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Emma Rocholl, 1615 Andrew street. P. J. Rocholl and son, Wm. of Davenport, Ia., are also visiting at the same home.

The names of three of the guests at the party given by Mrs. W. S. McLeod yesterday were accidentally omitted from the list. They were Mrs. Dave Cleary, Mrs. Ralph Schultz and Mrs. Will Spalding.

Miss Carrie VanAusdale, of Fletcher avenue, entertained a few friends last evening at a chafingdish supper. The guests were Misses Marie Eggemann, Grace Rohrer, Ermel Huber, Hulda Keller and Lydia Kemp.

A company of high school boys were guests at a dance on Thanksgiving at Bluffton. Those in the party were Fred Hulburd, Donald Large, Roscoe Zook, George Moritz, Clarence Zook, Paul Harrod, John Bleekman, Wayne Monahan, Henry Katt and Douglas Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Burnes, who live west of the city, on Henrietta street, entertained their children, grandchildren and near friends at a Thanksgiving dinner on Thursday. The company spent the day enjoying the hospitality of the aged host and hostess. Pink and white chrysanthemums formed the decoration of the dinner table.

Mrs. William Klenke, of 1014 St. Mary's avenue, was the victim of a pleasant surprise party on Wednesday evening, arranged by a few friends, who remembered that the day was the anniversary of Mrs. Klenke's birth. Progressive pedro and a supper were enjoyed and a present was given Mrs. Klenke from the company.

The Misses Erna and Elsie Tapp entertained the members of a school society last night after the high school play, at their home, in East Lewis street. The guests were the Misses Katherine Freese, Evelyn Meyer, Charlotte Schick, Flora Cook, Edna Pape, Delight Anderton, Edith Jacobs, Frances Telley, Helen Miller, Helen Travis, Flossie Craig.

Misses Isabel and Gabriella Strebig, members of the Skidoo club, gave a Thanksgiving trolley party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Junk, of the Huntington road. A merry time was spent playing games in which the prizes were won by Miss Marie Fenker and Miss Della Hilker. Mrs. Noll and Mrs. Strebig chaperoned the club, whose members are Misses Verna Noll, Helen Schira, Gladys Jenne, Mabel Wickert, Marie Money, Clara Minnich, Della Hilker, Regina Pranger, Rosa Reig, Marie Fenker, Mollie Goodman, Isabel and Gabriella Strebig.

Plans to surprise Mrs. Jane Barr were successfully carried out Tuesday evening, by the ladies of S. W. Stirk circle, who invaded her home on Erie street. Preparations had been made to serve supper and, as usual, that part of the program was very much enjoyed Mrs. Barr will leave the city in a short time to reside in Philadelphia, and the ladies carried with them a gift, a token of the love and esteem in which she is held. After Mrs. Barr had recovered from the surprise she entered into the spirit of the occasion and all were assured of a most cordial welcome.

One of many merry Thanksgiving parties was the one enjoyed by the members of the S. S. C. B. club at the home of Miss Eris Stier, 2127 Force street. Card playing and other games furnished amusement. Prizes were earned by Miss R. Duffy, Miss M. Schlotzhour, Willis Heit and George Kirchner. There were present Misses M. Noll, R. Tipton, R. Duffy, M. Stier, E. Stier, M. Schlothour, and Messrs. W. Heit, A. Augspurger, E. Beckman, A. Gerlach, G. Kuchner, C. Kyler. The parlor decorations were in pink and green and the diningroom in red and green. Carnations were presented the company as favors at the supper.

Leslie Meens, of 1603 East Wayne street, was given a surprise on Thursday evening by a company of young friends, who knew he had a birthday anniversary this week. Mrs. Meens knew of the surprise and planned some good things for refreshments which the girls who formed the party served. The boys and girls who enjoyed playing games and the good time were Grace Schele, Erin Bennigen, Edith Lee, Mary Thieke, Josephine Hoffman, Florence Schlaudroff, Rose Zuber, Martha Geary, Victoria Kamphues, Mamie Meens and Rudy Gladbach, Frank Hoffman, Curtis Friedline, Joseph Schele, Otto Heine, George Ponsot, Clyde Brazier, William Lee, Archie Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rager, who were married on Wednesday morning in St. Patrick's Catholic church, were given a pretty reception that evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, of 2007 Force street. The bride wore her wedding gown, a golden brown satin and held her bridal bouquet of roses. Miss Frances Miller, who had attended her sister at the marriage ceremony, assisted in receiving the guests. Miss Miller wore a light blue cloth suit with white waist and held a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The rooms were prettily decorated with ferns and flowers. Music was furnished during the evening by Prof. A. J. Rager and the Clover Leaf Mandolin club. Edward Rager, Sylvester Blaising and Miss Anna Rager also contributed musical selections during the evening. Another feature of the entertainment was the slight of hand performing of Prof. Al Lauterberg.

Mrs. Joe West and Mrs. John Wort united in entertaining the Wednesday Five-hundred club and the husbands of the members last evening at the home of Mrs. Wort in West Superior street. Cards were played and prizes earned in the game by Mrs. Feustel, Mrs. Spanley and Messrs. Comincavish and Pape. Those who enjoyed the hospitality of the two ladies, who were assisted by Messrs. West and Wort, were Messrs. and Mesdames George Feustel, Charles Spanley, Clayton Gouty, Will Henschen, Clement Lamont, Dave Eckert, Fred Ranke, Albert Pape, Bernard Stemen, Miss Katherine Linker, Miss Hannah Schilling and Marshall Comincavish.

Misses Vida and Georgiana Fike entertained a number of friends last evening at cards. The guests spent a pleasant time and were Misses Elsie Trease, Flora Bloemker, Mary Bickel, Hazel Bovine, Mary Brunner and Will Wedler, Charles Backoften, Wilbur Boegli, Wheeler Porsch and Gus Berg.

* * *

McBennett—McSorley.

Word has been received in the city of the marriage on Wednesday, November 25th, at St. Mary's Catholic church, at New Bern, N. C., of Mr. William J. McBennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis McBennett, of South Lafayette street, and Miss Margaret McSorley, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McSorley, one of the leading families of New Bern. The attendants were Mr. J. C. McCarthy and Miss Julia McSorley. Both young people have been prominent in social circles. Mr. McBennett for the past four years has been superintendent of the electric light and water plant at New Bern, and has won the esteem of all who know him. Mr. and Mrs. McBennett left for Richmond, Va., for a trip.

* * *

A Country Party.

Mrs. Mary Sorg, who lives seven miles south of the city, entertained a large company of friends on Thanksgiving day at dinner. The guests were Mr. and Mrs Frank Steinacker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sorg and family, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Sorg and family, of Fort Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. John Sorg and family, Misses Katie and Frances Sorg, Mr. Lambert, Andrew, Roman and Robert Sorg, Mr. George Rauner, Miss Julia Sorg, Mr. Anthony Haffner, Misses Anna and Maggie Riehling, Mr. Arthur Rauner, and Mr. Hedges, of Roanoke; Mr. Louis Wilkie, of Sheldon, and Mr Frank Lahrman, of Poe.

* * *

Sang for Morning Musical.

A group of songs from the works of Schubert, Schumann and Mendelssohn were sung by Howard Van Sweringen at the regular recital of the Morning Musical society yesterday and afforded the audience great pleasure, as Mr. Sweringen has a voice of beautiful quality, and the power of sympathetic interpretation to no small degree. Mrs. J. Ferd Urbahns played the accompaniments. The program was on the works of the composers named and was in charge of Mrs. Ranke, Mrs. Rhamy and Miss Bailey.

Notes of the Literary Clubs

The Book Reviewers will meet with Mrs. J. F. Beuret on Tuesday and Mrs. Townsend will review "The Judgment of Eve" by Sinclair.

The Woman's Reading club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. O. N. Guldlin. "The Second Empire," "The Reconstruction of Paris" and "The Commune" will be subjects of papers by Mrs. Alexander Muirhead, Mrs. Guldlin and Mrs. James McKay.

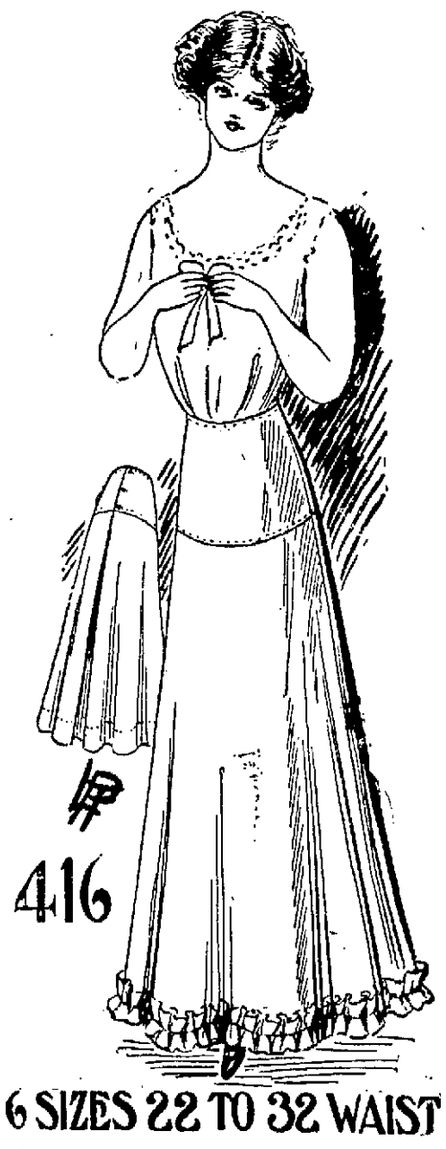
The Current Literature club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Frank C. Tolan. The first part of the "Mill on the Floss" will be reviewed by Mrs. R. A. VanFleet.

The Duodecimo club will meet on Wednesday with Mrs. Henry T. Sell. Mrs. Sarah M. Moore will present the subjects of study, "The Story of the Totem Pole" and "Western and Southern Writers."

The American Literature club has been late in getting out its year book this season and regular meetings did not begin until the first of this month. On Thursday the club will meet with Mrs. J. Grosjean with the following program of study: "England under the Danes," by Mrs. Browand: "The Norman Conquest," by Mrs. Koegel: "Synopsis of 'Merchant of Venice,'" by Mrs. A. Grosjean. The responses will be from "Hamlet" and a piano solo will be rendered by Mrs. Wheeler. This club, which was organized in 1903, is studying English history and miscellaneous topics. Officers of the club are Mrs. Koegel, president; Mrs. Crail, vice president; Mrs. A. Grosjean, secretary-treasurer. The members of the club are Mesdames Etta Wadge Archer, Jessie Ashley, Olive Browand, Agnes Crail, Mary Grosjean Sarah Grosjean, Grace Goeriz, Anna C. Hartshorn, Pearl Hill Koegel, Maude Stock, Lulu M. Urchel and Olive Wheeler.

New Directoire Petticoat.

(By Mrs. Jane Ford.)



6 SIZES 22 TO 32 WAIST

In order to have the winter skirt models set properly, attention must be given to the fit of the undergarments, and the petticoat illustrated is suitable for this purpose. The pattern for it is cut in six sizes, from twenty-two to thirty-two inches waist measure, or from thirty-nine and a half to fifty-four and a half inches hip measure. If the hips are large in proportion to the waist one should be very particular to order from the latter measurement.

To copy this skirt for the average woman requires four and five-eighths yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, or three and one-half yards thirty-six inches in width.

If the ruching is used as a finish at the bottom one yard of silk twenty inches wide will be needed.

The yoke is circular and in one piece, as is the lower portion. It fits the figure perfectly without seams or darts.

As every effort is made to have the underskirt cling to the body, soft materials, such as crepe de Chine, messaline, satin taffeta and louisine silks are generally employed for its construction.

These goods are in double width, and may be bought for from $1 to $3 a yard. When making the skirt it will require no fitting other than adjusting at the back.

The yoke and skirt portions are stitched together, as shown in the illustration, then they are draped around the figure, perfectly plain, allowing a one inch lap in the back.

Next, the center seam at the back is stitched to within about six inches of the lower edge of the yoke. The placket is finished with a flat facing of the fabric, and can be closed either with buttons and buttonholes or with ball and socket fastenings.

The top of the yoke is finished with a bias facing of the material.

EVENING SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 416—NOVEMBER 28.

Name .....

City .....

Street and Number.....

State .....

Size Desired .....

(Size Must Be Put on Coupon.)

To obtain the pattern above, fill out the coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Small Girls Wear Filets and Ribbon Bows

Huge Bows and Designs of Wide Ribbons Worn on Prettily Arranged Plaits.

Truly the head of the up-to-date small girl is a veritable flower garden, for a bow of pretty ribbon flaunts itself wherever there is the least excuse for its use.

Of course, for school and all practical wear the plain weaves in dark colors are preferred, but for house and formal use these ribbon ornaments cannot be too gay. Then, too, the ribbons employed are so wide—never less than five inches, more often seven inches—and as two or perhaps three bows are required for a decoration the result often gives the appearance of more ribbon than hair around the face.

Two or three bows, as considered becoming, are needed with the favored mode of hair dressing, the center parting, and strands braided from the temples to the nape of the neck, where the loose hair from these braids helps to swell the single one in the back.

Where to Tie Hair Ribbons.

A small miss with a slender face will be improved by ribbons that tie both strands at the temples, while a round, plump faced little girl will look more coquettish if the bow on the right side is omitted.

Another bow in the nape of the neck is imperative in any case.

When the hair is taken back softly to the crown of the head a very large bow should be used, and its twin sister makes its appearance at the nape of the neck when the hair is worn in a pig tail, or half way down when the hair is loose and it is desired to hold the tresses in place.

The hair below the bow usually ends in a soft curl.

Quite small girls look very quaint with a ribbon bow placed at the top of each ear to confine strands of hair that fall down at the back of the ears. A pretty fashion for girls a little older is to roll the hair back from the face, tied in the nape of the neck with a broad ribbon, a second bow to appear at the center of the braid.

Cooking Cranberries.

Through the ignorance of its true value, one of our American fruits is practically unknown to millions of our citizens. Many have never eaten them. Many have tried them only to be disapointed in them. Nearly all other fruits have this great advantage over the cranberry—they can be eaten raw, while the cranberry must be properly cooked, and that they are very seldom well cooked is very evident to anyone who knows what good cranberries are like.

Indeed, one who relishes the beautiful and palatable dishes that can be made from them, cares nothing for them as they are generally prepared. Most people's idea of them is that they are very sour and take too much sugar. True, it takes lots of sugar to sweeten the sour dishes generally brought to the table but when they are properly cooked they are more economical than other fruits, are very healthy, can be preserved or kept fresh longer than any other fruit and used the year round.

Many people eat cranberry sauce with turkey more because they are considered the proper condiment, than because they especially like them, but they are a very fine condiment for all meats.

One of the most important points in cooking them is to use only porcelain or earthen dishes, never use tin or metal and they are better the day after they are cooked, but should be kept in glass or earthenware dishes.

The following recipe will be found very toothsome: (One quart cranberries, one pound of sugar, one pint of water, boil the water and sugar together for five minutes, skim, add berries and cook slowly without stirring or burning until the berries are thoroughly cooked and tender. They can also be made into marmalade that can be sliced with a knife. Candied, they can hardly be told from candied cherries.

It pays to buy the best berries and growers are beginning to realize that there best asset is to educate the public as to their true value and then get the fruit to the consumer in the best possible condition.

Cranberries should be kept in a cool dry place, and when so kept will keep longer and better than any other fruit, but for keeping, one should always purchase the late varieties.

When you buy your next ton of coal, try the Dunn Coal Co. Quality, quantity and square dealing is our motto. Yards and office, 302 Harrison St. Phone 1461. 28-2t

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Go to Misses Goodman, 202 W. Berry St., for an up-to-date manicure, massage and hair dress. Telephone 2164. 23-6t

See our line of Davenports. Our own make. THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

Fads for Women

Tiny wreaths of flowers—breathing the empire period—make the prettiest kind of decoration for girls' evening frocks. They can be fashioned from ribbon.

Pink rosebud wreaths made from satin ribbon could be used as a support for a soft chiffon flounce around the bottom of the skirt. A similar decoration could appear about the slight decolletege.

An empire sash should be the finish of a gown bearing this kind of trimming.

* * *

Many an old fashioned satin evening gown is lying by considered hopeless, yet such a frock has wonderous possibilities. It will probably have a perfectly plain skirt, with or without a train. Anyway, it will be only the right length in the front, so as to bring it up-to-date. Cut the skirt off a foot above the hem and insert a deep band of filet lace.

This will make it possible to bring the skirt above the waist line. The old fashioned waist will provide sufficient material for draping a blouse of filet net or lace.

* * *

Perfumed Chapeaux.

It is from Vienna, that home of ultra-smart women, that the dainty idea of perfumed millinery comes. Now, all the best millinery there is floral trimmed, and a tube of perfume is supplied with each chapeau. If a woman wears a lily-of-the-valley trimmed toque, her milliner hands her a tube of that perfume or, if her headgear is rose garnitured, her milliner hands her attar of roses. Just a few drops of it on the petals of the flowers, just enough to waft a faint, subtle perfume to the nostrils of those who are near the wearer of the hat.

This fashion has been the means of introducing some new perfumes. One woman, a wealthy one, ordered a primrose trimmed toque. There was no perfume made, however, to match the delicate, sweet scent of her favorite blossom, so she promptly placed an order with a large firm of scent manufacturers, and had "essence of primrose" made from her own formula. She had experimented with her pet flowers until she had succeeded in extracting their sweetness.

* * *

The Best Quality of All.

The wife who aims at being a real helpmate should bear in mind that she will require courage often amounting to heroism; she will also need that loving sympathy that is every true woman's birthright, and the most endearing of all qualities. This is what will stand her in the greatest stead, for it is a quality that inspires and encourages a man.—Woman's Life.

* * *

An extreme novelty is an entire waist of English crepe. Though the description sounds most elaborate the effect is really in very good taste, even if it is a deep mourning garment.

The entire body is laid in pintucks about an inch apart and then embroidered to deep yoke depths with very heavy dull floss silk in quite a large raised design.

The sleeves follow the form of the arm and are pintucked to elbow, from which point the sleeve is plain. An agreeable relief is given by means of fagotting, alternating with crepe that forms collar and cuffs.

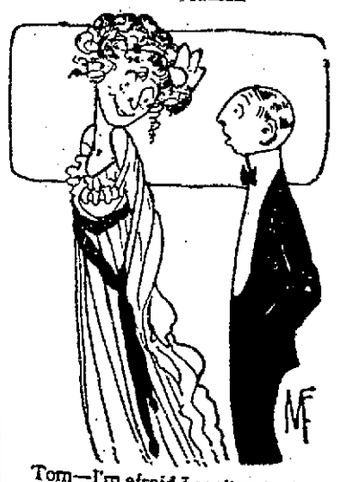
Lovely coats for little folk are made from broadcloth with trimmings of imitation fur. Deep blue with collar and cuffs of white baby lamb is an odd and pretty combination, especially when the frogs are white also; and a warm stone gray, trimmed with mock krimmer is smart and practical for a small boy's suit.

Recent balloon observations have, says the "University Correspondent," shown that bacteria are not absent from the upper air, as has often been supposed. At three miles exposed gelatine plates caught abundant germs, mostly pigmented, the pigment probably forming a protection against ultra-violet rays and cold. Up to about 1,600 feet there was little falling off in the number of bacteria—about 400 per cubic foot of air.

Ten thousand copetts given away Thanksgiving with Univoco and Gold Seal cigars.

Christmas goods arriving daily. Come in and make your selection early. THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

A HARD TASK.



Tom—I'm afraid I can't quite follow you, Miss Elder.
"Well, you might try as far as the conservatory."

THE WISE COOK

when Crackers are needed for any purpose, uses

Perfection Wafers "P. W." on Every One

Perfect ingredients permit perfect results.

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

Sentinel's Free Cook Book

LEMON GINGER BEER

This should be made a couple of days before using. Put two gallons cold water over six lemons, sliced thin, a pound and a half sugar and a scant ounce ginger root. Let it come to a boil, then add tablespoonful of cream of tartar. Strain and set in a cool place. When nearly cold, add a yeast cake dissolved in a little lukewarm water, stir thoroughly, then set in the cellar over night. In the morning mix well, bottle, corking air tight and lay the bottles on their sides in a cold place. A small bottle Jamaica ginger extract may be used in the place of the whole ginger if preferred.

MAJESTIC

TONIGHT

Huntington and Our Own Stock Co.

IN

The great Emotional Drama

"East Lynne"

PRICES:

Matinees.....10c and 20c
Night.....10c, 20c, 30c and 50c

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Tuseday Matinee

GUS EDWARDS'
New Musical Play,

"School Days"

Direct from its successful run at the Circle Theater, New York.

55 COMPANY 55
20 SONG SUCCESSES 20
8 DANCING DEVILS 8

And the Sprightliest Chorus in Musical Comedy.

Tuesday Matinee Prices..25, 35 and 50c
Evening.....25, 35, 50, 75c and $1.00

The Lyric Stock Co.

The Great American Comedy Drama

"Forgiven"

By Frederick Bryton

Stage Direction George Berry

PRICES:

All Matinees...10 and 20c
Evenings...10, 20 and 30c

Few at 50 Cents

Box Office is Always Open. Secure Your Seats Now.

Next Week

"The Devil"

TEMPLE

MATINEE, 10c AND 25c
EVENING, 10, 20 AND 30c
Week, Monday Matinee, Nov. 30

Here is one of the season's star bills:

"3 OF US."
VAN CLEVE, DENTON AND PETE THE MULE.
A lady's and a darkey's adventure with a real circus mule.
"WATCH PETE TRAIL."
MYLES M'CARTHY & CO.,
In the great slang classic "A Race Tout's Dream."
DAWSON AND WHITFIELD,
Talkabout Comedians.
GEORGE STEWART,
"The man who made the Mississippi River famous."
ANNIE VIVIAN CO.
Novelty shooting act.
ILDA SCHNEE,
Illustrating "In the Good Old United States."
TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES.
"Bachelor's Baby"
"The Face on the Bar Room Floor."
TEMPLE ORCHESTRA.
Everybody goes to the Temple.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by
EMMETT MARTIN,
Expert on Cellar Drainage.
Patentee of
THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP
and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.
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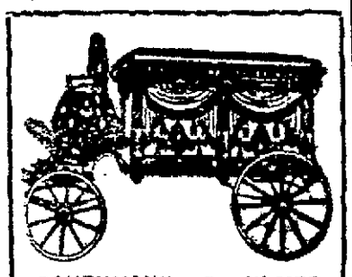

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Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.....
NO 128 WEST WAYNE STREET.

CUBS SOLD TICKETS FOR SERIES TO SCALPERS

National Commission is Now Ready to Fix the Blame.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—The national baseball commission's report on the investigation of the ticket scandal in connection with the last world's series was expected to be made public yesterday, but although all the evidence is in not all of the testimony came to light. However, there was enough to convince Chicago fans that there were gross irregularities in the handling of tickets by the Chicago club. One scalper even made an affidavit that he had been sold tickets by the Chicago club.

For the hundreds of fans who stood in line nearly all one day only to be told after the long hours of patient waiting that all the tickets had been sold it will be interesting to know what became of those tickets they hungered for. According to the evidence in the hands of the commission, an agent of the local club started out from the offices in the Corn Exchange Bank building with the tickets.

He was bound for Spalding's, but had to leave several blocks of the tickets with various scalpers before reaching his last destination. When he got to Spalding's he didn't have a single ticket left, the speculators having taken every "ducat." Fifteen minutes after the announcement was made that all seats had been sold scalpers in almost every hotel ticket agency inside the loop were offering choice seats at prices about double the regular tax.

The commission gave the ticket handlers a good chance to clear themselves of all blame in the matter, but considers that their explanations were exceedingly tame. For instance, one of the excuses offered by the ticket sellers was that they couldn't supply the general public because their regular patrons had to be taken care of.. Dozens of the "regular patrons" went protesting to the commission that they couldn't buy from the ball club the boxes they had occupied all summer long, but later found them in the hands of the scalpers.

Another point which the commission investigators are laying heavy stress on is the fact that its representatives couldn't get the Chicago club to make a settlement for the receipts from the Sunday game here until after the usual time. It is charged that the Chicago club's officials delayed the settlement until they could get tab on the tickets held by the scalpers.

It was also reported yesterday that President Murphy had written letters to Chairman Herrmann at Cincinnati asking him to have the investigation called off or to have the club exonerated from all blame in the matter. President Herrmann turned a deaf ear to the pleadings, it is said.

In the same connection it is pointed out that people went to the ticket windows before the Sunday game and were refused tickets. One person, who had been turned down, went before the commission and vouchsafed the information that while he was standing at the window a ticket seller handed out to some individual a big roll of tickets, which he could see through the wrapping paper, and soon after those were delivered tickets were being vended on the outside right and left.

That the favored scalpers were taking orders for choice seats even before the tickets had been printed and then making good in delivering those coupons was conclusive proof to the commission that "there was something rotten in the state of Denmark."

Although practically all of the commission's evidence is direct and to the point, it is possible that nothing more than a reprimand will be handed out to the local club. The commission has plenty of affidavits in its possession from outraged fans who ran across evidence of unfair treatment during the series, but for certain reasons no names will be mentioned in the report. It is, however, known that the commission has in its possession the complete evidence of how the tickets were received by the club management until the scalpers laid hands on them.

President C. W. Murphy of the Cubs returned to the city yesterday after his three weeks' trip to Cuba and when he discovered that the commission was about to land on somebody connected with his office for the scalping of tickets he wanted to know why.

If you suffer from constitpation and liver trouble Foley's Orino Laxative will cure you permanently by stimulating the digestive organs so they will act naturally. Foley's Orino Laxative does not gripe, is pleasant to take and you do not have to take laxatives continually after taking Orino. Why continue to be the slave of pills and tablets? Dreier & Bro.

In the British army there is a demand that the excessive smoking of cheap and bad cigarettes be discouraged or prevented. In several battalions efforts are being made in this direction so as to lessen the practice among the young soldiers. In one battalion company officers are enjoined to have an order against the cigarette read out at every parade. Pipe smoking is not yet under the ban.

IF YOU ARE OVER FIFTY READ THIS.

Most people past middle ago suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today. Dreier & Bro.

At the thirty-first annual meeting of the Iowa Association of Unitarian and Independent churches, recently held at Perry, a resolution was adopted declaring the conference strongly in "favor of both men and women in the ministry" and as "believing women fully as efficient and valuable as men in all that pertains to religious leadership." The Rev. Eleanor E. Gordon was secretary of the conference. She is also president of the Iowa Woman suffragists. One of the most successful meetings of the conference was said to be that at which the Rev. Miss Safford was the leader.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

Mr. Meyer says that he believes Zemo and Zemotone are the most honest and successful remedies they have ever sold for the cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, Sores, and all diseases of the skin and scalp. See display and photos of cures at the drug store.

Ginn Printing Co.

Particular printing for particular people. 1113 Calhoun. Opp. Cathedral

KETCHEL WILL LET PAPKE HAVE A FIGHT

Joe O'Connor Promises the Thunderbolt the First Crack.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 28.—Joe O'Connor has promised Billy Papke, through his manager, first crack at Stanley Ketchel when the Michigan champion is ready to return to the ring, but he added under no circumstances would he permit Ketchel to go into the ring before Washington's birthday.

It is the concensus of opinion, however, that Ketchel might be induced to fight as early as the first of the year, providing the inducements were sufficient. Papke is to fight Hugo Kelly in Los Angeles next month, despite his defeat, and no promoter would care to match him for the first of the year until it was established definitely that he can beat Kelly. This dims the chances for a return match in the near future.

Tom Jones has received word from Los Angeles that the Papke-Kelly match will stand in spite of the unexpected reversal of form on the part of the Illinois thunderbolt. It is his one chance to prove to the Pacific coast fans that his man can fight and he will not lose the opportunity. Jones, Papke, and Bill Aldrich will remain here until Tuesday, when they will go to Los Angeles.

Ketchel has no immediate plans for the future and is leaving that subject in the hands of his manager. It is possible Stanley will spend the week with friends in Mendocino county, after which he will leave for Grand Rapids to be at home during the Christmas holidays. Later he will return to the coast, and if the match is arranged for February 22, will go into training.

Both fighters were about the streets yesterday, and neither showed any effects of their fight. Papke complained he bruised his leg when he was put through the ropes, but said otherwise he felt in the best of trim.

"I still can't understand how it happened," he said. "It is like a dream to me. After the first round I could see that I couldn't get started. I would go into the center of the ring determined to fight, and I couldn't do more than put up my hands. I could see his punches coming, but couldn't do anything to stop them. Ketchel didn't hurt me to any extent, even when he knocked me down. I still think I can beat him. There is nothing that I ate that could hurt me, and I have no explanation of my poor showing."

O'Connor intimates that Ketchel is putting on weight so rapidly that in a few months he will no longer be a middleweight. He said:

"We have not drawn the color line and will fight Langford if there are inducements, but not before the white men are cleaned up. There are plenty of them yet, so there is no occasion to talk about Langford. Ketchel will be glad to fight Burns, and I think he will be really a heavyweight in a few months."

The real story of the receipts, which were $13,300, comes as a surprise. Jones, who was to receive $12,000 for Papke, had to be content with his $8,000 guarantee and a promise of 60 per cent of the receipts if the house reached $20,000. This new arrangement was made at noon on Thanksgiving day when it was seen the attendance would be small. Ketchel also was scheduled to draw down $8,000, but took $5,000 as his bit.

A complexion satin smooth and fair given by Satin skin powder. 4 tints.

Copetts, Univocos and Gold Seal cigars made a hit Thanksgiving.

STORY CORNER FOR BASEBALL FANS.

So much success has been met with by certain of Ned Hanlon's players in managing baseball teams that the fact has been lost sight of that the Philadelphia team has been a veritable school for the development of team handlers. At least eleven men who at some time during their career wore the uniform of the Philadelphia National league club piloted teams last season. Four of them, too, were successful in winning championships. They were Jack Dunn, whose Baltimore Orioles won the Eastern league pennant; "Bill" Bernhard, who, in his first season at the helm of a team, landed the Southern league flag; Harry Wolverton, whose Williamsport team beat all the others in the Tristate league, and Dick Cooley, who piloted the Topeka (Kan.) club to the top notch in the Western association race.

Other ex-Quakers who managed teams during the past season was Monte Cross, who made his debut as a team pilot with Kansas City of the Western league; "Billy" Hamilton, who was in charge of a team in New England; Hugh Duffy, who again led the Providence club of the Eastern league; George T. Stallings, who handled the Newark Eastern league team so well that he is to be the next manager of the New York Americans; Lave Cross, who managed Shamokin of the Atlantic league; Jimmy Callahan, who owned and managed the independent team at Chicago and Napoleon Lajoie, the great leader of the Clevelands.

"Billy" Hallman made a somewhat similar record as an all-around player with the Phillies, and he also became a manager after he left the team. It is doubtful if any major league club has a record of turning out so many managers as the Phillies. What is surprising is that the players, after they climbed the ladder and became managers, should win four pennants in one season, while the club from which they graduated couldn't win one in a quarter of a century.

* * *

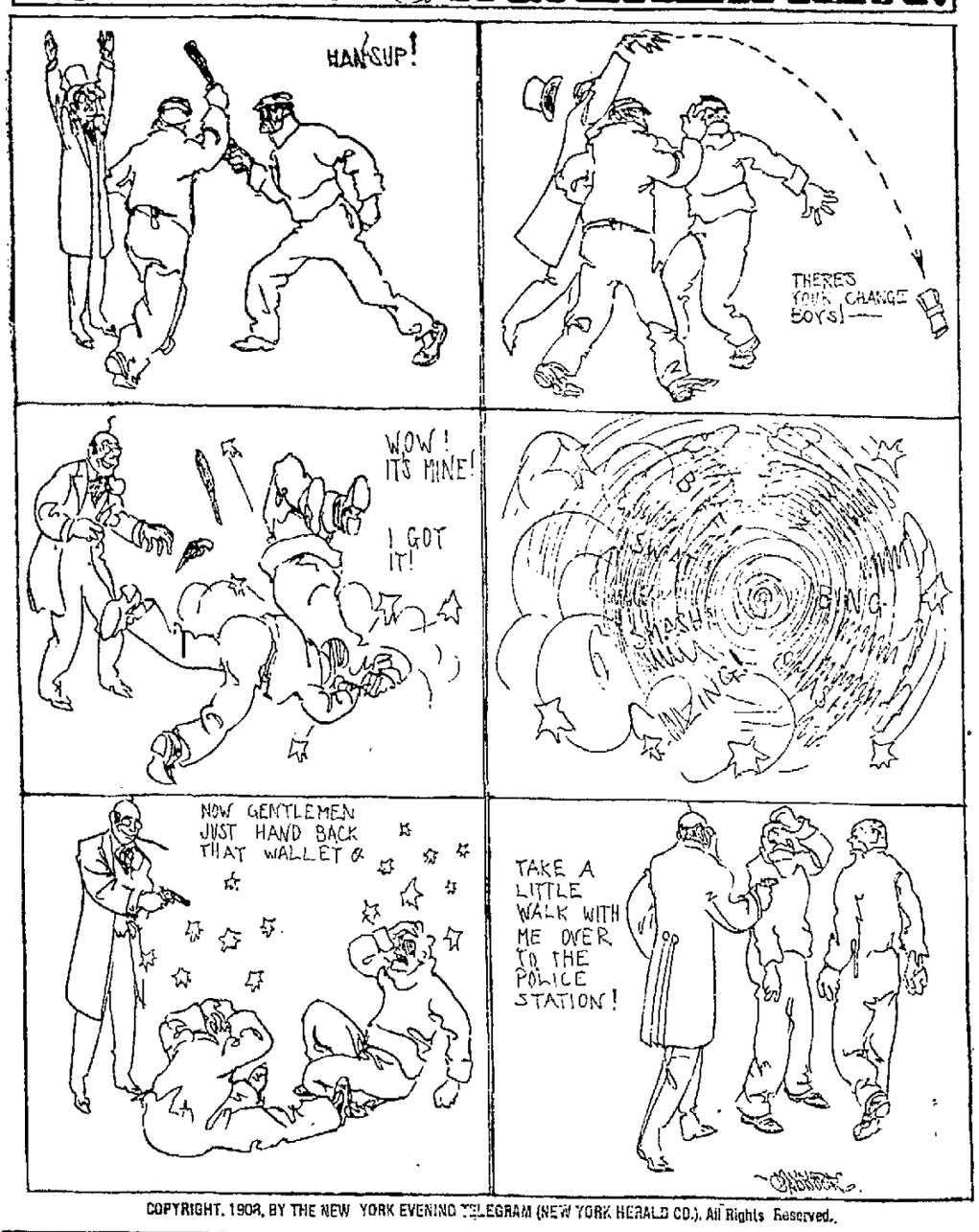
"It takes a good catcher to check Frank Chance's ferocious Chicago Cubs," said a student of the game in the St. Louis Republic. "The Detroit Americans have proven easy picking for the Cubs two years hand running because they have no high-class catcher. Chance's pitchers have been given the lion's share of the credit for winning the world's championship in 1907 and 1908, but he had the same pitchers against Philadelphia and New York this year and both these teams held the Cubs tight. Take the Philadelphia-Chicago record for the year. Murray's men had no trouble winning the majority of their games with the Cubs.

"Why? Because Philadelphia has one of the best catchers in the game in 'Red' Dooin. He has a great arm and a good head. The Cubs are fast base runners and 50 per cent of their strength in scoring runs is due to their daring work on the sacks. Dooin broke up their base running, and with this shade gone the Cubs found themselves up against it. New York's great showing against the Cubs this year can be explained the same way. Roger Bresnahan, the great catcher of the Giants, had them buffaloed on the sacks. It was the same story two years ago when the White Sox whipped the Cubs for the world's championship. Billy Sullivan caught every game for the Sox and made Chance's men look like deuces on the bases.

"Of course, the Chicago National league team is one of the greatest baseball teams ever organized. I give them all the credit in the world for their wonderful achievements on the ball field, but you can't get away from the fact that every time they hook up with a club that has a great catcher the Cubs are lucky to get an even break. The figures tell the tale. The Cubs beat Detroit to a frazzle twice because they ran the bases wild on the Tiger catchers. Nothing else to it."

AN HONEST MEDICINE

That makes honest cures. Zemo guaranteed under the pure food and drugs law. Zemo has cured more cases of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, and Sores than any similar remedy ever placed on the market. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med Co., St. Louis. For sale by Meyer Bros. Co.


WISDOM of WISEHEIMER.
HANGUP!
THERE'S YOUR CHANGE BOYS!—
WOW! IT'S MINE!
I GOT IT!
NOW GENTLEMEN JUST HAND BACK THAT WALLET &
TAKE A LITTLE WALK WITH ME OVER TO THE POLICE STATION!

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Jewelry for Christmas Gifts

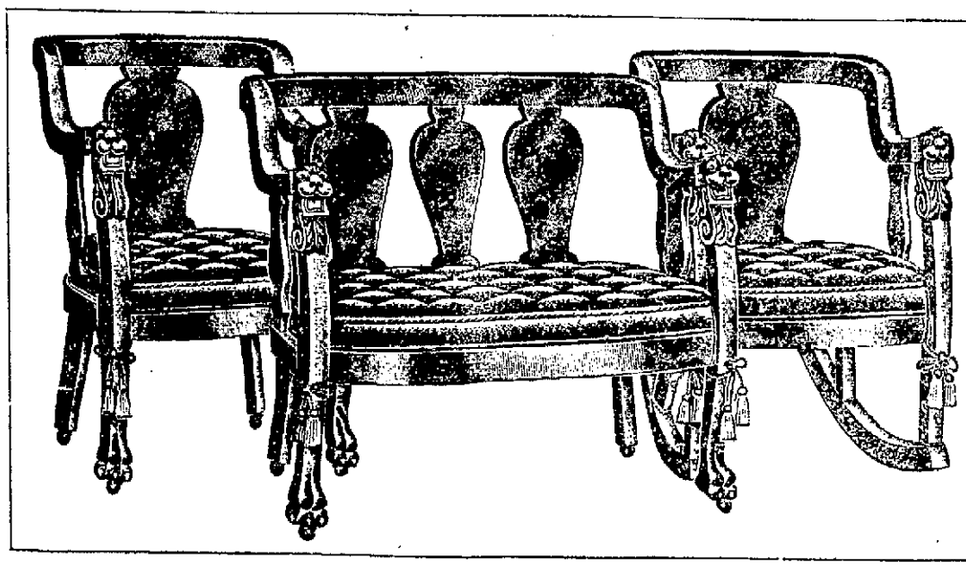
A short four weeks and Christmas will be here. Already we are laying aside goods for Christmas presents. A small deposit will hold any article selected.

Never before have we been so thoroughly equipped to meet the requirements of holiday goods in Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass and Hand-Painted China.

TRENKLEY & KOERBER
816 CALHOUN.

TRY THE EVENING SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS.

You Always Win When You Trade at the "Big Store" You Generally Lose When You Don't



THREE-PIECE MAHOGANY FINISHED PARLOR SUITE $19.75

In this suite is included the Sofa, Arm Chair and comfortable High Arm Rocker. The frames are extra heavy stock, hand rubbed and polished. The loose cushions are of silk plush and are fastened on by attractive cords and tassels. The pretty carvings at the top of posts and the claw feet are executed by hand. While our price on this suite is but $19.75, you would not be able to find it elsewhere for less than $30 to $35.

COMBINATION BOOKCASE AND WRITING DESK

$9.90

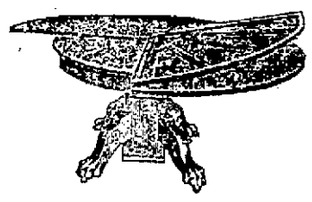
A splendid bargain and a good illustration of the wonderfully low prices we have placed upon our stock for the coming Christmas trade. It is made of solid oak, finished golden, has a nicely patterned bevel French mirror in the top, is decorated with neat carvings, a nicely arranged desk compartment, five shelves for books and a drawer and closet under the desk, and double strength glass in the bookcase door. Look around and see if you can beat this bookcase for even $15.

Then we have the same case, with three drawers under the writing desk for only $1 more.

$10.90

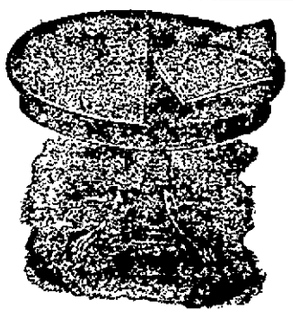
The "Clamp-On" Banquet Table Top

This top can be placed upon any extension table, or even a good strong Library Table. They are intended for dinner and supper parties of from 12 to 14 people. It makes a large round table and seats your company pleasantly in a circle. The 72-inch top seats 12 people, and the 84-inch 14 people. We rent either top for $1 per day or evening.



ASBESTOS TABLE

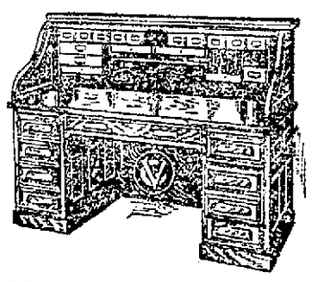
These covers protect your table from damage by hot dishes. We have them to fit any size or any shape of table; also the mats for all standard plates and platters. Come in and see them.



H. W. J.-M. CO.

We make a specialty of office furniture. We are the Sole Agents in Fort Wayne of the Globe-Wernicke Filing Cabinets and Filing Devices. We carry a complete line of Office Desks in Flat Tops, Standing Desks and Roll Tops.

Roll Top Cylinder Desks as low as $19.

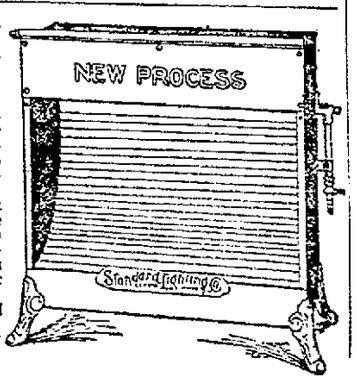


New Process Artificial Gas Reflectors, like cut, $4.39.

These stoves can be attached by rubber hose to any gas burner, and require no connection with chimney.

See that you do not forget that we are Fort Wayne agents for the only Gas Cooking range that you should think of buying

The Celebrated New Process Visible Gas Range.



FOSTER FURNITURE and CARPET CO.

THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

THREE FORT WAYNEITES

Get Positions of Honor With M. M. Association.

Three men well known in Fort Wayne, D. F. Crawford, T. W. Demarest and Joe D. Harris, have been assigned to important committee positions in the Master Mechanics' association, which will hold its next annual convention in Atlantic City next summer. Bulletins announcing the appointment of the committeemen were issued yesterday and are as follows:

D. F. Crawford, of Pittsburg, general superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania lines, is a member of the committee on mechanical stokers. T. W. Demarest, superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania lines, and E. T. White, superintendent of motive power of the B. & O., are members of the committee on revision of standards. J. D. Harris, general superintendent of motive power of the B. & O. and R. N. Durborow, superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania railroad at Altoona, are members of the committee on motor cars. H. E. Meredith, of the motive power department of the Pennsylvania, will serve on the committee on castle nuts. W. H. Wilson, superintendent of motive power of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg, is a member of the committee on fuel economies.

WOMEN HOLD BIG SHARE.

Nearly One-Half Pennsylvania Stockholders are Ladies.

New York, Nov. 28.—The regular semi-annual dividend of the Pennsylvania Railroad company was mailed to the shareholders today. The dividend amounts to $9,437,839.50, and it is at the rate of 3 per cent.

Checks were forwarded to 58,739 shareholders, as against 52,622 who received the dividend in November 1907. The average number of shares held by each stockholder then was 122, but today that number has been reduced to 107, this representing stock of $5,350 par value.

During the past year the number of women shareholders has increased by about 4,000, or 16 2-3 per cent, so that checks were sent to some 28,000 women, who represent 45 per cent of the entire number of stockholders.

COMPLETED BEFORE NEW YEAR.

Work of Electrifying the Wabash Shops Progressing.

Today the men engaged in the work of putting electric power in the Wabash shops completed the line of poles to the pump house on the river bank and have the installation of the beams which will support the motors well advanced. It is the intention to push the work along in order that the change from steam to electric power can be made holiday week.

FUNNY, IF NOT TRUE.

The following special dispatch from Pierceton, which a Pennsylvania official to whom it was shown this morning declared was "funny if not true," appeared in an Indianapolis paper yesterday: "An old established custom of the Pennsylvania Railroad company relative to running local freights on holidays, was broken yesterday, when a local was run from Fort Wayne to Plymouth. It was the only local freight run on the system west of Pittsburg or on the C. R. & I. railroad. The train contained a carload or more of beer sent out from Fort Wayne breweries to the 'dry' towns in the territory west of Fort Wayne. The fact that seventeen empty cases were in the freight house here yesterday, waiting for shipment back to Fort Wayne, indicates that Pierceton, a 'dry' town, received its share of the Fort Wayne product."

SYRIAN BADLY HURT.

M. Aharala, a car wheel cleaner at the Bass foundry, sustained painful injury to his left leg this morning when he lost control of the wheel he was rolling and it fell upon him. The limb was caught beneath the heavy wheel and badly bruised and sprained at the knee and for awhile it was feared the bone had been fractured just above the knee. A cab was called and the injured man removed to his boarding house.

WELL KNOWN CLERK RESIGNS.

A letter to a friend at the Pennsylvania motive power offices this morning brought news of the resignation of C. A. Pratt, chief maintenance of way clerk at Toledo for the Pennsylvania, who will go to Los Angeles early in December, to remain permanently. The young man is quite well known in Pennsylvania circles.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Nine engines received general repairs and were turned out of the Pennsylvania shops during the week ending today. They were Nos. 7038, 7177, 7203, 7373, 7402, 7432, 9014, 9030 and 9057.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

John Bopp took a position at the Electric works yesterday.

Jesse D. Cain, late of St. Mary's, O., has taken a position as brakeman on the Nickel Plate.

Roy Pollock has found employment at the Bass boiler shops, going to work there this morning.

J. A. Callahan, of the Wabash shops, left today for Chicago to see a relative who is very sick.

George Dolin, G. W. Scheu and C. S. Pratt have taken employment with S. F. Bowser & Company.

John Reynolds resumed work at the Pennsylvania shops this morning. He had been visiting in Defiance.

James Runyan has returned home after a month's trip in the northwest in the interest of S. F. Bowser & Company.

Machinist J. H. Doyle, of the Pennsylvania, accompanied his wife to Chicago today for a visit with relatives.

Fred Seymour, a Nickel Plate fireman, has returned to his duties after a short wedding trip. He was married last Tuesday.

Machinist K. Braun, of the Pennsylvania round house, received a dispatch from his wife that her mother had died in Chicago and he left at once for that city to join Mrs. Braun and remain until after the funeral. The deceased was Mrs. O. Zigraz.

Fireman M. E. Ward has returned from a visit with relatives at South Whitley and reported for work on the Nickel Plate.

Machinist L. D. Miller, of the Wabash shops, went to the country south of the city this morning to hunt rabbits a day or two.

Engineer Frank Longsworth, who had been spending the Thanksgiving day out of the city, has reported for duty on the Nickel Plate.

Philip Bardt, of the Bowser works, has returned from the wilds of Maine with two deer carcasses. It is said he killed seventeen deer.

Fireman C. J. Sloffer, of the Nickel Plate, was taken severely ill while at work in a yard engine cab yesterday and had to relinquish work.

A piece of a rivet struck and injured one of the eyes of O. H. Baer, of the Pennsylvania boiler shop, yesterday and he is off duty as a result.

John C. Kensill, assistant engineer at the Pennsylvania planing mills, was summoned home yesterday by a message that his daughter was quite sick.

B. Johnson, one of the recent additions to the force at the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, resigned today to take employment with the Traction company.

C. R. Branson, motive power inspector of the Pennsylvania, will return from the east tomorrow. He went there to spend the holiday with relatives.

Elmer Stoll, an apprentice in the Pennsylvania shops, received a painful cut above the eyes yesterday by being struck by a chip of steel. He is off duty.

Wabash passenger engine 655 left the shops in this city today, having been thoroughly repaired. It will take its place in the passenger service between Peru and Toledo.

Walter A. Johnson has returned from Indianapolis and resumed his duties at the Pennsylvania shops. He was the guest of relatives in the Hoosier capital on Thanksgiving day.

Patrolman Smith, of the depot city beat, is kept at home today by the sickness of a member of his family and Patrolman Pat Murphy has charge of the beat.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, wife of a Nickel Plate brakeman, is recovering from the effects of a surgical operation performed some days ago and Mr. Jones resumed his duties on the road yesterday.

Nickel Plate Conductor W. B. Pierce and Brakeman C. W. Lathrop are off duty, the former on account of sickness and Mr. Lathrop on account of a visit from his father, who resides at St. Louis, Mo.

The shipments of coal from the Pittsburg districts to the lakes has ceased and all fuel sent into the northwest this fall and winter will go by all rail route. Navigation on the lakes has practically closed.

Conductors C. Compton and Charles Fletcher and Brakeman D. C. Potts, who had been laying off on account of the holiday, resumed work today. Mr. Fletcher was visiting relatives at Knox with his wife.

Boilermaker William Echart, of the Fort Wayne Iron works, received a telegram yesterday stating that his brother was severely injured in a railway accident at Napoleon, O., and he left at once for that city. The particulars of the accident were not given in the message.

Peter N. Butzen made his maiden visit here today in the capacity of traveling passenger agent of the Chicago and Great Northern. He succeeds Frank R. Mosher, who has been promoted, with headquarters in Cleveland.

Twelve of the prize-winning Clydesdale horses from Brookside farm left in an Ames palace horse car over the Nickel Plate at 5:30 last night for Chicago, where they became an interested portion of the exhibit at the stock show which began today.

Prince Paai Tui, of China, and suite will pass through Fort Wayne on a special train tomorrow afternoon about 3:10 o'clock. Their train will run as a second section of Pennsylvania train No. 22. The party is en route to Washington and is due there tomorrow.

J. Ross Clark, vice president and general manager of the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake railroad, passed through the city over the Pennsylvania at noon today, riding in his private car attached to train No. 16. He was accompanied by some members of his staff and is going to New York.

Edison Brock, motive power inspector of the Pennsylvania, is spending a few days in the city, prior to starting for Texas, where he will spend the winter. He is much better physically than when he left here for the sanitarium a few months ago, and expects to return here to resume his duties in the spring.

Another change in the B. & O. roster has been announced. Arthur Hale has notified the company of his intention of retiring from the office of general superintendent of transportation effective December 1. Mr. Hale is at the head of the car efficiency bureau of the American Railway association and in the future will devote his entire time to the duties of that position.

Foreman C. L. Hepp, of the Wabash blacksmith shop, has returned from Moberly, Mo., where he directed the work of welding an engine frame by the oil process without disturbing the attachments of the locomotive. Mr. Hepp is an expert in that line of work. He was formerly foreman of the blacksmith shop at Moberly and is known to all of the shopmen in that city. He took advantage of the occasion to visit with his old friends awhile.

CLEVER WIFE

Knew How to Keep Peace in Family.

It is quite significant, the number of persons who get well of alarming heart trouble when they let up on coffee and use Postum as the beverage at meals.

There is nothing surprising about it, however, because the harmful alkaloid in coffee—caffeine—is not present in Postum, which is made of clean, hard wheat.

"Two years ago I was having so much trouble with my heart," writes a lady in Washington, "that at times I felt quite alarmed. My husband took me to a specialist to have my heart examined.

"The doctor said he could find no organic trouble but said my heart was irritable from some food I had been accustomed to eat, and asked me to try and remember what disagreed with me.

"I remembered that coffee always soured on my stomach and caused me trouble from palpitation of the heart. So I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I have had no further trouble since.

"A neighbor of ours, an old man, was so irritable from drinking coffee that his wife wanted him to drink Postum. This made him very angry, but his wife secured some Postum and made it carefully according to directions.

"He drank the Postum and did not know the difference, and is still using it to his lasting benefit. He tells his wife that the coffee is better than it used to be, so she smiles with him and keeps peace in the family by serving Postum instead of coffee." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

To have things looking cheerful through the Winter you may require a bit of extra money. See us about it when you do.

$5 to $100 advanced on furniture, pianos, horses and vehicles or stock, without taking it out of your possession.

It can be paid off in weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience. Liberal discount when prepaid.

Information cheerfully given. Private and confidential.

IF INTERESTED, YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

Low as any, better than many.

OUR SALARY LOAN DEPARTMENT.

you will find very convenient for a small loan. Mechanics and others holding a steady position with a reliable firm can get a loan on their own name.

INDIANA LOAN CO.

Room 3 Arcade Second Floor. Home Phone 995 Established 1895

BOWSER ON NEW TACK

Wrote Speech With Idea of Saving the Country.

NOW IT STRUCK DRUGGIST.

That Impartial Critic Was So Impressed He Called Policeman, Who Took Charge of His Visitor as a Precaution.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

For the last two weeks of the recent campaign Mrs. Bowser had a careful eye on Mr. Bowser in the direction of politics. She did not fail to note that as the campaign drew toward its close he was uneasy and evinced a disposition to mix in politics. He read political articles, suspicious men called to see him in the evening, and on several occasions she heard him muttering to himself, as if getting off a speech. It was policy for her to say nothing and continue to watch.

When Mr. Bowser came home from the office the other evening Mrs. Bowser knew that some sort of climax had come. She expected to hear him say that he had engaged to address a great mass meeting of electors, but he didn't. He was noncommunicative and carried a puzzled air until after dinner, and then he broke out with:

"Mrs. Bowser, you will perhaps remember that at the beginning of this

"ARM YOURSELVES WITH DAGGERS AND PISTOLS!"

campaign I stated in vigorous terms that I should not interest myself in it."

"Yes, you said so, and I thought it very wise in you."

"I told you that I didn't care a copper cent who was elected."

"I remember."

"That the country would run along just the same."

"Yes."

"And that there would be no real reform."

"Yes, you said that, and you added that things had reached such a pass that honest, decent men would no longer have anything to do with politics. You said you wouldn't cross the street to help any candidate's chances. You said that it was all graft and corruption and that you intended to keep out of it. I thought you a very sensible man."

"Um! Just so," he murmured, hitching around as if he had heard bad news.

"There have been dozens of meetings in this district, and you have shown your good sense by staying away from them. I see that there is to be a grand rally tonight, but of course you won't be there. Why can't we go to the theater tonight?"

"Um, um! Mrs. Bowser, who is a patriot?"

"One that loves his country."

"Well, I love her. I can't help it. I thought I could—I thought she might go to thunder for all me—but I find that I can't throw her down after all. It's like trying to go back on one's own mother. Whenever I see that star spangled banner rippling in the breeze"—

"But you are not going to mix up with things now," interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

"I feel that my country is calling me. I can't stand by and see her destroyed. I have hesitated long to answer her appeal, but I can hesitate no longer."

He Didn't Register.

"That's all nonsense. You bear some grafter calling you instead of your country. What on earth can you do to help save her? You didn't register this year, and so you can't even vote. Why not go to the theater with me and let 'em fight it out?"

"Woman, you ask what I can do," sternly replied Mr. Bowser as he rose up and stood before her. "It is true that I cannot cast a ballot, but does my influence end there? Go to the theater! Go to the theater when our beloved country is passing through the crisis of her life! Woman, you must have taken leave of your senses!"

"But you are not going to the meeting tonight to speak? You know you couldn't get up before a howling crowd and say ten words. As for any great crisis, the papers haven't mentioned it. It's just such an election as we have had a dozen times over."

"No, I can't make a political speech," pathetically replied Mr. Bowser as he walked to and fro, with his hands behind his back, "but there are things that count above speeches. If one cannot shout his words from the platform he can put them into print for thinking men to read and reflect upon. I believe that such a course has changed more votes than any oratory."

"Oh, then, you have been writing out a speech?"

There was a plain sneer in Mrs. Bowser's tones, and the wonder was that he didn't grow red in the face and jump up and down and shout. He didn't, however. He hung on to himself and even worked up a smile as he answered:

"Yes, my dear woman, I have been writing a speech. I am not going to the meeting tonight to deliver it in person because I am no speechmaker, but it will be sent there and read as the speech of Samuel Bowser."

"But you will let me see it first?"

"I will quote you some extracts from it. Perhaps when you hear them that sneer will leave your face and you will think I amount to something after all."

"I think so now, dear," replied Mrs. Bowser, "but I do wish you would let politics alone. You are too good a man to mix up with politicians."

"I shall do very little mixing, only sufficient to call the attention of the country to the fact that this is the crisis, and liberty may be strangled and our glorious banner trailed in the dust. Listen to these extracts and see if they move you:

Reads Part of His Speech.

"'The bulwarks of American liberty are tottering to their fall. Freemen, beware!'

"'The infernal opposition would ruin the country body and soul for the sake of the spoils of office.'

"'Freeborn electors, do you know that this country is close upon the verge of anarchy as I write? You must save her by your ballots. If necessary you must shed your blood as freely as did your grandsires before you.'

"'Our country has fallen into the hands of men who clutch the throat of the Goddess of Liberty with one hand while holding out the other for spoils. Shall we sit supinely by and see her strangled, or shall we rally and rescue her at any cost of blood and treasure?'"

Reading the above had brought the sweat to Mr. Bowser's face and neck, and he paused to mop himself and ask:

"Well, what do you think of it thus far?"

"Isn't it a little too strong?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"It's not half strong enough. Listen to these extracts:

"'Arouse, freemen, and arm yourselves and drive the infernal opposition into the sea!'

"'If one of these liberty stranglers challenges your right to vote, murder him on the spot!'

"'This is no time for honeyed words! Arm yourselves with daggers and pistols!'

"'The infernal opposition is made up of assassins and redhanded murderers! Give them no mercy!'

"'I even regard it as a solemn duty of every man of my party to kill off as many of the others as he can!'

"'Rally, freemen, rally! Don't leave one of the pirate crew alive by sundown of election day!'

"'Don't argue! Don't appeal! Use knife and pistol!'"

Mr. Bowser here folded up the manuscript, mopped more perspiration away and stood looking at Mrs. Bowser in a questioning way.

"I wish you would go over and read those extracts to the druggist," she said.

"What for?"

"He's a politician and can give you a political opinion of them."

Mr. Bowser took the proposition under advisement for a couple of minutes and then decided to go. It happened to be an easy half hour with the druggist, and when he had heard the extracts read he gently took Mr. Bowser by the arm and led him outdoors. A policeman happened to come along just then, and the man of drugs sorrowfully said to him:

"Here is a poor insane man that I found wandering around. I think his name is Bowser and that he lives on the block below. Take him home and tell his wife to put a bread and milk poultice on his head and get him to bed." M. QUAD.

He Knew Better.

Gladys—My brother is just awful. He can't save a cent.

Harold—He has saved a ten spot of mine for the last eight months.—Browning's Magazine.

Explaining It.

"Although my father is an invalid," said Miss Howell, "he takes a deep interest in my musical education. He always encourages me to practice my singing at home, even when he's in greatest pain."

"Well," replied Miss Cutting, "they do say that one may be made to forget a great pain by a greater one."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Consultation.

First Doctor—This is a most mysterious case. I can't make anything out of it.

Second Doctor—Hasn't the patient any money?—Puck.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Are quickly and permanently cured by Zemo. A clean liquid for external use. Zemo draws the germs and the blackheads to the surface of the skin and destroys them leaving a clear healthy skin. Zemo is now recognized the most successful cure for skin diseases that has ever been produced. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co.

FOR SALE.

A good second-hand Packard Organ at $18.00. One square Piano, in good shape, at $20.00. Sold on easy payments. GUY CONKLIN, 10-30-tf 1008 Calhoun Street.

A Sweet Singer

The Packard tone is limpid, sympathetic, responsive. You must hear it. Then only will you appreciate that it is the sweet singer of pianos.

It is this marvelous quality of tone that makes the Packard the ideal instrument for the home. You can't get a harsh note from it. And it wears for years and years—becomes even better, sweeter with time and use.

Our stock for the holiday season is now complete. We are showing a bigger selection than ever before. See them before the assortment is broken.

Packard Music House

930 Calhoun Street

HOFMANN GETS A CANE.

Retiring Gas Superintendent Remembered by Employes.

G. Max Hofmann, who retired a week ago after a long term of years as superintendent of the Fort Wayne Gas company, was presented with a handsome gold-headed cane Friday evening by the street employes who had been so long under his direction.

"You couldn't have that cane for $5,000," said Mr. Hofmann today in expressing his appreciation of this kindly remembrance by the men, and the ex-superintendent was deeply touched by their evidence of personal regard for him. The cane is handsomely engraved and bears Mr. Hofmann's name.

Did you get a copett with your Gold Seal cigar Thanksgiving?

WILL BUY EXTINGUISHERS.

Schools to Be Equipped With Additional Fire Protection.

The city school board Friday evening decided upon the purchase of a supply of fire extinguishers sufficient to equip all the public school buildings in the city.

The decision was reached after witnessing a test of the extinguishing devices given near the American hotel that was entirely satisfactory.

Ginn Printing Co.

For commercial work. 1118 Calhoun.

Smokers are all smiles that secured a copett with Al Hazzard's make of cigars, Thanksgiving.

FEW PRESENTS

give as great and lasting a pleasure as books, and nothing that gives so much. If you are looking for attractive Christmas presents, why not get books?

ALL THE NEW BOOKS AT

Lehman Book and News Store

128 EAST BERRY STREET.

Indiana Furniture Co.

1124 Calhoun Street

To dispose of some shop-worn and slightly damaged furniture, stoves and housefurnishings we have opened a store at the rear of corner of

Lewis and Calhoun Streets

NOW for a money-saving proposition you can not find anything like it. Every article sold will be just as represented. If you need a stove or any kind of furniture that you do not wish to be high-priced and still quite satisfactory, see this stock. You will save big money here.

Indiana Furniture Co.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following arrivals have registered at the hotels since noon yesterday:

AT THE WAYNE.

James Goldberg, New York.
T. E. Keegan, Indianapolis.
J. C. Adams, Coshocton, O.
F. E. Ponerum, Coschocton, O.
O. H. Hall, Toledo.
C. A. Bird and wife, Fostoria.
Chas. O. Eveland, Chicago.
W. P. Scholle, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Guy Fisher, Chicago.
F. P. Upson, Buffalo.
Dr. B. Cameron, New York.
C. M. Wolfe, Pittsburg.
V. E. Wilcox, New York.
Thos. M. Culloch, Cloquet, Minn.
E. H. Brodhay, Chicago.
I. Wolf, New York.
C. S. Fry, Lansing.
V. J. Emrick, Toledo.
J. S. Potter, New York.
A. G. Jordan, New York.
J. C. Ward, Portland.
E. Peck, Cincinnati.
L. Schmidling, New York.
Steve Wolff, New York.
L. W. Lee, Chicago.
T. J. Wolf, Walkerton, Ind.
H. C. Beatty, Princeton, Ill.
S. M. Arnold, Cleveland.
C. C. Kinder, Milwaukee.
Jos. Lomax, Philadelphia.
W. H. Fugazzi, Cincinnati.
F. A. Cotton, Indianapolis.
L. J. Oellinger, New York.
A. W. Mueller, New York.
Thos. Davis, Agt. "Witching Hour."
L. Rochschild, Chicago.
J. O. Rose, Indianapolis.
R. B. Louden, Fairfield.
David E. Schwab, New York.
Wm. F. Stuart, Lafayette.
A. Lux, New York.
E. N. Hannah, Indianapolis.
P. B. Benjamin, Delaware.
N. F. Knight, New York.
C. S. Donler, Cleveland.
Major P. Woods, New York.
J. H. Guest, Cleveland.
Godfrey S. Saunder, London, Eng.
Walter A. Stamton, New York.
L. L. Parkison, Pittsburg.
C. E. Lines, Pittsburg.
B. N. Bloom, Columbia City.
W. J. Baker, Winchester.

AT THE RANDALL.

E. E. Mitchell, Angola.
J. F. Bishop, Columbus, O.
A. M. Domk, Indianapolis.
J. S. Tatman, Connersville.
B. J. Bissel, Toledo.
I. A. Fries, jr., Chicago.
E. S. Harper, Bellevue, O.
Mrs. W. W. Harper, Bellevue, O.
F. E. Whitford, Kendallville.
E. P. Shafer, Indianapolis.
Wayne Andrn, New York.
S. D. Davenport, Chicago.
J. H. Chamberlain, St. Louis.
U. G. Slater, Castorland.
C. C. Cole, Liberty Center, Ind.
Geo. H. Kerr, Indianapolis.
E. F. Bush and wife, Lima, O.
W. S. Reynolds, Indianapolis.
E. J. Roberts, Indianapolis.
F. J. Langden, St. Louis.
Sigmund E. Kohn, Cleveland.
C. H. Brooks, Goshen.
J. B. Haywood, Angola.
John Parr, Angola.
G. Powell, Angola.
S. Parran, Angola.
H. Settle, Boston.
Jos. Hambark, Cincinnati.
Y. W. Clark, Ashley, Ind.
Y. O. Yanan, Nappanee.
Elizabeth Leininger, Columbia City.
C. L. Biederwolf, Lagrange.
B. B. Johnston, Lagrange.
W. G. James, Chicago.
A. L. Halle, Indianapolis.
C. M. Fuestermaker, Chicago.
Leo H. Woods, Lagrange.
G. A. Eager, Hicksville, O.
R. M. Simmons, Hicksville, O.
C. W. Hastings, Bluffton.
E. D. Brooks, Chicago.
O. Gandy and wife, Churubusco.
J. R. Mason, New York.
W. V. La Rue, Goshen.

AT THE RICH.

S. F. Wood, Columbus, O.
James Cobulle, Freeport, Ill.
C. E. Ferguson and wife, Chicago
H. Fitzpatrick, Chicago.
G. M. Daniels, Terre Haute.
J. P. Staley, Sidney, O.
F. P. Terrell, Logansport.
S. T. Barnes, Indianapolis.
Mrs. S. Kiser, Cromwell.
N. L. Heckman, Marion.
Van Wenride, Homer, Ill.
L. E. Watson, Haynes, N. D.
T. W. Barber, Chicago.
C. A. Friend, New Haven.
B. B. Barton, Danville.

Dr. W. H. Johnston

OSTEOPATH

Rooms 24, 25, 26, Bass Block, over First National Bank, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Graduate American School Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., under the founder, Dr. A. T. Still.

Licensed By State Medical Board.

NO DRUGS——————NO KNIFE.

Examination Free. Diseases Cured.

Home Phone—Office 1529, Res. 6534.

RAILROAD TIME CARDS

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.
July 9, 1908.

East Bound.	West Bound.
5:05 A. M. Daily	4:10 A. M. Daily
*12:03 P. M. Daily	4:55 A. M. Daily
*12:20 P. M. D. ex. Sun.	5:56 A. M. Daily
2:56 P. M. Daily	7:00 A. M. Daily
7:45 P. M. Daily	11:10 A. M. Daily
9:10 P. M. Daily	12:03 P. M. Daily
11:55 P. M. Daily	4:10 P. M. Daily
†10:15 P. M. Daily	*8:20 P. M. Daily

*Change in time.
†From Chicago.
No train west at 4:40 p. m.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY

North Bound.

2:20 A. M. Daily.....Northland Limited
5:50 A. M. Daily.....*To Grand Rapids
*4:15 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*Except Sunday north of Grand Rapids.

South Bound.

12:01 Night Daily
* 6:25 A. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*12:25 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
6:50 P. M. Daily....From Grand Rapids

WABASH RAILROAD.
In Effect August 16th, 1908.
All Trains Daily.

Trains Going East	Trains Going West.
No. 2.... 5:50 A.M.	No. 9.... 5:13 A.M.
No. 12.... 6:45 A.M.	No. 1....11:40 A.M.
No. 28....10:32 A.M.	No. 5.... 5:20 P.M.
No. 18....11:50 A.M.	No. 3.... 9:00 P.M.
No. 4.... 4:51 P.M.	No. 21arr.10:40 A.M.
No. 14.... 5:05 P.M.	No. 11arr.12:20 P.M.
No. 6.... 6:33 P.M.	No. 15arr. 8:25 P.M.

Trains 11, 13 and 21 do not go west of Fort Wayne.

Eastward Service—Trains 2, 4, 28 and 6 via Butler road. Trains 18, 12 and 14 via old road.

Westward Service—Trains 1, 3, 9 and 11, via Butler road. Trains 5, 15 and 21 via old road.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

Arrive From North.

No. 456—Daily.....10:35 A.M.
No. 410—Daily Ex. Sun.....3:45 P.M.
No. 414—Daily Ex. Sun.....9:35 P.M.

Depart North.

No. 461—Daily Ex. Sun.....5:30 A.M.
No. 457—Daily Ex. Sun.....11:25 A.M.
No. 459—Daily.....4:40 P.M.

C. H. & D. RAILWAY.
From Wabash Station.

Depart.	Arrive.
No. 1-F 6:00 A.M.	No. 4-F 7:15 P.M.
No. 87-F 6:45 A.M.	No. 86-F 2:50 P.M.

Daily Except Sunday.

Trains 1-F and 4-F passenger. Trains 86-F and 87-F local freights.

LAKE ERIE & WESTERN.
In Effect April 19, 1908.

Arrive From South.

No. 42—Daily.....11:00 A.M.
No. 38—Daily Ex. Sunday.....2:45 P.M.
No. 36—Daily Ex. Sunday.....9:50 P.M.

Depart South.

No. 41—Daily Ex. Sunday.....7:30 A.M.
No. 37—Daily Ex. Sunday.....11:15 A.M.
No. 25—Daily Ex. Sunday.....4:30 P.M.
No. 43—Sunday Only.....6:00 P.M.

Nos. 37, 41 and 25 run solid between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati without change.

NICKEL PLATE.
Departing time of trains from Ft. Wayne:

East Bound.

No. 6.....2:05 A.M.
No. 2.....3:10 P.M.
No. 4.....8:05 P.M.
No. 80 (Local Freight).....7:25 A.M.

West Bound.

No. 5.....2:35 A.M.
No. 1.....12:25 P.M.
No. 3.....4:40 P.M.
No. 81 (Local Freight).....7:05 A.M.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—Decreased receipts in the northwest caused moderate strength in the wheat market today, but the volume of trade was small owing to a scarcity of offerings. Commission houses were the principal bidders. Prices at the start were a shade to ¼@¾c higher and the advance was well maintained during the early part of the day. December opened at $1.03⅞ and sold up to $1.04¼. Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago reported receipts of 714 cars.

The wheat market weakened in the final fifteen minutes, December declining to $1.03¾ on profit taking. The market closed easy with December a shade lower at $1.03⅝@1.03¾.

Corn was rather weak owing to selling by cash interests inspired by more liberal receipts. December opened ⅛c lower at 62⅝c, sold at 62⅛@62⅜c and then rallied to 62⅝@62¾c. Receipts were 443 cars.

A weak tone prevailed the greater part of the day. The lowest point for December corn was reached at 62¼@62⅜c. The close was weak at the bottom, December being off ⅜@½c at 62⅛@62⅜c.

Oats were firm on buying by cash houses. The firmness of wheat had some effect. December opened ⅛c higher at 48¾c and sold at 49c.

Provisions were easy on selling by leading local packers. Receipts of live hogs here today were not excessive but a large number were carried over from yesterday which resulted in a 5c decline in prices. At the opening prices were a shade higher to 5c lower.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—December, $1.03⅝@1.03¾; May, $1.08⅛; July, $1.01⅜@1.01½.

Corn—November, 62¼@62⅝c; December, 62¼@62⅜c; May, 62½c; July, 62c; September, 62c.

Oats—December, 48½c; May, 50¾c; July, 46¾c.

Pork—December $14.40; January $16.00 @16.02½; May, $16.25.

Lard—November, $9.20; December, $9.17½; January, $9.22½; May, $9.40.

Ribs—January, $8.40; May, $8.60.

Rye—Cash, 75@76c; December, 74@75c; May, 79@79¾c.

Barley—Cash, 58@64c.

Clover—November, $9.25; March, $9.50.

Timothy—November, $3.85; March, $3.95.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Nov. 28.—Opening prices: Wheat—Cash, $1.06½; December, $1.05⅝; May, $1.10¾; July, $1.04¾.

Corn—December, 62⅞c; May, 63¾c; July, 63¾c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Nov. 28.—Flour—Receipts, 37,318 bbls; sales, 2,000 bbls; market quiet and without change.

Wheat—Receipts were 169,300 bu; sales, 500,000 bu. Light northwest receipts, steady cables, moderate export inquiry and better class of buying put wheat up ½c this morning. December, $1.13¾@1.13⅞; May, $1.14⅝@1.14⅞.

Rye—Market dull; No. 2 western, 83c nominal.

Corn—Receipts were 58,050 bu; sales, none.

Beef—Market quiet; family, $14.50@17.00; mess, $13.00@13.50; packet, $14.50@15.50.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $16.50@17.00; family, $18.00@19.00; short clear, $20.00@22.00.

Lard—Market steady; western, $9.60@9.70.

Sugar—Raw, market quiet; fair refining, $3.44; centrifugal, 96 test, $3.94; molasses sugar, $3.19. Refined sugar, market quiet; crushed, $5.60; powdered, $5.00; granulated, $4.90.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, $8.45@8.50.

Coffee—Market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 6½c; No. 4 Santos, 8¾c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, 25@42c.

Indianapolis Grain Prices.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 28.—Cash bids: Wheat—Market steady; red No. 2, $1.05; No. 3, $1.02; No. 4, 99c; November, December and January, $1.05; wagon, $81.03.

Corn—Market easy; through billing: White and yellow Nos. 2 and 3, 61½c; same No. 4, 60½c; white mixed and mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 60¾c; same No. 4, 60c.

Oats—Market easy; through billing: White No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 49¾c; No. 4, 49¼c; mixed No. 2, 48½c; No. 3, 48¼c; No. 4, 48¼c.

Hay—No bids.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—Cash Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.05¼@1.06; No. 3 red, $1.04@1.05; No. 2 hard, $1.05@1.06; No. 3 hard, $1.02@1.05; No. 1 northern, $1.08@1.09; No. 2 northern, $1.06@1.08; No. 3 spring, 98@1.07.

Corn—No. 3, 61½c; No. 3 white, 61½c; No. 3 yellow, 61½@61¾c.

Oats—No. 2, 49c; No. 2 white, 50@50½c; No. 3, 48¼c; No. 3 white, 48@50c; standard, 49½@50c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Hogs—Shipments to New York today were 3,420 head; official shipments to New York yesterday, 5,120 head; nothing on sale today. The yards will resume business Monday.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 2,000 head; market steady; beeves, $3.30@7.60; Texans, $3.40@4.30; westerners, $3.10@5.50; stockers and feeders, $2.60@5.70; cows and heifers, $1.50@4.90; calves, $5.00@6.75.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 9,000 head; market 5c lower; light, $4.75@5.60; mixed, $5.15@5.80; heavy, $5.20@5.35; good to choice heavy, $5.35@5.80; pigs, $3.50@4.80; bulk of sales, $5.20@5.65.

Sheep—Receipts were estimated at 2,000 head today; market steady; native, $2.50@4.75; western, $2.60@4.60; yearlings, $4.10 $4.85; lambs, $4.00@6.60; western, $4.00@6.30.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 28.—Receipts—Hogs, 7,000 head; cattle, 400 head; sheep, 200 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, 5.60@5.90.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.00@4.50; common to best lambs, $3.00@5.75.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 28.—Hogs—Market quiet; butchers and shippers, $5.70@5.75; common, $3.25@4.25.

Cattle—Market steady to strong; fair to good shippers, $4.75@5.75; common, $2.25@2.75.

Sheep—Market steady, at $1.00@3.65; lambs, market steady, at $3.50@5.65.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 28.—Cattle—No receipts today.

Hogs—Receipts today were 3,000 head; heavies, $5.90@6.00; mediums, $5.80@5.85; heavy yorkers, $5.70@5.75; light yorkers, $4.50@5.00; pigs, $4.00@4.25.

Sheep—Receipts today were 1,000 head; sheep—$4.25 down; lambs, $6.00; veal calves, $8.50 down.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

New York Market.

New York, Nov. 28.—Butter—Market steady; receipts, 6,733 packages; creamery specials, 31½c; creamery extras, 30½@31c; thirds to specials, 21@29c; process thirds to specials, 25@25c; western factory firsts, 20@28c; western imitation creamery firsts, 21@22c.

Cheese—Market firm; unchanged; receipts, 6,242 boxes; weekly exports, 2,316 boxes; state full creams, 14¼@15½c; do September small colored or white fancy, 14c; do large, 13¾c; do October small best, 13½c; do large, 13c; do late made small best, 13c; do good to prime, 11½@12¾c; do common to fair, 10½@11½c; skims, 2½@11¾c.

Eggs—Market irregular; receipts, 6,337 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby fancy selected white, 45@50c; fair to choice, 36@46c; do brown and mixed fair to choice, 32@36c; western firsts, 34@35c; western seconds, 30@32c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; spring chickens, 11½c; fowls, 11½c; turkeys, 12½c.

Poultry—Dressed, market dull; western spring chickens, 12@22c; fowls, 11½@14c; spring turkeys, 8@15c.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 22@30c; dairies, 19½@25c.

Eggs—Market strong; firsts, 29c.

Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 13½@13¾c; twins, 12¾@13c; young Americas, 13½@13¾c

Poultry—Alive, market weak; turkeys, 14c; chickens, 8½@9½c; springs, 11c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Nov. 28.—North Lima, $1.04; South Lima and Indiana, 98c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Nov. 28.—First prices of stocks today showed small changes both ways, but the more conspicuous trading stocks were lower. Union Pacific, Amalgamated Copper and Consolidated Gas declined large fractions. International Harvester advanced 1¾ and Kansas & Texas and Western Union ¾ point.

Aggressive buying of the gas stocks and some other specialties had a moderate effect in sustaining the railroad list, small rallies being generally followed by recessions, which caused irregularity.

General Electric was marked up 4¾ points, Western Union 1¾, Rock Island preferred and Manhattan 1⅝, Toledo, St. Louis & Western preferred 1½, and Great Northern preferred Chicago & Alton preferred and Westinghouse Electric 1 point. St. Louis & Southwestern preferred fell 1¾, and Kansas & Texas preferred, American Smelting and American Cotton Oil 1 point.

The market closed feverish and unsettled. The general list turned heavy without regard to the strength of special stocks. Amongst the gains were Norfolk & Western, Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis and Cotton Oil preferred 2. Pacific Mail 1¼ and Colorado & Southern, Baltimore & Ohio preferred, St. Paul preferred, United States Pipe, American Linseed preferred and Hocking Coal 1. Consolidated Gas broke to 3 points below last night, American Smelting 1⅝, American Sugar and Union Pacific 1¼ and Southern Pacific, Reading, Baltimore & Ohio, Western Maryland, Amalgamated Copper and American Telephone 1. There were scattered rallies when the shorts bought to cover. St. Paul was lifted 1⅛ over last night to 150¼. Realizing sales were renewed at some other points.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

November 28.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar	133	133½	132¾	132¾
Amer. Loco	56¾	56¾	56½	56¼
Amer. Smelter	95	95	93⅝	93⅞
Amal. Copper	85½	85⅞	85⅛	85½
Atchison	98¼	98⅝	98	98¼
Anaconda	51	51	50⅝	51
Distillers	34¾	34⅝	34⅜	34⅝
Brook. Rap. Tr.	55¼	55⅞	55	55½
Balti. & Ohio	108¼	108⅝	107¾	108
Chi. Great West.	12½	12⅝	11½	11½
Ches. & Ohio	47⅞	48⅛	47⅞	48
Col. Fuel & Iron	38¾	38¾	38⅜	38¾
Canadian Pac.	175⅞	176⅞	175½	175¾
Erie	33¼	33⅜	33	33⅜
Great Northern pf.	142¾	143	142¾	142¾
Northern Pac.	140¼	141¼	140¼	140⅞
Louis. & Nash.	122½	122¾	122	122
National Lead.	83⅞	83⅞	83¼	83½
Missouri Pacific	64	64	63	63½
Car Foundry	46¼	47	46¼	46⅝
New York Cent.	117⅛	117⅜	116¾	116⅞
Pennsylvania	129⅝	130	129½	129⅝
Peoples Gas	101¾	101¾	101½	101¾
Press. Steel Car	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾
Reading	140⅝	141	139⅝	140
Rock Island	23	23½	22¾	23
Ruck Island pfd.	49¾	51½	49¾	51¾
St. Paul	149⅛	150¼	148⅝	150
Southern Ry.	24⅜	24⅝	24¾	24¾
Southern Pac.	119⅝	119⅝	118	119¼
Texas Pacific	32½	32½	32¼	32¼
Union Pacific	184½	184¾	183⅝	184½
U. S. Steel	56⅞	57	56¼	56¾
U. S. Steel pfd.	112⅝	113	112⅜	113
Wabash	15	15	15	15
Wabash pfd.	35½	35½	35⅛	35⅛
Wisconsin Cent.	30¾	30¾	30⅜	30⅜
Wis. Cent. pfd.	63¼	63½	62¼	62¼
Norfolk & West.	84½	86¼	84½	86¼

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Nov. 28.—The statement of the clearing house banks for the week (five days) shows that the banks hold $28,130,650 more than the requirements of the 25% reserve rule. This is a decrease of $1,468,975 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week. The statement follows:

		Increase.
Loans	$1,350,437,100	$ 7,764,000
Deposits	1,425,375,000	11,346,700
Circulation	45,542,100	*2,359,200
Legal tender	70,047,200	331,900
Specie	304,427,200	1,036,700
Reserve	384,474,400	1,367,700
Reserve required.	356,343,750	2,837,675
Surplus	28,130,650	*1,463,975
Ex-U. S. deposits	30,336,075	*1,557,050

*Decrease.

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks today was 26.82.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Nov. 28.—Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, nominal; sixty days, 2¾%; ninety days, 3%; six months, 3½%.

Prime mercantile paper, 3¾@4½%.

Sterling exchange, firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.84.30@4.84.35 for sixty day bills, and at $4.86.60 @4.86.65 for demand.

Commercial bills, $4.84@4.84½.

Bar silver, 48c.

Mexican dollars, 45c.

Government bonds, steady.

Railroad bonds, irregular.

LOCAL MARKET EPITOME.

The produce markets have not yet succeeded in picking up after the heavy Thanksgiving business, although there were urgent demands for poultry this morning, chickens bringing 10@11c per pound, while turkeys went at 13@15c. There were very few of either and the only other receipts consisted of a load of corn here and there, one batch of butter and eggs and a few loads of grain. Scattered in among these wagons were a few loaded with wood. There were no changes recorded today.

Said G. H. Crouse, of the commission house of Howenstein & Crouse, this morning: "There will probably be no decisive changes in the prices of produce until the first part of next week, but probably along about Thursday and Friday the quotations on chickens may drop a cent or two. The potato market will rule steadily all through the week at the present prices of 65@70c per bushel. There will be some demands for turkeys, these developing towards the end of the week. Butter and eggs will also be sought for and altogether next week ought to be a pretty fair one for the farmer."

Receipts in wheat by the local millers continue to be small, although the prevailing price is $1.03, three cents higher than at any other time this season. The drought of the past three months has made the future wheat crop look dubious and this results in a bullish tone among the farmers, who desire to hold their supplies until the highest possible notch is reached.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

The prevailing prices on Fort Wayne wholesale markets today were as follows:

Barr Street, Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.05 bu.
Corn—65@67c bu.
Oats—New, 45c bu; old, 52c bu.
Barley—55c bu.
Rye—72c bu.
Butter—156@26c lb.
Creamery Butter—30@31c lb.
Process Butter—25c lb.
Eggs—30c doz.
Fresh Candled Eggs—30c doz.
Beans—$2.25 per bu.
Onions—35@40c bu.
Apples—60c and $1.00 bu.
Honey—12@13c lb.
Turkeys—14@15c lb.
Chickens—9@11c lb.
Ducks—8@9c lb.
Geese—8@9c lb.
Popcorn—New, 1½c lb; old, 2½c lb.
Potatoes—65@70c bu.
Pumpkins—5@15c.
Squash—5@15c.
Hickorynuts—$1.00 bu.
Walnuts—60c and $1.00 bu.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Bash & Co.—Wheat, $1.02 bu; cured hides, 11@12c lb; green hides, 8½@9c lb; green calfskins, 14c lb; cured calfskins, 15c lb; horse hides, $3.00 @3.25; alsike cloverseed, $7.00@7.50; red cloverseed, $4.15@5.60; wool, washed, 26@ 28c lb; unwashed, 19@20c lb.

Quotations of Weil Brothers & Co.—Wool, washed, 26@28c lb; unwashed, 20@ 21c lb; medium fleeced, washed, 27@30c; fine washed, 22@25c lb; No. 1 green light hides, 8½@9c lb; No. 1 cured light hides, 11@12c lb; green calfskins, 14c lb; cured calfskins, 15c lb; copper, light, 10c lb; copper, heavy, 11c lb; No. 1 rubber boots and shoes, 8½c lb; No. 1 tinfoil, 22c lb; country mixed rags, 60@70c cwt; zinc, 3c lb; mixed iron, 40@50c cwt; horsehides, $3.00@3.25. Highest price paid for raw furs.

Mill Quotations.

Quotations of Mayflower Mills—Winter wheat, straight, $4.80@5.20; spring wheat patents, $5.60@5.00; rye flour, $4.40@4.50; graham flour, $4.20@4.40; [illegible] $4.00@4.40; bran, $25.00 ton; shorts, $25.00 ton; chop feed, $29.00 ton; middlings, $27.00 ton; cornmeal, fine, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cracked corn, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.65@1.75 cwt, screenings No. 1, 70@75c bu; No. 2, 57½@65c bu; corn, 55@ 60c bu; oats, 47c bu; wheat, $1.03 bu; barley, 55c bu; rye, 72c bu.

Tresselt & Sons' Quotations—Winter wheat, straight, $4.80@5.20; winter patents, $5.40@6.00; spring wheat patents, $5.20@5.80; rye flour, $4.00@4.40; bran, $25.00 ton; shorts, $25.00 ton; $1.25 cwt; cornmeal, fine, $1.70@1.80 cwt, middlings, $26.00@28.00 ton; chop feed, $34.00 ton; wheat, $1.03 bu; corn, new, 58c bu; oats, 47c bu; rye, 72c bu; barley, 50c bu.

Commission Merchants.

Quotations of J. T. Johnson, 304 East Columbia St.—Chickens, 9c lb; dressed, 14@15c lb; country butter, 20c lb; creamery, 24c lb; eggs, 20c doz; onions, 40c bu; potatoes, new, 75@80c bu.

Quotations of Bowerstein & Crouse, 235 East Columbia St.—Chickens, alive, 8@9c lb; dressed, 13c lb; ducks, 8c lb; turkeys, 12c lb; geese, 6c lb; prime country butter, 25c lb, country butter, 16@24c lb; creamery, 30@31c lb; eggs, 35c doz; fresh candled eggs, 38c doz; onions, 25@ 40c bu; apples, 50@70c bu; honey, 13c lb; potatoes, 65c bu.

Eckart Packing Company.

Steers—Good to choice steers, 4c; common to medium steers, 3½c.

Heifers—Good to choice heifers, 4c; fair to medium heifers, 3@3½c.

Cows—Good to choice cows, $2.50; fair to medium, 2c.

Bulls — Top, $3.60; fair to mediums, $2.60@2.80; best veal calves, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heavy calves, $3.50@4.00.

Hogs—Best heavies, 180-200 pounds up, $5.25; good to choice light, 160-180 pounds, $5.00; common to choice lights, 130-160 pounds, $4.75; roughs, $3.00@ 4.00.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $2.50; common to medium yearlings, $2.25; good to choice sheep, $2.25; common to medium, 100 pounds, $2.00; spring lambs, $3.50 @4.50.

Wholesale Shippers.

Nathan & Levy, 317 East Columbia St. Market value of baled hay for the Fort Wayne territory, including New Haven, Monroeville, Baldwin, Hoagland, Sheldon, Ahoff, Arcola, Peoludey, Spencerville, Grabill, Oak Creek, Woodburn.

No. 1 Timothy (Baled)	$9.25
No. 2 Timothy (Baled)	8.00
No. 3 Timothy (Baled)	6.50
Fancy Light Clover Mixed (Baled)	8.00
No. 1 Clover Hay (Baled)	7.00
No. 2 Clover Hay (Baled)	5.50
No. 1 Clover Hay (Baled)	6.50
No. 2 Clover Hay (Baled)	5.00
Alsike Clover Seed	7.25
No. 1 Rye Straw	4.00
No. 1 Oats Straw	3.50
No. 1 Wheat Straw	3.00
Prime Timothy Seed	1.25
Prime Red Cloverseed	4.00

City Scales—Retail Prices.

Hay—$9.00@10.00 ton.
Corn—Old, 77@78c bu; new, 52@60c bu.
Oats—45c bu.

The Coal Market.

Hocking Valley, $4.25; Massillon, $5.25; Jackson, $5.50; Pocahontas, $5.00; forked Pocahontas, $5.00; Carnel, $6.50; coke, $6.00; West Virginia, $4.50; Indiana, $4.00; anthracite, cash, $7.50; slack, $7.75.

OF WHAT SHE DIED.

What the Bereaved Customer Told the Sympathetic Bartender.

An old German woman became ill and was taken by her husband to a hospital for treatment. The first day she was there when her husband called to inquire about her the doctor said she was improving. On the second day he was again told she was improving, and on the third and fourth days the assurance was the same. This was very encouraging to the old German, but when he called on the fifth day he was told that his wife was dead. In his grief he sought his favorite saloon to drown his sorrow.

"Vat's de matter?" asked the sympathetic bartender, noticing his customer's despondent condition.

"Ach! My wife iss dead," replied the German.

"So? Vat did she die of?" asked the bartender.

"Improvements," replied the bereaved husband, calling for another glass of beer.—Bellman.

The Colonel's Yarn.

The old fighting colonel was reminiscent.

"Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and, gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian boarder. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup."—Bohemian Magazine.

Curious Woman.

"Herpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

Great Ignorance.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Reason Why.

Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never licks me that way.

Whipped Cream and Whipping Cream at Geller's.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.

KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 126 Calhoun St.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

We have made arrangements with the following Drug Stores to take Want Ads.:

Manth's Drug Store, corner Lewis and Hanna Streets.
Miller's Drug Store, corner Lafayette and Wallace.
Benton's Drug Store, 1732 West Main St.
Gocke's Drug Store, corner Broadway and Washington.
C. H. Albersmeyer, Druggist, corner of Third and Wells Streets.
Hoham's Drug Store, 1626 Calhoun Street.
Lakeside Drug Store, R. Couden, Prop.
Heinrich's Drug Store, 2615 Lafayette St.
Mertz's Drug Store, 2128 Calhoun Street.
Bill's Drug Store, 1401 East Creighton Avenue.
Fair's Drug Store, 1022 South Hanna St.

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, 2830 James St. Call at 926 Calhoun, or 519 West Superior. 27-3t

FOR RENT—Seven-room flat, corner Wells and First St. Inquire at above address. 27-3t

FOR RENT—Six-room house at 1822 Calhoun St. Apply at Gilmartin's Lumber Yard Office. 11-14-tf

FOR RENT—Modern house with all modern improvements, 426 E. Berry St. Inquire A. Well, Well Bros. & Co., 324 E. Columbia St.

FOR RENT—A 2-story brick house, on DeWald St., ½ square from Broadway, with electric lights and bath. Inquire of F. M. Smith & Co. 11-5-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—A new modern dwelling, corner of Wildwood and South Wayne Ave. Inquire of Leo J. Ninde, No. 11 North American Bldg. 10-16-tf

FOR RENT—132 East Berry, 3d floor, modern; 1224 Grant Ave; 601 West Fifth St.; 1210 Maple Ave. and stable. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor. 2-1-tf

FOR RENT—A 5-room house and also a 6-room house, near School for Feeble Minded Youth.; also 810 Herman St., $8.00. Inquire of Swayne & Swayne, 111 West Main St. 10-22-tf

FOR RENT—1342 Scott Ave.; 452 East Leith; 1697 Hillsdale Ave., and a large list of other central houses, from $10 to $35 per month.

W. E. DOUD.
1-16-tf Over Old National Bank.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms; modern improvements, at 1111 Ewing St. 27-2t

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room; modern conveniences; 240 West Jefferson St. 11-17-tf

FOR RENT—One furnished room, suitable for light housekeeping; 405 West Jefferson St. 10-28-tf

ROOM FOR RENT—Front room, steam heat, modern, west end, private family, gentleman only, reference required; 501 West Washington. 11-3-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished front room; steam heat, electric lights, bath, etc.; suitable for one or two persons; 219 Douglas Ave., front door. 11-28-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping, at 816 West Washington; also two rooms at 924 Clinton, for light housekeeping. Call at either place. 6-6-1y

FOR RENT—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping; steam heat, electric lights. Corner Calhoun and Columbia. Inquire Photograph Gallery. 11-27-tf

FOR RENT—Four nice, furnished rooms, conveniently located, ground floor; hot and cold water and electric light; no children. Inquire evenings, 117 East Williams St. 11-19-tf

FLATS.

FOR RENT—First floor flat in The Hoagland. Inquire E. H. McDonald, phone 122. 28-3t

FOR RENT—Flat of 8 rooms, with all modern improvements, or will rent by rooms. Heat furnished, centrally located, west of Calhoun St. D. C. Fisher, 128 West Wayne St. 28-2t

WANTED.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—Capable salesman to cover Indiana with staple line. High commissions, with $100.00 monthly advance. Permanent position to right man. Jess H. Smith Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—$4.00 per day and yearly contract given reliable men, advertising and securing names for mailing grocery and merchandise catalogues, samples, etc., large incorporated mail order house. Advertising Dept., 344 Ohio Bldg., Toledo, Ohio. 27-6t

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade, few weeks required, best paying work within the reach of poor man, can have shop with small capital, wages from $12 to $20 weekly, wonderful demand for barbers, catalogue mailed free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. Sats-11-28-6t

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—A good girl for housework; small family; good wages. Apply 825 West Wayne St. 28-2t

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest prices paid. Phone 2243, 1410 Calho

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

Exit Turkey

Enter Santa Claus

The time will soon be here when Santa Claus will make his annual visit with his load of presents for the youngsters and good cheer for the grown ups. We are ready to welcome him with full stocks of gift things for all ages, and we feel sure that you will be pleased with what we have provided for you this holiday season. In addition to our usual splendid stock of useful and practical gift goods we show a great assortment of fancy goods. If your heart is bigger than your purse this store can be of great help to you. Make your selections early and get the advantage of fuller stocks and better service.

The Weather Man

Says "colder weather," which ought to remind you of blankets; you'll find them cheaper than doctors' bills and much pleasanter. Every day is blanket day here. We have a stock of blankets that are unusual in quality and cheaper in price than you ever saw them before. Special values in cotton fleeced Blankets, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair.

Wool Blankets $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and up to $15.00 a pair.

On Our Carpet Floor

Will be found in addition to our excellent showing of Carpets, Rugs and Curtains, in designs and effects that are entirely new at very low prices, an opportunity to buy and save, as this is cleaning up time for all short lengths and dropped patterns. Come in and let us show you.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

THE CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY
FORT WAYNE, IND.
COR BERRY CLINTON STS

How Dollars Grow

One dollar invested in a savings account with this company at four per cent interest will be worth 104 cents in one year, and the original dollar grows larger with every year thereafter. You may be assured that you will always receive prompt and courteous attention.

OWEN N. HEATON, President.
ERNEST W. COOK, Secretary.

CAPITAL $200,000.00 — 4% PAID ON DEPOSITS

Red Cross Stoves & Ranges

Red Cross Base Burners and Ranges

$22.50 TO $55.00

Old and Reliable Line

Fuel Savers and Sure to Give Satisfaction.

Eleven styles to choose from. Sold at less profit than other high grade stoves.

BASE BURNER PRICES

Red Cross Ensign, 15¼ Pot	$35.00
Red Cross Ensign, 14 Pot	30.00
Red Cross Ensign, 12½ Pot	25.00
Red Cross Garnet, 15½ Pot	42.50
Red Cross Garnet, 14 Pot	37.50
Red Cross Garnet, 12½ Pot	30.00
Hot Blast Stoves	$6.50, 9.00 TO 14.00

2nd Hand Stoves, good condition at very low prices. We can save you $5 to $15 on a Red Cross Base Burner or Range.

BROSIUS & BROSIUS BICYCLE STORE
126 E. COLUMBIA ST.

DR. S. H. HAVICE

Practice Limited to Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Office Hours From 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

OFFICE PHONE, 892; RESIDENCE, 1117

280 West Wayne Street

NECKWEAR

The Latest Shapes and Colorings in Men's Neckwear at Prices from 50c to $2.50

It's No Trouble to Show Them.

F. H. Bohne & Bro.

824 and 1412 Calhoun St.

Hat Pin Holders

We have a large supply of tubes for making Hat Pin Holders, which we are selling now at 2 for 5 cents.

Also the globes for making Hair Receivers at 5 cents apiece.

A simple and useful Christmas Gift.

C. B. Woodworth & Co.

Drug Store,

Phone, 15. 124 E. Berry

DR. RANKE

FT. WAYNE, IND.
207 Washington Boulevard West.
Practice Limited to Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.
Glasses Adjusted.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms.....650
Business Rooms.....173

SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1908.

CITY BREVITIES.

A two-story dwelling to cost $4,000 will be built in the near future on West Wayne street by John C. Capron, official stenographer of the circuit court.

Dr. George Gillie and wife have returned from Columbus, O., where they witnessed the foot ball game between the Ohio State university and Kenyon college.

A ten days' vacation at the Christmas time will be enjoyed by those who attend the country schools in this county. This decision has been reached by County Superintendent Felger.

In order to begin a ten weeks' engagement on a western vaudeville circuit, a quartette composed of Ray Shreve, E. Sternberger, Gale Craig and George Geake have gone to Elgin, Ill.

Charles L. Bledwerwolf will leave with his wife tomorrow evening for Washington, D. C., where he will serve his last few months as secretary to Congressman C. C. Gilhams. Mr. Bledwerwolf went to Wabash today to bring back his wife.

Articles of incorporation for the Williams and Yergens company, with a capital stock of $6,000 have been filed at Indianapolis. The company is composed of Fort Wayne men and will manufacture heading and wood specialties. The directors are C. F. Yergens, Katherine Yergens, William H. Meyers and Faria A Meyers.

While on their way to Chicago to attend the live stock show, seven students of the agriculture department of the Ohio State university, under the direction of Professor Marshall, stopped off yesterday in this city and paid a visit to the handsome farm of John H. Bass. Practically the entire day was taken up with visiting the various parts of the farm. The students went to Chicago last night.

RAW LUNGS.

When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgement and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE
DEPARTMENT STORE
BULLETIN

REMEMBER THE FRUIT HOUSE SELLS GRANULATED SUGAR AT 4½c POUND.

HOUSEWIVES—No store in the city offers you the fine opportunities like we do No need of extravagance if you trade at the FRUIT HOUSE. 10 POUNDS GRANULATED SUGAR at 45c WITH ORDER. Bargains like these should be picked up by every ECONOMICAL HOUSEKEEPER.

LADIES' COATS—Big values in this Department. Long Black Coats, $10.00 values, at $5.00 EACH. You miss it if you don't see these dandy coats.

CHILDREN'S CLOTH COATS—No store in the city offers the dandy values as we do. All sizes and colors, at $2.25 AND UP. See our pretty Astrakan and Bear Skin Coats, in all colors, at $4.90 EACH.

DRESSES—We now have a dandy line of Children's Dresses at 85c EACH and up. Also a complete line of Infants' Clothes.

HATS—Our line of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps at 25c EACH and up should surely interest you. Also Men's Half Hose at 9c PAIR, or 3 PAIRS FOR 25c.

SHIRTS—Men's B. B. Q. Brand Work Shirts. Three weights, all colors and sizes. Regular 60c to 70c values, now at 45c EACH. Same make shirts in wool and flannels at $1.00 AND UP. Also Canton Flannel Shirts at 50c EACH.

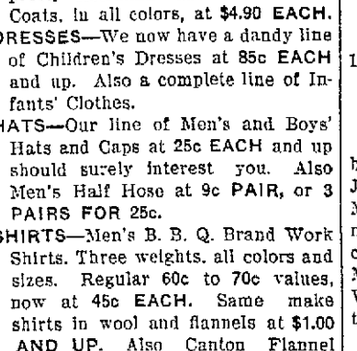
GRANITEWARE SALE—See our Big Window Display of Graniteware. Regular 50c to 75c articles being sold at 25c EACH to make room for our Big Holiday Display.

ATTENTION, FARMERS—Now is the time to bring your Eggs to the Fruit House. We are paying 30c doz. for nice, clean, fresh laid Eggs. Come and see us.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE FOR RENT

Two houses, one on West Washington boulevard, and the other on East Wayne St. Both $15.00 per month. Inquire at White Fruit House.

HIGH FINANCE.



"So Jones fell down from his high perch? What caused it?" "Lost his balance."

Dry Cracked Skin

Is softened and quickly healed with

Rexall

CREAM OF ALMONDS.

It will prevent the skin from chafing and cracking, if applied occasionally, or will heal any part if already cracked.

We sell the regular 35c size of Rexall Cream of Almonds for 25c.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

U. V. L. WILL ENTERTAIN.

Encampment No. 51 to Keep Open House Monday Night.

Encampment No. 51, Union Veteran Legion, will keep open house next Monday night in Vordermark hall. All veteran soldiers and their families are cordially invited to accept the hospitality of the encampment on that occasion. A program has been prepared and refreshment, consisting of coffee, sandwiches, doughnuts, lemonade, ice cream and cake, will be served. Everything will be free.

Winter blasts, causing pneumonia, pleurisy and consumption will soon be here. Cure your cough now, and strengthen your lungs with Foley's Honey and Tar. Do not risk starting the winter with weak lungs, when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure the most obstinate coughs and colds, and prevent serious results. Dreier & Bro.

Owing to the demand for copetts, I will place them in the stores of all first-class dealers in cigars. Al Hazzard.

PREPARED THEIR REPORT.

Directors of Musicians' Union Met at Randall Hotel Today.

The annual report of the board of directors of the Musicians' union was prepared at a meeting of that body of men in the Randall hotel at 10 o'clock this morning. A number of grievances were considered and some of them settled and numerous matters were disposed of. There were no changes made in the musicians' schedule, which has stood there for many years. The affairs of the union are in good shape and another successful year is looked forward to.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

MISS THIEME MUCH BETTER.

According to a telegram received by Lipes Thieme from his brother, John G. Thieme, the latter's daughter, Miss Clara, is much better after submitting to an operation for appendicitis at Smith college at Northampton, Mass. The operation was performed Wednesday night and she rallied from the shock exceptionally well.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DANDRUFF.

Zemo stops itching instantly and will cure any case of Dandruff or itching scalp. Zemo destroys the germ that causes the disease and prevents falling hair. It will give the hair a rich glossy color and leave the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

Zemo is the best remedy for tender or sore face and is delightful when used after shaving.

Ginn Printing Co.

Monogram stationery for HER Xmas present. 1118 Calhoun.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Dinner served at the Hartman House from 5 to 7, Sunday. 125 W. Washington St.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Handsome line of Mission Rockers at THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

FROM AN OLD-TIME EMPLOYE.

Was a Sentinel Printer Fifty-four Years Ago.

Daytonia, Fla., Nov. 25, 1908.
Dear Sentinel: I enclose a dollar to renew subscription to Weekly Sentinel. Fifty-four years ago I worked on The Sentinel with David Redelsheimer, Sam P. Freeman, and Thomas Tigar as editor, it seems but a short time. Now all are gone. We rolled the form by hand and had a hand press. Now you have the latest Goss Straightline press, and your paper improves with the times. In fact, I think it leads the times.

Respectfully,
W. B. CHITTENDEN.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

10-6-Tu&Sat

With the Kids.

The Big One—I'll give you a nice apple if you'll stop crying.
The Small One—H-how big is the a-apple, an' how l-long have I got to stop fer?—New York Herald.

Getting Strong.

Grocer—Good morning, Mr. Jigsmith. How is that butter I sent you?
Jigsmith—Better, thank you. It is gaining strength every minute.—Detroit Tribune.

Woman's Privilege.

He—When we are married we must both think alike.
She—Yes, but I'll think first.—Leslie's Weekly.

Chicken dinner at the Exchange tomorrow. 122 W. Wayne. Mrs. Lucille Lancaster.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of Real Estate Transfers Compiled By John C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

August J. C. Fuhrman to Michael H. Bohen, lot 6, M. Smith's subdivision B. O. L. 3, for $1.00.

John O. Strombeck to Guy R. Bell, lot 12, Schwier's first addition, for $3,000.

Mary Laemmermann to Herman Reyer, north 110½ feet lots 111, 112, north 110½ of 17¼ feet lot 113, White's first addition, for $5,000.

Joseph E. Gage to Jesse and Andrew Brosius, lot 10, Rockhill's second addition, for $2,400.

Chas. R. Boerger to Otto F. and Elizabeth Gunkle, lot 85, Boerger's addition, for $200.

George Koehlinger to Charles Brockmeyer, lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 5, Bond & Lumbard's second addition, for $2,900.

William Ruchel to Paul F. Kuhne, part of lot 263 and lot 264, Hanna's addition, for $5,000.

Paul F. Kuhne to William Ruchel, part of lot 263 and lot 264, Hanna's addition, for $1.00.

Robert L. Romy to Joseph J. Freiburger, south ½ lot 29, Bass & Hanna's addition, for $1.00.

Maggie E. Smith to Fred Weibel, space 102x35 feet, B. O. L. 5, for $2,200.

Oscar W. Tresselt to Emma Senne, et. al., south ½ lot 118 and east 17½ feet lot 117, Hanna's addition, for $5,600.

Oscar W. Tresselt to Auguste Tresselt, lot 4, McLachlan's addition, for $1,600.

Oscar W. Tresselt to Herman T. Siemon, et. al., commencing 10 feet north of northeast corner of lot 1, Brandriff & Ayers' addition, thence north on west line of Calhoun street 40 feet, thence west parallel with north line lot 1, 150 feet to alley west of Calhoun street, for $3,900.

Frank Deck to Frank and J. Schille, south ½ lot 182, Lasalle's addition, for $2,400.

Joseph J. Niedermeyer, et. al., to Geo. W. and Elizabeth Frieburger, lot 12, Lasellevile addition, for $1,500.

COUNTRY.

Ariste J. Lanoir to Frederick E. and Katherine S. Soest, southeast ¼ southeast ¼, section 12, Washington township, for $3,800.

Adolph Kann to W. F. and E. B. Myers, north ½ southeast ¼, section 8, Springfield township, for $3,500.

William H. Carter to Mary E. Graffe, 70 acres in section 31, Wayne township, for $100.

Jesse Grice, sheriff, to Tri-State Loan and Trust company, northeast ¼ southwest ¼, section 32, Pleasant township, for $1,505.96.

Fred Weibel to Fernando Smith, west ½ southeast ¼, west of Goshen road, section 17, Washington township, for $2,000.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Members of Home Lodge, No. 342, F. and A. M., will elect officers and three trustees, Dec. 1, 1908.

F. M. MILLER, Sec.
W. J. HAAS, W. M.

I have gilt edge investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

WOLF & [illegible]ESSAUER

Wind Versus Veiling

A wind came tearing down Calhoun street. It was just big enough and quarrelsome enough to enjoy twisting all the feathers on the women's hats; pulling fluffy hair all to pieces; spoiling their good looks generally, and making them wish they had stayed at home or else had taken precautions.

But there were some women whose hair was in place, for they wore veils.

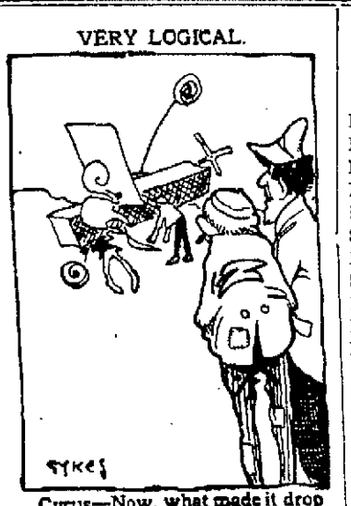
Those who did not can select the newest, prettiest veiling from our stock of novelties and staple meshes.

Auto Veils—¾ yard wide, 2 yards long; all the leading colors, with stripe borders; priced from $1.00 to $2.50.

Russian Nets—Large square mesh; all fashionable colors; priced from 30c to $1.00.

Complexion Veiling—Magpie effects; brown-and-black, pink-and-black, blue-and-white, and other combinations, priced from 50c to $1.00.

VERY LOGICAL.



Cyrus—Now, what made it drop like that, boy?
Boy—Well, I guess it's one o' them heavier than air machines.

A Positive Cure for Consumption

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

which is making speedy and permanent cures in Fort Wayne and neighboring towns.

Nickel Plate Engineer T. E. Short, 1618 Boone street, writes, after coughing every winter for five years. "Tubercine cured me."

William Townsend, Monroeville, Ind., writes: "Tubercine is all right. Twelve bottles cured me."

Mary Van Horn Martin, Monroeville, Ind., says: "Tubercine cured me of lung trouble five years ago after the doctors failed."

William Shutt, merchant, Baldwin, Ind., writes: "Lung trouble reduced me in weight to 125 pounds. Tubercine cured me. I now weigh over 200 pounds."

William Boroff, Antwerp, O., did not go to Colorado as ordered by his doctors. He let Tubercine cure him and now recommends it. Six bottles works wonders.

Celia Elbling, Payne, O., praises Tubercine. It cured her when the bronchial tubes and outer edges of the lungs were seriously affected.

Tubercine is a harmless expectorant and germ destroyer, also a positive cure for whooping cough. Guarantee No. 6856. Fort Wayne Drug Co., distributors.

LOOK

The People's Market

Picnic Hams	7½c
Lean Pork	9c
Fresh Side	10c to 11c
Pork Chops	10c
Full Ham	9c
Shoulder	7½c
Liver	8c
Spare Ribs	8c
Neck Ribs	4c
Lean Steak	11c
Boiling Beef	5c to 7c
Special—	
Pure kettle rendered lard	10c
Rose Brand Hams	12c
Rose Brand Bacon	13c

We handle nothing but the best of cattle. Our Calhoun street market will be open Saturday with a full line of meats. The price will be within the reach of all, so that meat will not be a luxury.

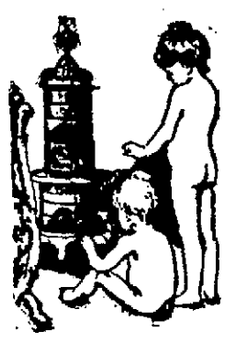
Leikauf Packing Co.
1012 WELLS STREET.

Chas. E. Rippe
Broadway Livery

Everything new in the livery line. Special attention given to weddings, funerals and orders for rigs. Give me a trial. Phone 96

GETZ & CAHILL
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it



CLEAN, CONVENIENT COMFORTABLE

The BARLER OIL HEATER should be in every home—it would be if people knew its many virtues. With its aid one may have heat wherever it is wanted—at once without trouble or loss of time. In the bed rooms at night or in the morning, it quickly heats the air, and makes the shivering little children feel more like rising. Comfort, cleanliness, economy and health for $4.50. This stove is guaranteed not to smoke.

SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER NOV. 28, 1908. PRICE 5 CENT

Only Port on Entire Cruise That Did Not Attract World by Its Greeting —Cholera Stopped All—Few Men Allowed Ashore and Officers Forced to be Very Careful—Declarations for Naught.

U. S. S. Vermont, U. S. Atlantic Fleet, at sea, en route to Yokohama, Japan, Oct. 11, 1908.—Manila felt very much down on its luck when the Atlantic fleet steamed into the bay on October 2 and anchored at a sanitary arm's length because of the cholera. For cholera to intervene with sufficient danger to cause the secretary of the navy to order Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry, the commander in chief, not to grant liberty to enlisted men and not to participate in the programed entertainment was a blow which made the Philippine capital blue, but the justification for Rear Admiral Sperry's action was recognized.

Before the fleet entered Philippine waters far to the southward it was known at Manila that the entertainment could not be carried out while cholera stalked within the municipal limits. Manila was obliged, reluctantly, to take its place as the only port of call in the entire voyage thus far which did not attract the attention of the world by the heartiness of its greeting. The spirits of the six thousand Americans drooped sadly as the skillfully devised native bamboo arches spanning the drive along the Luneta were stripped of their gay decorations.

Those of this fleet who realize the potentialities of the Philippines in America's world interests sincerely hope that the demands of battle practice upon the short time intervening before departure on the homeward cruise will allow a few days for suitable celebration in the fleet's honor at Manila. In any probable war the defence of the Philippines is likely to be the navy's foremost task.

Rear Admiral Sperry was in communication with Manila by wireless before the fleet's arrival, and thereby received a dispatch from Secretary Metcalf telling him of the prevalence of cholera and advising against the landing of liberty parties if in his opinion there was risk involved, and not to permit visitors on board. Upon examination of the situation Rear Admiral Sperry took these precautions. The only enlisted men to set foot ashore were the mail orderlies and the steam launch men who ran to the dock.

His order that no liberty should be granted was disappointing to the city, but Governor General Smith, General Weston, Rear Admiral Harher, commanding the third division of the Pacific fleet, agreed that they would have done the same in his position. The Cavite naval station was found quarantined against Manila when the fleet arrived. For Manila was quarantined against the city so far as the soldiers of the garrison were concerned.

It was left to the discretion of the captains what instructions should be given the officers going ashore, and these varied widely. Some were directed neither to eat nor drink anything, others were told not to wash their hands, some ships were forbidden to send laundry ashore. None was allowed to take fresh vegetables on board, and accordingly the officers lived on sea stores all the time in port and throughout the trip to Yokohama.

City's Water Highway.

With the entertainment program knocked in the head and the gun crews still needing drill in preparation for battle target practice there was little encouragement to go ashore. The desire to "hit the beach" is, however, strong in many seafaring hearts. Before nightfall a considerable number of the puffing white canopied launches had passed within the breakwater and headed up the Pasig river. Over the newcomer this stream exerts an unfailing attraction. It is the busy thoroughfare of Manila, the one broad highway of commerce.

The other ways are narrow and cobbled, crowded sometimes, but seldom with merchandise trucks, for Manila's freight comes water borne almost to the doors of the consumer, or at least to the retailer. The ten minute's required to steam from the river's mouth to the landing of the captain of the port, or rather what was his landing when there was a Spanish captain of the port, gives a panorama reflecting the many periods and elements of the city. It begins backward, for after one has come within the breakwater an entrance to the Pasig is found through a narrow stone walled canal of modern construction not far distant from the warehouse dock, where the army transports discharge their human and inanimate freights. A turn to the right and the Pasig stretches away into the heart of Manila. It leads to the city's commercial center much like the Chicago river does, but, remember, all Manila's commerce save a small fraction from contiguous Luzon comes up the Pasig, while Chicago's river is aided by railroads. The Pasig is wider, but no less dirty; it floats less tonnage, but looks fully as busy by contrast with slow moving men and beasts on the banks. Steam does not yield to the enervating check imposed by the tropics on humanity.

Until long after nightfall the river is agitated against its stone banks by the conflicting bow waves of passing steam craft—tugs, launches, small transports, police boats and stevedores' steamers racing out to carry lines from transpacific liners to their mooring buoys, while in a slower moving succession are met the bancas, lorchas and other native craft, varying in size but seldom in type, for all are the long, sharp Pacific canoe shape, with a light canopy of wood covered with matting, or perhaps the cheaper nipa thatch, and all deftly propelled by paddle-like oars or long sweeps. Twenty thousand persons, live in these various river and harbor crafts. Down stream they hear swiftly, for now at the end of the rainy season the Pasig is in flood, and tree trunks drift down with the outgoing trade, their half submerged roots sometimes reminding old soldiers of insurrection days and the headless human bodies that sometimes drifted by, mute evidence of the fate meted out within the insurgent lines to suspected or proven traitors, of whom there have been not a few since the days when Spanish gold first came to the archipelago.

Near the entrance of the river one shore is lined with army quartermaster warehouses, and the day the fleet arrived the wharves were occupied with long rows of submarine mines each with its anchor and apparatus adjustable to fit it at any desired distance beneath the water's surface. This was just a suggestion of the great military storehouse which the Philippines have become.

The military feature, in act, is predominant in the American aspect in the Philippines, as a whole, although the Escolta, with the huge American signs, were modest Spanish lettering once was seen, reassures one that American business followed the flag. This business crowds on the Pasig, too, the big trading companies occupying Oriental looking old warehouses, while they wait to see whether Bryan and anti-imperialism are to be finally squelched or whether congress by reduction of the tariff on Philippine products will justify further investments. Further on old Fort Santiago overlooks the stream. Its moss grown walls are lapped by the flood and cleft at the top for old style Spanish ordnance, which houses the headquarters of the American army in the Philipines. The fortification stands at the northwest corner of the walled city, which is the oldest part of Manila. On the same site in 1571 was a palisade of logs, erected for defense against the hostile Moros. About twenty years later Santiago de Vera, governor of the islands, laid the foundation for stone walls, but the fort was completed by his successor, Governor Dasmarinas. Within the quadrangle the court of the military government of Spain held sway, the most secure spot in the islands, where were considered the problems of keeping th native races in a subjection which held for them no hope of keeping the native races in a subity.

The Spaniards placed high value on the prestige of their rich flag and royal arms. The captain general, riding austerely through the streets with clattering horse before and behind, was to the Filipinos an awe-inspiring even if a hated personification of the sovereign at Madrid. The royal arms over the sallyport and regularly placed on the iron picket wall about Fort Santiago brought the natives at every turn face to face with suggestions of the majesty of the ruling power. It is a far cry from that comparatively recent regime to the present, in which the governor general may be seen by any reputable person without long waiting. American officers give half the sidewalks to passing natives. Should one so forget himself as to jostle the native purposely into the street there is the court of first instance, which painstakingly labors to assure to the Filipinos equality with all others under the law—an assurance which they now appreciate to the fullest extent.

The two-story frame building which once housed the official activity of the captain of the port was found well Americanized, with a bureau of information occupied by committeemen and a squad of United States soldiers as assistants, gloomily regretting enforced idleness because of the cholera.

Getting Into the City.

Carromatas, two wheeled vehicles with native Filipino drivers and native ponies about of a size, were on hand to meet those who stepped ashore and were quickly employed, for the guide books, the hygiene books and the foreign residents all unite in advising one against walking, while the electric car lines which followed the American government do not run to this part of the city. The drivers understand little English, although the bulk of their patrons are Americans, and scarcely more Spanish, their own dialect being Tagalog, but "Army and Navy Club, pronto" ("club" being pronounced "cloob" and accompanied by gestures supposedly appropriate to the place), proved intelligible and the driver's stick rattling on the animal's gaunt haunches set the wheels rattling past quaint old warehouses, past rude carts drawn by the patient carabao and presently into the busy Escolta. At the foot of this busy street, which is the American mercantile quarters, was met a breath from home—"Clark's," a great big marble and onyx soda water fountain, silver fruit bowls and American girls doing their traditional summer duty with long spoons in deep glasses. George Ade's play "The Sultan of Sulu" deals with the cocktail following the flag, but the popularity of ice cream soda, which "Mel" Clark brought along from Illinois as soon as he learned that it was hot weather twelve months in the year at Manila, is a much more striking evidence of the American influence, and less harmful. As a result of his perspicacity Mr. Clark now has his shirts made in Paris, runs a big French touring car and is putting the rest of his money into insular gold mines. He has just planned the establishment of an amusement park on Coney Island lines and predicts that the natives will "fall for it, fine."

The route to the Army and Navy club took the rickety carromatas over the Bridge of Spain, which the Spaniards built with such cunning of masonry that its massive arches withstood flood and earthquake until 1863, when the two middle spans were swept away. It has been twice widened to accommodate increased traffic since the Americans came, and the Pasig and its "esteros," which extend in various directions, have been recently spanned by several ugly iron bridges of the strict utilitarian design familiar at home. Once across the Bridge of Spain, which affords another picturesque view of the ever busy and crowded Pasig, one is just outside the walled city—"Intramuros," in distinction from the "Extramuros," just left behind, which stretches beyond the wonderful walls, begun with Fort Santiago and leisurely carried to completion in 1872, encompassing in that period of a little less than three centuries great events in the history of the Philippines, beginning with the raid by Chinese pirates, followed by the capture by the British, who presently evacuated, and leading on through cycles of varying fortune to the fall of the city before American attack in 1898.

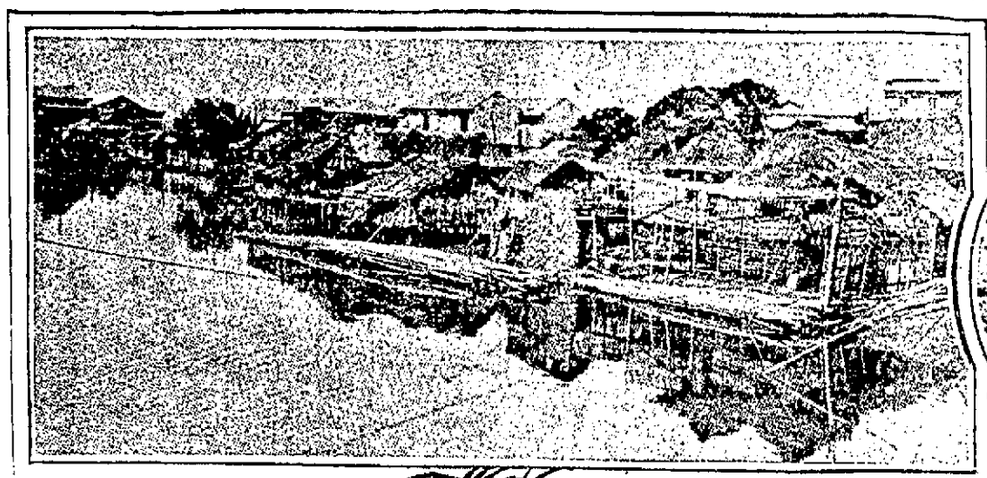
Space forbids the enumeration of all the impressions a newcomer receives even in the course of the brief drive to the Army and Navy club—impressions which leave a mental medley of old and new, Occidental and Oriental. The gates of the walled city, surmounted by the Spanish arms, and the wall itself, filled with what once were dungeons and torture chambers, carries the imagination back for centuries, only to have the present crowd the reflection aside with a glimpse of the government ice plant and the printing bureau.

Extended the Service.

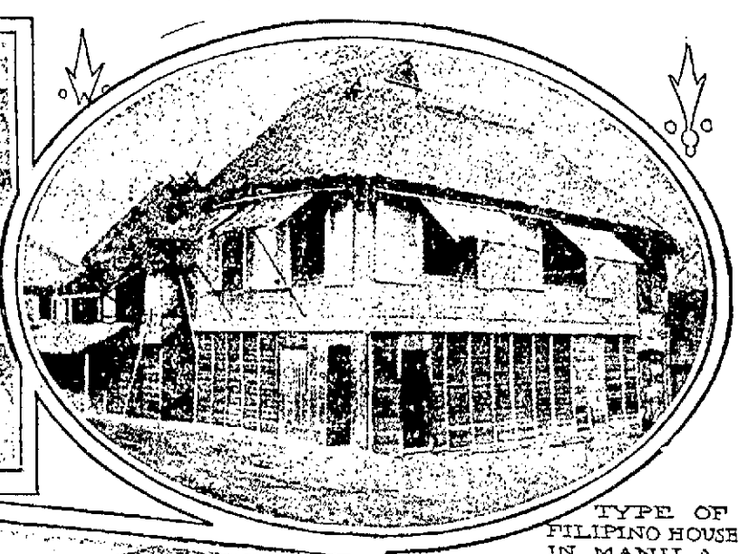
What India is to the British army the Philippines are to the American army and navy. Service beyond the seas was unknown to the army which formed the nucleus of the forces which won the war with Spain and suppressed the insurrection which came in 1899, when Aguinaldo discovered that the United States, having cleaned the archipelago of the dominant Spanish rule, was indisposed to relinquish its prize purchase to the Filipinos. Since then the army has had a pretty steady diet of tropical service, and now all officers must spend two years in every six in the islands, with two years of Cuba as interlude for some six thousand of the forces remaining in the United States. It is not strange that one at Washington occasionally is asked to "tiffin" instead of to luncheon at the Army and Navy club and when making a call often finds his bachelor army friend in the cool comfort of kimono and sandals instead of the more familiar wadded splendor of a smoking jacket or dressing gown. So equally with the navy. For several years following the battle of Manila bay the bulk of the fleet remained on the Asiatic station, and its business, as also that of the army, extended into China when the Boxers hammered at the legation gates and the great diplomatic world, always careful to fend strife from the rich courses of commerce and trade, gave the word for fighting in the empress dowager's realm. Socially speaking the United States owes to the Philippines the introduction of a cosmopolitan note into the army and its emphasis in the navy.

The charming women of the services are often the more charming in the pina or pineapple cloth and in just fabrics, which are woven only here, or the Chefoo silks and pongees, which the ships bring back from China waters. The man who knows his New York, his New Orleans, San Francisco, Bangor, Me. and Oskaloosa may think himself a well informed American, for whom the admonitory railroad advertisements, "See America first—Denver and return, $65.70," carry no lesson, but he gets a jolt out here to find a part of his country upon which his people have made small impression. Although in Manila big American signs have replaced modest Spanish lettering in the Escolta, where are proclaimed "all kinds of American goods at American prices," the town's Oriental-Spanish foundation quietly forms the background of it all.

Types of Homes of Various Nationalities in the Capital of the Philippines.



NIPA HOUSES ALONG AN ESTERO, MANILA



TYPE OF FILIPINO HOUSE IN MANILA

TYPE OF SPANISH HOUSE IN MANILA

TYPE OF AMERICAN HOUSE IN MANILA

PRESIDENT-ELECT TO SPEAK.

Mr. Taft to Address Conservation Congress in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 28.—President-elect Taft has accepted an invitation to preside over and address a joint conference of the National Conservation Commission with the governors of the states in this city December 8, an event which brings together an assemblage of the nation's leading men in commercial, financial and political activity. The joint conference will be in progress four days. It will be the first conference wherein tangible data as to the scope of the natural resources in the United States will be presented by the commission and a practical plan mapped out whereby conservation may be accomplished.

President Roosevelt will deliver an address the opening day.

J. J. Hill, John Mitchell and Andrew Carnegie and a score of other representative men have accepted invitations to be present.

Unique Experiment To Be Tried In Central Park, New York

SCENE IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK, WHERE CATTLE WILL GRAZE.

New York, Nov. 28.—It probably will not be long before a new feature will be added to the attractions of Central park. This will be a herd of bicoded cattle grazing on a grassy slope hardby a picturesque chalet which will serve as a model dairy, flanked by an up to date stable and attractive surroundings. The establishment will be useful as well as ornamental for the pure warm product of the herd will be served to the public at a low price, with particular attention paid to the demands of the children, who daily swarm the playgrounds of the great recreation place.

Such is the idea of the New York Herald by which the plan is proposed. It has started a popular subscription to that end with $1,000, and the fund is growing daily. It declares the project both excellent and feasible and instances similar dairies and herds in the parks of Paris and other foreign cities. New York seems to take to the idea very well.

It is backed up by a large number of prominent physicians, notably Dr. A. Jacobi, Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, Dr. L. Emmett Holt, Dr. Howland G. Freeman, Dr. Louis Fischer and others who are recognized authorities on the subject of New York's milk supply and the care and feeding of infants.

All these authorities agree that pure raw milk is far better than any other kind, and supplying it to children at

Wanted Her Husband Dead

MRS. GEORGIA SAMPSON. HARRY SAMPSON

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 28.—As the culmination of the inquest into the death of Harry Sampson, on the Alleyn farm, near Palmyra, Wayne county, on November 1, from the effects of a gunshot wound, Mrs. Georgia Sampson, the widow, was formally charged with his murder and placed under arrest.

Harry Sampson was a nephew of the late Rear Admiral T. Sampson, who commanded the American fleet in the battle of Santiago. His death created a stir in Wayne county, where he was widely known, and the theory of suicide, which was at first maintained by his friends and neighbors, became discredited when sinister rumors later were circulated. These led to an investigation by the coroner and district attorney of Wayne county.

At the inquest Dr. Albert Hamilton, a firearm expert, testified that he had made a thorough examination of the wound which caused Sampson's death, and gave it as his opinion that the dead man could not possibly have fired the shot which caused it. This was the first direct evidence the authorities had upon which to base a suspicion of foul play.

Week with the Players

Majestic Theater

* This Evening—Our Own Stock Company in "East Lynne."
* Monday, Tuesday Evening and Tuesday Matinee—"Schooldays."
* Wednesday Matinee and Night—John Griffith in "Faust."
* Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Daily Matinee—Our Own Stock Company in "A Gilded Fool."

"EAST LYNNE" TONIGHT.

Our Own Stock company will conclude this week's engagement at the Majestic in that excellent emotional drama, "East Lynne." The story of this play is too well known to be repeated here. It has been a success for years and the presentation at the Majestic promises much that is attractive both in the way of cast and scenery. The play, always of surpassing interest, will be doubly attractive because Wright Huntington and his associate players will be seen in the well known parts. True, Mr. Huntington will step aside for this time to permit Mr. Nicholson to play the leading role, but he will be cast in one of the very strongest parts in the play, Sir Francis Levison. In this role he appeared only last July in a grand revival of this play in Philadelphia. Mr. Nicholson has played the leading part in several brilliant offerings and Miss Dunbar as Lady Isabel will have a role in which she is well up and capable of handling with a deft dramatic touch and with keen appreciation of the requirements of the role.

"East Lynne" is not a fad; it is a substantial offering and one that every stock company is almost required to present during a season. The scenery has been all built on the Majestic stage for this offering and the patrons and many admirers of the members of Our Own Stock company have the right to expect a pleasing production.

"SCHOOLDAYS."

Monday, Tuesday and Tuesday Matinee.

At the Majestic Monday, Tuesday and Tuesday matinee Gus Edwards' "Schooldays" will be the attraction. The play comes here from a prosperous run in New York city. Of "Schooldays it has been written that "it is a veritable elixir of youth, bringing back pleasant recollections of other days to the old folks and providing unlimited fun for the youngsters." The authors, Gus Edwards and Ed Cardenier, it is said, have given to "Schooldays" a book that abounds with the fun and pranks of the schoolboy and girl. While they have supplied a story that has a serious vein they have endeavored to make humor the dominant element. The twenty musical numbers with which the three acts are interspersed are all of that lively order that has made the fame of Gus Edwards as a composer of the style of music that hits the popular fancy. Some of the songs that have met with favor are "Sunbonnet Sue," "Calendar of Love," "Hip, Hip, Hoorah," "Merry-Go-Round," "See-Saw" and "About Town." Engaged in the presentation of "Schooldays" is an organization of fifty-five players, none of whom has been on the stage long enough to be referred to as having grown old in its work. In fact the greater part of "Schooldays" company has been selected from the ranks of the youngest of American players. Most prominent in the cast is Herman Timberg, whose portrayal of the Jewish boy has, according to newspapers elsewhere, stamped him an artist. Janet Priest, whose Muggsy in "Maid and the Mummy" will be pleasantly recalled by local playgoers, has the principal female part. Joe Kene and Agnes Lynn will be seen as Tommy Tatters and Freshie respectively, and in addition they will present acrobatic dances that have been highly commended. The "Eight Dancing Devils," the smallest pony ballet ever seen, will make their first appearance with "Schooldays."

OUR OWN STOCK CO. IN "A GILDED FOOL."

A Comedy in Four Acts Originally Written for Nat Goodwin and Produced With Success.

—The Cast of Characters.—

Chauncey Short (The Gilded Fool)—Mr. Huntington.
Matthew Ruthven (Banker and Broker)—Mr. Powers.
Bannister Strange (Banker and Broker)—Mr. Nicholson.
Rev. Jacob Howell, who has a mission—Mr. Brickette.
Jack Duval, manager Ruthven & Co.—Mr. Jones.
Perkins, valet to Short—Mr. Plympton.
De Peyster Ruthven—Mr. Hayden.
Morgan, butler to Ruthven—Mr. Plympton.
Janitor to Short—Mr. Hayden.
Margaret Ruthven, in love with Short—Miss Dunbar.
Nell Ruthven, in love with Jack—Miss Mohrle.
Sophia Ruthven—Miss Gillingwater.
Miss Jessica Rood, devoted to the heathen—Miss Gerard.
Maud, a maid—Miss Vance.

Synopsis of Scenery.

Act I.—Chauncey Short's bachelor apartments, New York.
Act II.—Matthew Ruthven's library.
Acts III and IV.—Matthew Ruthven's drawing room.

Henry Guy Carlton's comedy drama success, "A Gilded Fool," written expressly for Nat Goodwin, will be the offering at the Majestic next Thursday, Friday and Saturday; daily matinee. The production will be by Wright Huntington and Our Own Stock company. Mr. Huntington has played the role of Chauncey Short, created for Mr. Goodwin, on previous occasions and authough the part was written for Mr. Goodwin's peculiar style of light comedy work, Mr. Huntington has been showered with praise for his success in the role. The part at times is impulsive and explosive and Mr. Huntington presents those scenes with his same gentle treatment which makes of all his work a very pleasing interpolation. He will give a very fair account of himself in this stellar role, with its long dialogue and its exciting scenes.

The story of "A Gilded Fool" is pleasing and has a cleverly introduced love story. Chauncey Short has inherited a great fortune and with this fortune has come a desire to squander it with a prodigal hand. During his caprices in spending money he falls in love with a banker's daughter. She is not impressed with his lack of refinement and endeavors to bring about a reformation. He has more brains than money and the object of his devotion has not only money, but brains. During the love advances of Mr. Short an unscrupulous partner of the banker arrives on the scene and complications arise. Then bankruptcy is narrowly averted by the arrival of Mr. Short on the scene. He succeeds in outwitting his rival. Miss Dunbar will appear as the banker's daughter and will present a womanly interpretation of the girl who is ruled by her head and not by her heart. Nicholson will have the role of the unscrupulous partner and it will be a part particularly to his liking, although one in which the audience will not be in sympathy.

The comedy in the part taken by Mr. Huntington is of the rich variety and he will have opportunities which will give him sufficient scope for his talents. Miss Mohrle will have a sprite role and her natural vivaciousness will tend to make her popular in this comedy.

Mr. Jones will have a love affair with Miss Mohrle and they promise to keep the interest in the affairs of the heart going while the audiences are not occupied with Mr. Short and the banker's daughter.

The play promises to afford the audiences much amusement. The idea of a pauper becoming a millionaire over night gives a playwright a chance to introduce some delightful comedy and Mr. Carlton has succeeded admirably in this instance. There is spontaneous good humor in all of the lines and the situations at times are of the mirth-provoking variety. The patrons who go to the theater to have their risibilities provoked and at the same time enjoy clean cut dramatic situations will have their demands satiated when the curtain goes up on "A Gilded Fool."

JOHN GRIFFITH IN "FAUST" WEDNESDAY.

More than ordinary interest attaches to the engagement here of the famous actor, John Griffith, who is announced to appear at the Majestic Wednesday matinee and night in "Faust," combining as it does the appearance of America's representative tragedian of the present day in one of the most popular plays that have been produced during the past century. In giving to posterity the tragic romance of "Faust," the great German playwright, Goethe, has given voice to the greatest elemental passions that agitate the human race; and this he has done with a skilfulness of combination, a power of directness and simplicity, a splendor of language, which are invincible. For these reasons, "Faust" must always maintain its place in the affection of the public. It is the foremost, the deepest, the best existing analysis and picture in all literature of the temptations that constantly beset mankind and the dire result of yielding to them. It holds, indeed, the mirror up to nature, and through a clear atmosphere of truth shows the supreme ecstacy of happiness and the vileness of sensuality, mischief and murder.

The character of Mephisto gives Mr Griffith abundant scope for his great histrionic powers, and his development of the role is a masterful achievement. Miss Edyth Totten plays the opposite role of Marguerite, and is credited with sharing equal honors with the star, while the balance of Mr. Griffith's support is entirely competent.

At the Lyric Theater.

Much Talked-Of Comedy, "The Devil," to Go on Stage Next Week—How George Arliss Found the Character.

The most talked of play of the year is without doubt "The Devil," which will be put on next week by the Lyric Stock company. The company has made an instantaneous hit with the sweet drama, "Forgiven," this week. Many people have interviewed the prince of all "devils," George Arliss, who has set old New York town by the ears in his portrayal of his satanic majesty, but it was not until lately that Mr. Arliss consented to talk of the character.

"Last night I heard you say on the stage, 'A monocle is like a wife. The sight is clearer without them,'" his interlocutor stated to Mr. Arliss.

"That is not true," replied Mr. Arliss, "that is the only untrue line in the piece."

As Mr. Arliss talked he continually peered out through his monocle and in the distant room was heard the swish of a silk petticoat, indicating the presence of Mrs. Arliss, for both Mrs. Arliss and the monocle were the possessions of Mr. Arliss. Then he consented to talk of the character.

As he talked it developed that the man who plays satan is a communicant, a member in good standing of the Church of England. "Though I don't attend service every Sunday," he said, with a faint smile upon the sensitive lips that is so effective in conveying the devil's stealthy points upon the stage.

Mr. Arliss, the man who has portrayed the spirit of evil with a skill which has won both critical and public applause, found his pattern for the demon in real life. "I trust that my friends know that I have not many qualities in common with the devil," he said, "so that I have not found my model for my impersonation in myself. It happens that I have known a great many persons of extreme type. My father was in the publishing business a block from the British museum, which is, you know, the largest library in the world. There flocked about that part of the city strange men, men of talent and gifts, but who, through illness or some defect of character, often through love of drink, had failed in life. They were the men who should have been successes, but instead they were failures.

"I got my devil from among these men. He was poor. He earned his living from his pen, but he worked as little as possible. I have copied him and it is this man who is upon the stage, not myself," said Mr. Arliss with his smile. This ended the interview.

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The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities, and avoid a serious malady. Dreier & Bro.

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JANE HAMPTON,

Leading Lady of the Lyric Stock Company.

AT THE TEMPLE.

Every Act a Big Act at the Vaudeville Next Week—Van Cleve, Denton and Pete the Mule the Headliners—Myles McCarthy and Ada Wolcott in a Slang Classic.

Every week is a good week at the Temple and as vaudeville performances go, there is always something interesting on the program, even if there happens to be an act that does not suit the fastidious taste of some one individual. The Temple, however, has few of these kind of acts and is always content to let its patrons be the jury that decides the question. Next week Van Cleve, Denton and Pete, the mule, will be the headline feature. This is an act illustrating a lady's and a darkey's adventure with a circus mule and is said to be hilariously funny. Dawson and Whitfield are talkabout comedians who have a line of sidewalk talk that is said to be new and refreshing.

The well known star, Myles McCarthy, assisted by Ada Woolcott and company, will present "A Race Tout's Dream," a classic in slang.

Capt. George Stewart, the man that made the Mississippi famous, is on the bill with a new budget of stories and imitations.

Anna Vivian and company, the well known sharp shooters, will present a new act in this line, which will no doubt be as sensational as it is interesting.

Ilda Schnee has a new illustrated song, entitled "The Good Old United States."

The Temple motion pictures will feature "The Face on the Bar Room Floor."

ADA WOLCOTT,

Of Myles McCarthy Co. Presenting "A Race Touts Dream," at the Temple Next Week.

Sunbonnet Sue in "School Days" at the Majestic Theater, Two Nights Commencing Monday, Nov. 30, Matinee Tuesday.

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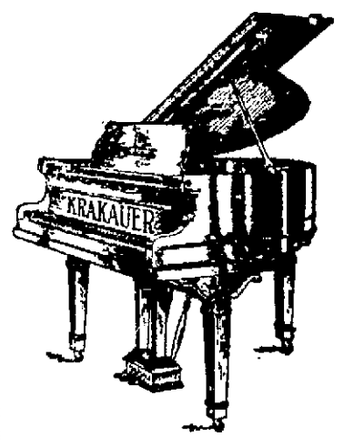

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His new system of Special Treatments is thoroughly scientific and immensely superior to the ordinary methods. They consist of several new remedies carefully prescribed to suit each individual case and are the final result of twenty-eight years extensive research and remarkable success in treating this class of diseases. They include curative elixirs, tonic tablets, eliminating pills and usually a plaster. These treatments are three times as successful as those usually given.

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As all afflicted readers may have new book, Examination Chart, Opinion, and a $2.50 Trial Treatment, specially prescribed for their case, free, we would advise them to write at once. Describe your case. Address, Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. F., 913 to 923 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

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Terry Connolly's Wife

by SEUMAS MacMANUS

IF YOU were to get up with the sun and ride with the same for twenty-four hours, it is a well-known fact that you would not find a more curious place or a more inquisitive people.

The cares of the world lay lightly on them in Carney, and they would sooner that goodness sent them a bit of gossip than a goose, any day. Though the sun was shining and the corn shaking, they would stick their spade in the ridge, or their hook in the lintin, and hurry together to debate the latest news of the neighborhood.

Patrick Monoghan, of the Back of the Hill, said that a solitary crow couldn't fly over Carney but it would aggravate the inhabitants to know where the dickens it was going, and what the dickens was its errand, anyhow.

But even when stripped of the fanciful trimmings that were tacked on to them, when the doings and sayings of Carney were carried wide on the wings of rumor, still the hard fact remained that the curiosity of Carney was not to be matched, though you screened the world from Farranfeuch to Fiddler's Green on the hither side of Godspeed.

And this curiosity reached its climax when Terry Connolly fetched home a new wife—and brought her all the way from Connaught, too.

Now, if Terry didn't live in Carney, he was—as we say—within a bit of the shin of it. Just only over the river from it, and a hen's race further. Facing Terry's, in the kingdom of Carney itself, and half-way up the hill, just a good cuckoo's call away lived Phelimy Brady—Phelimy Rua, as we called him, because of the fine head of red hair he had. And of all the curious folks that Carney could count there was not a lad of them all more curious than my friend Phelimy.

Terry, poor fellow, had been married before—and well married, too; for his wife, who had been one of the Hannigans of Drimard, had been both mistress and master to him; made him know his place, and keep it, for a good seven years; and then died, leaving him her blessing, a prosperous farm, and a thriving family of five, each one of them blessed with the appetite of a hawker. And after he pulled the green quilt over her, he gave his curious neighbors of Carney the benefit of two years' match-making for him.

At the end of that time he hoisted himself off one Monday morning, early—whither no man knew. Carney noticed that he had on him the new pair of homespun trousers he had been nagging Micky the tailor for during the last ten days; that he wore the loan of Donal a-Donel's black frock and had borrowed Jimminy Haraghy's speckled mare. But Carney had concluded, on good grounds, that he was off to the fair of Belcoo to purchase a venture of donkeys.

When Terry returned, as the day was waning, on the Thursday after, without a venture of donkeys, but with a much nobler investment, a black-haired, brown-eyed Connaught wife, riding side-saddle on a pillion behind him, the eyes of Phelimy Brady, and through him all the eyes in Carney, opened wide in wonderment, I assure you. And there was such a confusion of tongues round about the country that night as hasn't been heard in any other country, before or since, saving at the building of Babel.

To make matters worse, Terry Connolly never invited his neighbors of Carney to the drag-home. He did the thing in a disgracefully quiet way; having only Donal a-Donel, Jimminy Haraghy, and two or three other immediate neighbors, to whom he absolutely owed the treat in token of favors received. And when, that night, its trusty scouts brought back this news to Carney, it first shook its head, and then hopefully prophesied the height of ill-luck rising out of this unadvised and ill-omened alliance. Then it cheerfully set itself down to watch and wait for the certain fulfillment of the prophecy.

On that very day, as well as the day after, and the day after that again, by a most remarkable coincidence, there was not a family in the length and breadth of Carney that had not to despatch one or more of its members to Terry Connolly's, over the river, on an errand, or errands, of various degrees of importance, from that of "borrowing the loan of a hay-rope to tie down the thatch on the back of Uncle John's," to "paying back the loan of the porringer of buttermilk my Aunt Susy's wee Mary got from you last Tuesday was four weeks." But of all the comers and goers that thronged the cassey to Terry's door, Phelimy Brady was undoubtedly the most constant. And the number of absolutely necessary errands he felt forced to bear to Terry's, within those three days, marked Phelimy as a man of no common talent. Yet, notwithstanding all their praiseworthy endeavors, when the good people of Carney met in conclave each night, not in the best of humor, they were again and again compelled to admit to themselves that Terry Connolly's new wife, from Connaught, was still a riddle, and aggravatingly reticent; having persistently refused, not only to rise to the occasion when Phelimy Brady had put to her pertinent questions bearing upon her dowry, her history, and the history of her family, but even to be drawn into the most apparently guileless conversation that Sally McGrath, the deepest-minded woman in Carney, could devise.

Now, this was all the natural shyness of a blushing young bride who had only just left her father's hearth, and entered a strange state and come into a strange country among strange people; but Phelimy Brady, with the hearty backing of Sally McGrath, gave voice to the universal sentiment in Carney when he said that Terry's new wife took entirely too much of the Connaught cuteness with her "down here amongst us simple-minded, simple-hearted people of the black North."

"But God grant," Sally said with bitter piety, "that it may turn out well for him. Everyone of us would not wish ill to his mother's son."

And all Carney bowed its head and said, with pious aggravation, "Amen to that, Sally McGrath."

"We will wait," Sally said resignedly, "and see what we will see."

And all Carney said "Ay, ay!"

So they waited, but not exactly in inaction.

It was a trying time for Carney—a trying time indeed. So, little wonder that Phelimy Brady and all Carney hailed with delight the advent of Malachy Murrin, the tailor, with his journeyman. For Terry Connolly conceived the very charitable idea of having all his household reclothed and reshod. And accordingly, as was the custom in those days he sent for the tailor and the shoemaker to attend his house for a week and fit out his five children and himself in clothes and shoes.

"And now," said Phelimy and all Carney, "we will soon know the ins and outs about Terry Connolly's new wife—for, not to mention Neddy Brogan, the shoemaker, Lachy Murrin will not have bowed his legs for many hours upon Terry's table till Terry's new wife will be like a draper's window to him. He will have seen her through and through, and turned her inside out, and know her by heart like a ha'penny book"—for a slyer or cuter fellow than Malachy was not within the barony. And the heart of Phelimy and Carney was rejoiced.

Phelimy abused himself for his stupid mismanagement in allowing Malachy Murrin to escape home from his work on the first night without having intercepted and interviewed him, but to make amends, he was on the hill early next morning, watching for Malachy; and he was rewarded, for he succeeded in capturing him as he leaped the marsh-ditch into Long John Meehan's land. It is as well to say that Malachy, for all his unconscious air, knew the very thoughts that were stirring just at this time in poor Phelimy's heart; for Terry Connolly had, on the day before, made him well aware of the present curiosity of Carney.

Phelimy, who always flattered himself as the one great diplomat of the parish, fell into casual conversation with Malachy, and gradually worked up to his point in a manner that he conceived to be a triumph of adroitness.

"An' ye tell me now, Malachy," said he when he had got that far, "that it's beyond in Terry's ye are, making clothes for the childer. Well, well, well, there's me for ye! and me understanding that it was in the upper end of the parish you were, at John Pat Hude's, fitting out John Pat's son for the States."

"Och," said Malachy, "it's a week since I left John Pat's. I came to Terry's yesterday morning."

"And Terry," Phelimy casually remarked, "has fetched home a new wife?"

"So he has," said Malachy.

"And a fine brave woman, too," said Phelimy, and he watched Malachy now very close. "A fine, brave woman—so far as we have seen of her."

"Ay!" said Malachy, "a fine, brave woman, in troth—when one looks at her from a mile off."

"Ay, ay! Malachy," said Phelimy. "Do ye mean? — Do ye mean——?"

"I mean," said Malachy, confidentially lowering his voice and looking over his shoulder before he went further—"I mean," said he, "that she would be a fine, brave woman surely, only——" and Malachy shook his head pathetically.

"Only?" said Phelimy eagerly, "only——?"

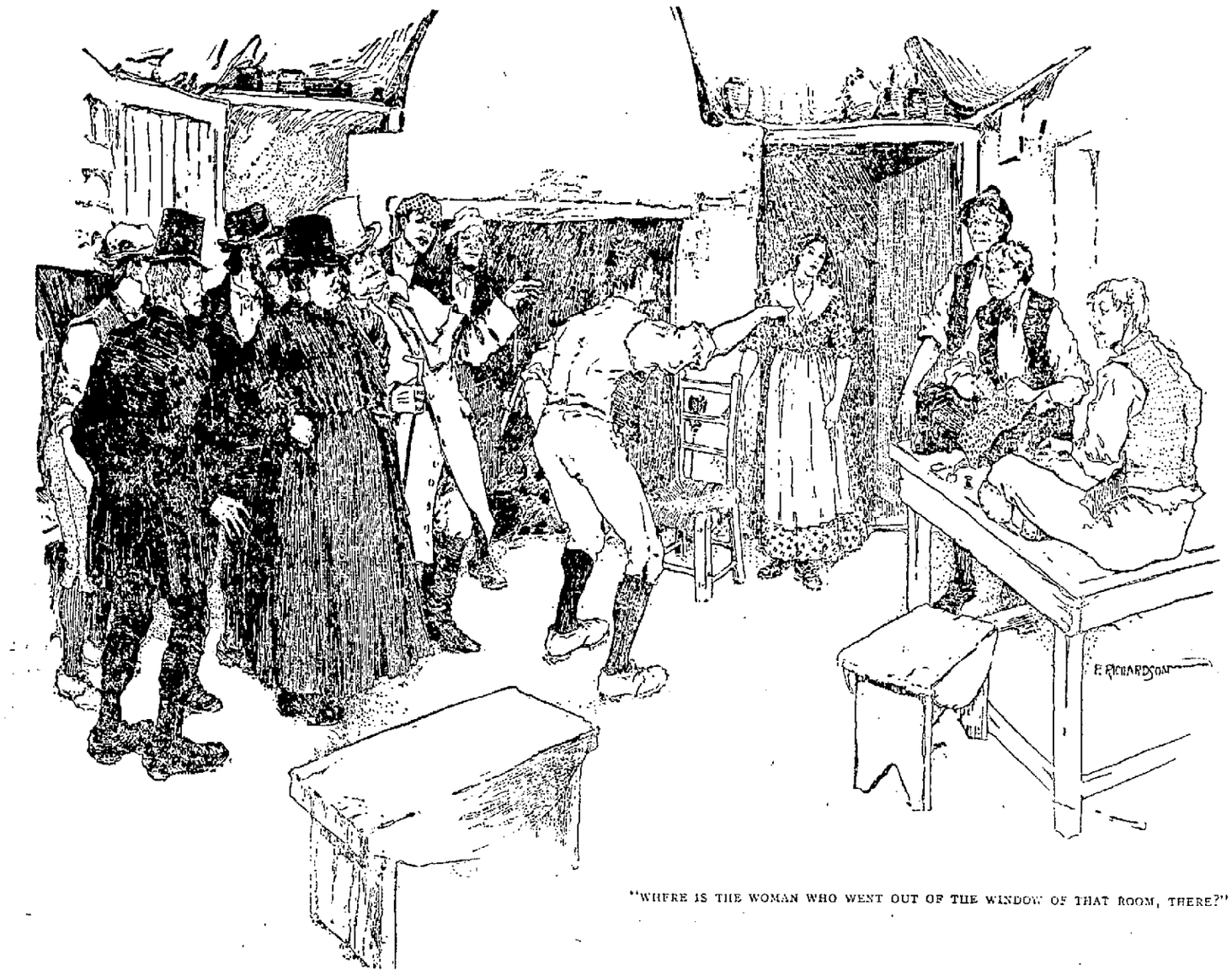
"Well," said Malachy, "of course, it is not my place to be saying it, nor would I breathe it to a soul but yourself, either—knowing that a secret's as safe with you as with the head of the church."

"Yes, yes," said Phelimy, "it surely is. Only what, Malachy?"

"Well, Phelimy," said he, "of course, we all have our little peculiarities, and maybe, if I say it, Terry's new wife is no exception among us."

"Ah!" said Phelimy, "I'm sorry to hear it, Malachy. You mean to say that she——?"

"Well," said Malachy, in still more confidential tones, "I mean to say that"—here he tapped his forehead with his forefinger—"You know, you know," said he.



"WHERE IS THE WOMAN WHO WENT OUT OF THE WINDOW OF THAT ROOM, THERE?"

"Ah! a wee bit off her head, poor woman?" said Phelimy.

"At times," said Malachy, "at times. An' you see, it is now at the change of the moon. My own notion is, that though she is a trifle strange in her ways these days, she's maybe as right as you or me or any other sane man in the parish atween times."

"God help the crature," Phelimy said with genuine sympathy now, "and God help poor Terry."

"Amen," said Malachy. "Phelimy," said he, "mind you are not to breathe a word of that to man or mortal."

"Is it me breathe it?" said Phelimy with high indignation.

"And, moreover," said Malachy, "as you are working the hill facing us, and have the house under your eye all day long, if you happen to see anything odd pass—as maybe you will; for we had big work confining her to her room yesterday and keeping her from going abroad—please put your foot on it."

"Malachy," said he, "trust Phelimy Brady for that."

Phelimy, though he was bursting with the great news, hurried up his own hillside and took his spade in hand with the resolve, to-day, of overtaking all the work he let slip him yesterday evening while he watched in vain for Malachy Murrin. And he was firmly determined on it that a word of the news about Terry's new wife he would not breathe to man or mortal, inside the parish or outside of it, until after he had got his good day's work done.

But the wonder, whether Terry's new wife would elude them to-day and get out-of-doors in spite of them, made his eyes go wandering to Terry's domicile beyond oftener than was good for the progress of his labor. And the house had now such a fascination for his eyes that the longer he continued trying to work the less work he found he could do, till, after an hour's vain endeavor, he laid down the spade on the ridge and sat upon it, fixing his gaze upon Terry's. He was all the more watchful of it, inasmuch as he had seen Terry himself quitting the house, and going out over the hill half an hour before. For, though the house was too far from him to make out a man's features, Phelimy could recognize Terry's half-limp as far as he could see him. So, Terry having gone, Phelimy rightly imagined that the watch upon the new wife might relax, and she make a burst.

And, before another half-hour went by, Phelimy clapped himself on his back for his cleverness, and had his patience well and richly rewarded. The gable of Terry Connolly's house faced him, and in this gable was a window. After a time Phelimy, whose eyes took in everything, observed the sash of this window go suddenly up, and next instant a woman leap out. The leap was a fairly deep one, so that she fell forward on her hands and knees. And Phelimy was at once pained and astounded and he caught his breath. But he watched for the next move. The woman got to her feet again, looked cautiously around both sides of the house, and, finding the coast clear, dashed into the garden. Here, to Phelimy's further amazement, she began cutting the most extraordinary capers and most extraordinary antics that he had ever witnessed in a human being. She hopped and she jumped, and skipped and leaped, and pranced and danced, in the most outrageous fashion. Then she attacked a stack of hay that was in the haggard. She went up one side of it like a cat and down the other side like a log. And when she had her fill of this, she raced over to a rowan tree that grew both big and high in the center of the garden and, to Phelimy's amazement, began spieling it like a monkey till she got into the very topmost branches, where she called "cuckoo!" till her lungs must have been sore; for, even at that distance, Phelimy could plainly hear her. Then, finally, she turned and, crawling or tumbling—he couldn't tell which—or maybe both together, went rattling, head foremost, through the branches, and dropped in a heap on the ground. But that very minute, as good luck would have it, out of the house two men came rushing, jumped the garden wall, and were at her side in a jiffy. Phelimy, in his own breathless and terribly excited state, watched them bending over her for signs of life, and then hoisting her up between them and carrying her carefully into the house again.

And the instant his own powers and presence of mind came back to him, he jumped up from where he sat. The hat fell off his head as he jumped; but he didn't mind it, and hadn't time to look after it; for he tore off with himself over the hill, with the speed of a moor afire, in the opposite direction from Terry's running like a wild thing. And Carney and then the whole country was alarmed to know what was the matter with Phelimy Brady that he went, breathless and panting, following his nose like a madman, over height and hollow, without time to say anything to them, only wave them out of his way, and jump over those who couldn't carry themselves out of it quick enough. And stop, or pause or draw breath, he didn't till, panting and ganting, he reached the priest's and besought him for the Lord's sake to go off as quick as his heels would carry him and give the last rites to Terry Connolly's new wife of Camlaraghan—if, he added dubiously, he had the good luck to overtake her alive. He waited a few seconds, at the priest's to jerk this out of him, and was off the next instant in a bee-line over the country again, as wild and as mad-looking as before, alarming and astonishing the natives, and never stopping or halting till he was at the doctor's and giving him, too, imperative orders to be off with him to Terry Connolly's new wife of Camlaraghan, to try if he could catch the breath in her and keep it there—though he doubted very much if he would.

"IS IT ME BREATHE IT?" SAID PHELIMY IN HIGH INDIGNATION

And then—for Phelimy was a man who never did things by halves—he struck a line for the magistrate's, and burst into that gentleman's presence with small ceremony, nearly choking him with the bit was in his throat—for the magistrate was just in the middle of his dinner at the time—Phelimy ordered him to be up and off, for that Terry Connolly's new wife was killed in Camlaraghan, and it was his duty to be there immediately and either take her dying depositions, or, if she was past that, then saddle the blame on the right shoulders.

And without any delay, as fast as he had told them, the priest, and the doctor, and the magistrate had saddled and bridled and were scurrying over the country. And Phelimy himself was taking the ditches and hedges and all sorts of near-cuts over hill and hollow, to try to be there as soon as they.

And, as Phelimy returned, the alarmed people, whom he had left thunderstruck on his forward journey, now closed in after, and followed him fast on the backward one; and, in bits and scraps which Phelimy deigned to throw over his shoulder as he flew, they, to their increased consternation, managed to learn what the gist of the matter was, and then they ran harder than before.

Phelimy and his following reached the house just as the priest and doctor and magistrate, who had met together on the way, arrived also. With his natural politeness Phelimy gave them precedence—waited for them to pass in of the door first, and then went in himself at their heels, with a large representation of the neighbors following.

When they entered, Neddy Brogan, the shoemaker was industriously pegging away at a pair of brogues for Jimmy, the eldest of Terry's children, and Malachy Murrin, with his journeyman on the table, was working as intently and conscientiously as he never worked before, and two or three of the usual gentlemen-of-leisure of the neighborhood, who loved to sit and look at others working, were sitting on a form against the wall. All of them looked up when the invasion flowed into the house, Malachy Murrin's eyes spoke politely repressed inquiry as he said:

"You are welcome, Father Pat, and gentlemen all. Isn't this a beautiful morning, glory be to goodness for it, and a fine day for getting in the seed? Won't yous have saits, gentlemen? Get up out of that, Micky Dorrian, and you, Hugh Hegarty, and that third numbskull of yours, and give the gentlemen saits. And Phelimy Brady, too," says he. "I hope you and your care are all well, Phelimy; and where is your hat?"

Phelimy, who was not a little stunned at such coolness in a house of sudden death, said: "Malachy, these gintlemen have come to see Mrs. Connolly. Let them see her at once—or, is she alive yet?"

"Is she what? Alive!" said Malachy. "What would ail her if she wouldn't be alive? Certainly, gentlemen, yous can see her immediately. She's in the room here, behind me; for, as she's an uncommon shy woman, and a stranger among us yet, she keeps close up in this room, doing her sewing and darning whenever Terry's from home, as he is now." And the room Malachy indicated, be it noted, was not the one from which Phelimy had seen the woman emerge that morning. Malachy, without moving from where he sat, simply stretched back his arm and tapped with his thimbled finger upon the room door, saying, "Mrs. Connolly, if you would be so kind as to come down here, there's Father Pat and several other gentlemen wishful to see you." And immediately the room door opened, and Mrs. Connolly, a blushing and pretty woman, and the picture, indeed, of life and health, stepped down from the room and courtesied modestly to Father Pat, as representative of the gathering. But showing through her modesty was a look of inquiring wonder also at seeing so many strangers suddenly thronging into her house.

And if there was wonder in Mrs. Connolly's face, it would be no untruth to say that there was astonishment in the faces of Father Pat and his confrères. From the blushing bride they turned their eyes upon a thunderstruck Phelimy Brady; and Phelimy Brady, on his part turned his eyes upon Malachy Murrin. But, behold ye! Malachy, a model among tailors, was plying his needle and humming, all oblivious of the presence of strangers.

"Malachy," said Phelimy; and Malachy, staying his needle in its course, looked up deferentially. "Malachy," said Phelimy, "where is the woman that went out of the window of that room, there, not an hour gone, and cut all the capers in the garden, run up and down the hay stack, and then broke her neck off the rowan tree?"

Malachy's eyes were growing gradually wider as Phelimy proceeded. When Phelimy had finished he kept his eyes still on him for another minute, examining him narrowly, and then, lifting them off Phelimy, he turned them appealingly on the band of neighbors, who stood near the door, and he said to them reproachfully, "Boys, isn't it a shame for yous to let Phelimy go abroad when he's in this way? Father Pat," he then said, turning to the priest, "don't put store upon poor Phelimy. He's the sensiblest man and the best-hearted sowl in Carney, and the most truthful—when he's himself. Take him home, boys," said he, turning again to the neighbors, "and look out for his hat for him wherever he dropped it, as yous go. Don't let Nellie scold him. Take off his brogues and socks, and give his feet a good bathe, over the knees, in hot water, and put him in bed. Now, Phelimy, don't get rumbunctious, or the boys'll have to carry ye home. Take my advice, moreover—and, Father Pat, I wish, by virtue of your office, you would give him the good advice, too—not to have anything to do with the drink, barrin' of a very special occasion; for the Lord knows it doesn't do well with ye. That's it, boys; that's it, boys. Take you that foreleg, Shan Haig, and John Andy take the other. Feet foremost, boys. That's the way. Take care of the door. Now yous is all right. Don't leave him, boys, till yous have him safe in bed and sound asleep. Good morning to yourself, Father Pat, an' I'm sorry you let that poor fellow give you this wild-goose chase—an' you doctor, too—an' you, Mr. MacLarnin. Good mornin' to all of yous, an' in troth I'm sorry! But I thought everyone knew the sort of poor Phelimy if he indulged ever so little."

Phelimy's many kind neighbors, notwithstanding that he strenuously protested, not merely with his tongue but with his hands and both his feet, carried out Malachy's instructions to the letter—carried them out all the more persistently because of Phelimy's rumbunctiousness, as Malachy termed it. They bathed his feet in hot water, and they bathed

BREATHLESS AND PANTING HE AND BESOUGHT HIM TO GO

his head in cold, and they put him into bed, and held him down there, notwithstanding his struggles, till he slept of the very exhaustion; then besought Nellie not to say a bad word to him, for this time but to be kind and speak to him fair, and they went home.

The curiosity of Carney regarding Terry Connolly's new wife did not abate, but the curiosity of the very much humiliated Phelimy Brady did.

The next time that he met Malachy Murrin the latter proceeded to upbraid him sympathetically.

"Well, Malachy," said Phelimy, "I'm downright sorry; for I could have s'orn, on all the books in Christendom, that I saw the thing happen before my eyes. But do you know, the curiousest thing of the whole lot is that, if I was put on my Bible oath, I couldn't remember taking anything that day."

"Ah," said Malachy, with an indulgent smile as he passed on, "sure that's the way with all of us—after."

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A Page of Interest to Women

Tactful Way a Girl May Refuse a Man Proposing Marriage

No girl is likely to need any suggestions as to how to receive a proposal of marriage if she intends to accept the man. But to refuse, kindly and with consideration, sometimes requires tact only possessed by a genius or an experienced woman of the world, because when a man's heart is set upon a girl he is not always willing to take "no" for an answer, or accept the hint that is given which should prevent him from asking the question.

Every one agrees that a girl always knows, even before the man, whether or not he cares for her, and the situation rests largely with her. If she wishes to encourage him there are many ways of accomplishing it, which every daughter of Eve knows instinctively. But to discourage, and not at the same time be rude, is quite another matter. A girl's own kindness of heart, I should say, would aid her in this difficulty, for, unless she is obtuse, she is quick to see when she wounds his feelings, and may salve them without the risk of being called a coquette.

It is a very narrow course to steer, this one between overkindness and brusqueness, and sometimes a girl's considerate manner makes a man hope, even against the doubt he may have. If finally, in spite of her efforts to prevent, he proposes and is refused he occasionally accuses her of unkindness in having flirted with him, even though such has not been the case.

When this happens the girl must merely exercise self-control not to lose her temper and remember that the man is going through real suffering. It is extremely improbable that his future will be blighted because of her refusal, but life is overcast for a time and it does not help him at the moment to know that a hundred years from then nothing will matter. Patience and toleration from a girl at such a time will sometimes result in his becoming a good friend whose companionship she may have for the rest of her life, whereas a quick rejoinder and a general attitude of indifference will make a breach never to be healed.

A girl with tact can often put off an impending refusal so that a man becomes conscious that she does not wish him to speak of marriage and drops it without further hint. She accomplishes this usually by refusing the opportunities for being alone with him, when he might speak of personal matters. She does not accept his invitations to dinner or the theater, and if she is at home when he comes to call takes care that some member of the family shall be present all the time. Her whole attitude toward him is that of friendliness, largely mixed with impersonality, by which is meant that she is reserved, holding herself aloof, and yet is not rude. This is difficult to do.

Should one for whom she does not care insist upon proposing to her she must try to be kind but emphatic in her refusal. There is no greater injustice to a man than to let him think there is hope that she may some time care, when he has the belief simply because she hates to hurt his feelings. If this is the motive that prompts her she will hurt him infinitely worse after a time, for he will have buoyed himself in the interval with false hopes that are hard to let go.

There is much humor but a certain amount of sadness in the "I-will-be-a-sister-to-you" jokes. Nothing could be more tactless than an expression of this sort from a girl when a man is being refused by her. Nothing less than accepting him will bring any joy, and to throw out the unsatisfactory, if well meant, "sister" idea is simply galling. The future intercourse of a man and the girl who has rejected him depends largely upon propinquity and the girl. She need not express kindly intentions, but if they are thrown together afterward she may show friendliness without raising false hopes.

CARRIE KUTE.

FORGET SOME THINGS.

To a degree sensitiveness is a good quality and one to be cherished. But every fine quality has its defects, and the defect of undue sensitiveness is morbidness.

Never torture yourself by wondering if on this or the other occasion you made yourself appear ridiculous. If you wrote a foolish letter, let it go at that. If you made a silly speech, be comforted—people will not remember it long. If there was a clever thing you might have said and did not, remind yourself that there are more days to come and there will be other chances.

What to Wear at the Opera

The ribbon "snood," as well as being becomingly girlish, serves to add to the picture effect of the whole costume when in the same color as the frock.

To some of the very wide barrettes, designed to fit under the low, classic hair dressing, are attached soft satin ribbon ends which encircle the head, passing coquettishly under a wave of the pompadour at one side.

Simple Ways of Keeping Hands Soft and White in Winter

(By Margaret Mixter.)

Only proper care will keep the hands soft and white in winter if there is the least sluggishness of circulation, for unless the blood flows freely cold temperature either causes it to settle in the fingers, making them extremely red, or prevents it from reaching them, and so they become pinched and dry.

Between these two conditions there is no choice, and when the latter prevails the skin hardens, and that about the nails gets into a painful condition. Treatment for the two, however, differs widely after the first aid, which consists in trying to prevent them from becoming callied, is accomplished.

As to the treatment, contrary to general opinion, a muff does not always make the flesh warm. Kid gloves are cold, and when the hands are thus covered a muff becomes necessary. The warmth afforded by the fur, the lack of air on the hands, induces perspiration, so the kid becomes wet. Then the first moment the gloves are withdrawn from their protection they get cold, and hold the chill, which is instantly passed to the skin. The moist kid prevents the chill from leaving, and injury to the hands is then started.

The very best way of keeping the fingers warm is to wear loose kid, or dogskin gloves, pulling heavy woolen ones over them. The leather holds the natural warmth, and the outer woolen prevents the cold from striking through.

If in addition to the wearing of two pairs of gloves a woman can rub on cold cream, her hands will become, in time, beautifully soft. In applying this nourishing food it should be worked into the fingers and back of the hands —especially on the cuticle at the base of the nails before the gloves are pulled on. And unless too much grease is applied it will not soak through the leather.

As a rule, by the time one comes in from walking, and removes the gloves, the cream will have been absorbed. Then wash the fingers and wipe them with glycerine and rosewater, in proportion of a third of the former to two-thirds of the latter, having five drops of carbolic acid to each gill of the mixture. The superfluous amount of the skin may be wiped off.

An excessive degree of heat injures the hands if applied when they are cold, or are predisposed to chill and when they are in this state. Washing should be done only in tepid water, and the condition is much helped if a teaspoonful of glycerine is added to every pint. Natural heat must be restored by rubbing and exercising, never by holding the hands over a register or radiator.

At all times grease should be kept on, for this feeds the tissues from which normal amount of oils are painfully lacking. Always after wetting the hands, grease in some form must be applied, even though it is wiped off directly afterward.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The bottom parts of small grape baskets will serve for many uses in the kitchen. They will be found convenient when cutting bread or vegetables, saving the table from marks; also as stands for hot dishes and kettles. When polishing knives they will be found useful to rest the knives upon.

* * *

A new and delicious dainty for the still popular afternoon tea is made with crackers and marshmallows. Slightly butter any thin, round variety of unsweetened cracker and put a marshmallow in the center of each, with a tiny piece of butter on top of the marshmallow. Place in a hot oven for a few minutes, just long enough for the marshmallow to soften and spread, and brown a little on top. The only difficulty in serving these delicacies is that unless the supply is practically unlimited nobody will ever have enough.

* * *

Taking the place of the ancient tin dishpan in the modern kitchens of many an up-to-date housewife, is the "dishwashing tub" of brown papier mache. The "tub" is made to fit into the sink of the butler's pantry, or of the kitchen for that matter. Housekeepers say that the new dishpan is greatly to be preferred to the old one of noisy tin, especially as the dishes are so much less apt to be broken during the washing process.

* * *

Old hot water bags should not be thrown away, as they make excellent linings for sponge cases, or for bags in which to carry bath or tooth brushes when traveling. Cover the rubber with any bright colored material from the piece bag, or with colored linen. Another good use for the old hot water bag is to cut round mats from the sides to place under house plants. Such mats will prevent the moisture from the earthenware from injuring polished surfaces.

Ready For Winter Sports

WORN BY MISS HELEN KENT OF THE RED MILL CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Built for rough play are the togs to be worn by the small girl who will attend afternoon sessions of the big indoor rinks, or in the park when the mercury drops enough to provide good skating. Like her small brother's sturdy corduroy knickers, the little girl's corduroy skirt will be no worse for constant contact with the ice. Beneath it she must wear a pair of full knickers of her own.

A big wool sweater and skating ca sensible outfit which will bring un sport to the small maid who is privlap and loose woolen gloves complete mitigated joy as well as the best offeged to wear it.

Suggestions for Young Girls' Parties

Interesting and instructive is a pronunciation game, selecting words in common use and commonly mispronounced. The leader for this will have to post up beforehand, getting the latest authorities on pronunciation. Here is the way to play this game: Let all gather around a large table or in a circle and let the leader give out the words in turn by spelling them. Offer a prize for the one who stands up longest or makes the fewest errors. Here is a list of twenty words, given lately at a contest of this sort.

Address, adult, apparatus, acoustic, automobile, bicycle, caffein, cicatrix, clematis, cocaine, cornet, eczema, exemplary, gladiolus, obligatory, orthoepist, paresis, program, pyramidal, chauffeur, etc. If preferred, take geographical names in common use, such as Worcester, Syracuse, Schenectady, Athens, Coxsackie, Leicestershire, Gila, Los Angeles.

Other contests that make plenty of fun are to see who can hold the most beans in one hand, or the most peanuts; who can count the longest without taking breath; who can pick up an orange from the floor upon a common pin and make a complete circuit of the room holding it poised and using but one hand. A rice eating contest with chop sticks is sure to make a laugh, as also the old feat of drawing a pig with the eyes closed. Somewhat in line with this is a game suggested recently in one of the good home magazines, and called building a home.

A white sheet is to be stretched across the archway between two rooms to serve as a canvas for the painter. The guests are seated in front, each being provided with one or more pictures cut from magazines or flower catalogues. Those who can draw well are given crayons. Now the company discuss in general the ideal home and its surroundings and accessories, including an automobile or horses, chickens, dog and cat. Now let one of the company sketch a house, blocking out the shrubbery, the walks and flower beds. The leader next calls for certain pictures, an auto in waiting, a saddle horse to be tied at the front gate, a cat on the porch, a hen and chickens in the back yard, the lady of the house in her hammock, and so on. As each picture is called for the individual holding that one is blindfolded, turned around several times and told to put his picture in position. And now the fun begins, the actual disposition of the various accessories being far from the place in which they are supposed to be.

Emma Paddock Telford.

How to Improve Ears That Project Far From Head

Because of the number of inquiries as to whether it is possible to improve projecting ears, I am writing this special advice. Such a deformity —for ears that stick far out from the head can scarcely be termed otherwise—is one for which there is no remedy after years of maturity are reached. For when one advances beyond the period of early youth the cartilage becomes hard and unyielding, and only a surgical operation has any effect. Such treatment is expensive, and so few persons can avail themselves of its benefits.

It is barely possible that months of bandaging might accomplish a reduction in the distance from the head, but of this I am rather doubtful. If it were possible to soak the ears so thoroughly in oil as to soften the hard substances and at the same time hold them close to the head, the protruding might become less. Theoretically this is undoubtedly so; practically, I doubt if the longest course of this treatment would be effective. It is the surgeon's knife or the continuance of projecting ears.

The most annoying part of homely ears is that proper care in youth would have kept them inconspicuous, if it did not make them pretty, and even a natural tendency to projection, if taken in time, could have been checked.

Care in Shaping Ears.

A mother cannot too soon begin to give this feature of her baby the closest attention. If the child is laid down with the ear turned back some slight injury is likely to be done. Baby should never be put on a pillow until the parent or nurse makes sure that the ear is flat and in its proper place. Any tendency a child may have to pull its ears by taking the lobe and drawing it down should be checked immediately.

To change the shape of a child's ears is practically impossible, but, as I have said, their direction can be altered. If a babe is born with the kind that will stick out prominently there are aids to bring them into place. Among these there is now a most practical cap arrangement, made of tapes. This is tied on and the tapes are so placed as to come directly over the ears like a lattice, or cage. Then the strings are adjusted to make sufficient pressure to affect the cartilage. This cap can be used day or night, sleeping or waking, and is perfectly comfortable. An outside cap may be worn over it.

How to Make an Ear Cap.

The theory of its construction is so simple that any woman could make one, the only fault to avoid being that the tapes should not be drawn so tight as to hurt, while they must be sufficiently firm to change the shape. How long the cap must be worn depends entirely on individual cases. Some baby's ears would become a pretty shape in a few weeks. Even when apparently "cured," and the cap removed, vigilance must not cease, for the trouble can be brought on again at any time while growth of the body is in progress. At the slightest indication of this the cap should be resorted to.

This head arrangement may be used at night by girls and boys of any age up to seventeen or eighteen years. With them, because the cartilage is less soft, the tapes should be thoroughly rubbed with vaseline to aid in softening.

MARGARET MIXTER.

FADS FOR WOMEN.

Golden brown broadcloth made in Empire style, the revers and deep cuffs touched with gold soutache and edged with nutria or beaver is charming for a brown haired, brown eyed maiden.

The granny bonnets for small girls are most fetching this season, and one of the very prettiest that I have seen was an extremely soft French felt in a shade of oyster white. The shape was bent into becoming curves around the face and was trimmed at the top with a large bow of liberty satin in an exquisite shade of reseda that blended perfectly with the greeny tints of the oyster white. The strings were of the satin and certainly nothing prettier could be imagined than this dainty bonnet topping sunny curly locks.

Smart Persian Lamb Coat

WORN BY MISS JANE MURRAY OF THE HENRY W. SAVAGE "DEVIL" CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The slashed side seams of this smart model in no way interfere with the warmth of the coat, yet by their introduction many an extra glimpse of the rich skirt is afforded. With Persian lamb no fur is more effective than chinchilla, and the big muff and collar of chinchilla make the sombre Persian lamb coat quite dressy enough for any occasion

WOMAN'S NIGHTMARE

No woman can be happy without children; it is her nature to love them as much so as it is the beautiful and pure. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass is so full of dread that the thought fills her with apprehension. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either very painful or dangerous. The use of **Mother's Friend** prepares the system for the coming event, and it is passed without any danger. This remedy is applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the crisis with but little suffering.

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60 HORSES 60 HORSES 60 HORSES

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I will sell at public auction, Monday, November 30th, 1908, at John Weber Sales Stables, corner Pearl and Maiden Lane, Fort Wayne, Ind., 60 head of Horses of all kinds. Consisting of Heavy Draft, Chunk, Carriage Drivers and Saddlers. Among the lot is a pair of Black Hearse Horses, one of the best in Indiana. Also 3 Saddle Horses with all the gaits. All Horses consigned to this Sale will be given the best of attention. Anybody having a horse to dispose of bring him in, also anyone wishing to buy a horse don't fail to attend as this is one of the largest sales ever held in Fort Wayne. Don't forget the time and place.

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Hocking Valley	$4.00	Indiana, lump	$3.25
West Virginia	$4.25	Jackson, lump	4.75
Pocahontas	4.50	All Hard Coal	$7.50

Slack, Nut and Pea, $1.50 in Car Load Lots.
FULL WEIGHT GUARANTEED.

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Sentinel Want Ads Pay. Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

SAYS PILGRIM JOE.

Finds That Humanity Is Losing Its Reverence.

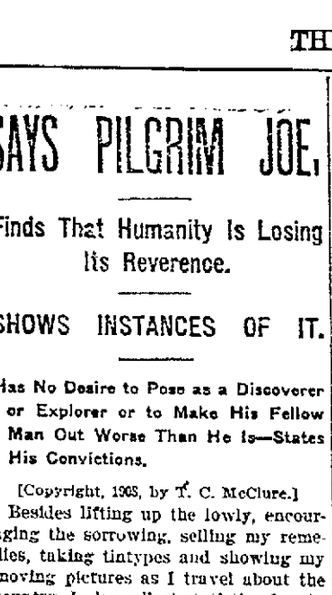
SHOWS INSTANCES OF IT.

Has No Desire to Pose as a Discoverer or Explorer or to Make His Fellow Man Out Worse Than He Is—States His Convictions.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Besides lifting up the lowly, encouraging the sorrowing, selling my remedies, taking tintypes and showing my moving pictures as I travel about the country, I also collect statistics for the agricultural bureau at Washington and keep tab on human nature as I find it in various localities.

It grieves me to say that in carrying out this latter duty I have been forced to the conclusion that human nature is gradually but surely losing its reverence for sacred things. Not a week



SATAN WALKING ARM IN ARM WITH A BOSTON ALDERMAN.

goes past but what I find a dozen instances of it, and it hurts me more than I can tell.

Two years ago I exhibited my moving pictures at the town of Jump Off, which was founded as a future rival of Chicago and had seven murders and nine elopements the first year. When I showed the picture of General Washington at Valley Forge—emaciated, starved, discouraged and almost ready to trade American independence for a pumpkin pie—there was a breathless silence in the audience for a minute, and then sobs and tears broke forth from every point of the hall. Men who had not shed a tear when their mothers-in-law died now broke down and had to be led from the hall and in some cases, as I afterward learned, did not take a hand at poker for the next two weeks. I was told of women that went home and wept for three days and could not be comforted and of little children that wanted to send their food to the starving patriots.

Last week I got around to show my pictures in the same town again. There was a still larger audience, and I thought I observed an increased look of reverence on their faces. After collecting my statistics as to the number of cucumbers per acre raised in that part of Kansas this year I mounted the platform and started the show with the same old picture. It was Washington sitting in his log house at Valley Forge. He was the most sorrowful looking skeleton ever exhibited to the public outside of an anatomical museum. I expected great results, and I got 'em. Instead of tears and silence and sobs, the picture no sooner appeared on the canvas than irreverent voices called out:

"Put him up!"

"Feed him pudding and milk!"

"Give him chop suey!"

"Hey, George, old boy, where's your fried oysters?"

My grief and astonishment can hardly be imagined. As I looked at the audience in a reproachful way the audience continued to hoot and guy, and I had to take the picture off. The audience even hooted at me. I then exhibited a picture of Satan walking arm in arm with a Boston alderman that had sold his vote for $2,000, and there was applause lasting seven minutes.

The next picture was Faith clinging to the cross. I had great hopes that this would bring the audience back into the straight and narrow path, but was doomed to disappointment. She was advised to go home and go to darning stockings, and when I would have expressed my surprise at such sacrilege some one threw a turnip and hit me on the jaw.

From thence on I exhibited only pictures showing that the wages of sin are from four to ten dollars a day, with board and washing and theater tickets thrown in, and the audience went wild with enthusiasm. I could not close my eyes to the fact that the drift of the times was toward wickedness and that the traveling agents of family Bibles must be living on onions and sleeping in fence corners.

Next day while I was driving over the highway from Jump Off to Stop Here I met a cavalcade of three horsemen on the road. As a usual thing, when I meet a cavalcade my innocent face, venerable whiskers and dignified bearing insure me respect. In most cases the cavalcade removes its hats and bows low before me. In this case, as a sign of the degeneracy of the times, the cavalcade halted, and the leader asked me what I would take for my whiskers. I had not yet recovered from my astonishment when another man dismounted and climbed up on the wheel of my wagon and actually gave a tug at my whiskers to see if they were false. Then they called me old man and old boy and old hoss, and one of them tried to spit tobacco juice in my fighting dog's eyes. As I drove on it just did seem to me that the end of the world was at hand. In imagination I could see the destruction of Sodom and hear the yells of its perishing inhabitants.

Having reached the town itself, I observed that a spirit of levity and gayety pervaded the place, but thought it might be owing to the fact that there was a man in town from Denver trying to sell folding bathtubs and hairbrushes. I opened my show by introducing Pilgrim Joe's Alternative which is a well known remedy for drawing folks back from the grave. I had scarcely announced that the price still remained 25 cents notwithstanding the panic when a crowd began to hoot. In selling this alternative I usually tell a little story. It is about a fond mother whose sunny haired little boy gets in the way of a brick house and is crushed to a pulp. The mother sits grieving over the remains and wailing out that there is no more happiness for her on this earth when an angel comes flying down with a bottle of my justly celebrated remedy in her hand. She puts the grieving mother on the head and then sprinkles some of the alternative over the remains of the child. In five minutes he is chasing grasshoppers and the mother is laughing in glee and wondering when the next circus will come along.

Seeing that the crowd at Stop Here was a little out of humor, I started in to tell this story, but it brought missiles instead of tears and smiles. A majority of those missiles collided with my sacred body, and for the only time in thirteen years I was somewhat embarrassed. I passed the picture along and substituted "The Discovery of America." No good. They threw tobacco cuds at Christopher as he stood and gazed upon America. I substituted the "Two Orphans," but the raged and starving little girls, wandering around in a snowstorm at night in search of fodder and sympathy, were advised to cut it out. In desperation I changed to the most sacred picture in the collection, which represents a field of battle at night after the fighting. There are dead and wounded scattered about, and instead of being on their roosts and asleep thousands of buzzards are hovering o'er the scene. There are angels there weeping o'er the dead or praying with the wounded and other angels with clubs whacking away at the buzzards.

When I exhibited this picture in the towns of Stop High, Go On, Merry L and Who Cares, there were such tears and sobs as produced a wave of influenza all through the state, and hundreds of men rode from ten to fifty miles to tell me that they would not enlist in the army if Japan licked us ten times over.

On this occasion, however, the picture was received in frozen silence. This lasted about a minute, and then the audience began to guy the sacred angels and sick on the buzzards. The angels were advised to try this or that breakfast food and to put on tailor made gowns and wear "Merry Widow" hats, and when I stepped to the front and protested against such sacrilege there were shouts for me to pull down my vest and get off the earth.

I have no desire to pose as a discoverer or explorer or to make my fellow man out worse than he is, but my convictions are:

First.—Sacred things are gradually losing their sacredness.

Second.—A spirit of levity is abroad in the land.

Third.—This world will eventually be a mighty tough neighborhood to live in.

Fourth.—If you have a pain anywhere in the family or among your distant relatives, take Pilgrim Joe's Annihilator.

Fifth.—If you haven't got a pain, but are slowly dying from grief, old age or disappointment, take Pilgrim Joe's Alternative. It will bring you back to youth and oyster stews and give you a chance to start even with the world. There is no other. If your family druggist tries to get you to take a bottle of hair dye in its place, call him a horse thief and walk out.

M. QUAD.

The Ladies of Queen Alexandria's Court

in England use and recommend Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic, among whom are Lady Lillian Churchill, Lady Sara Wilson, The Duchess of Marlborough, Baroness Ramsey and others. This certainly establishes the fact that

Mrs MASON'S Old English HAIR TONIC

is a most superior article. No other toilet article has such an array of distinguished testimonials, which include the titled ladies of London and Paris, and almost all of the leading society women of New York and Newport.

Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic and her Shampoo Powder constitute a Complete Treatment for the Hair, which will surely stop its coming out and make it grow luxuriant, wavy and curly.

FOR SALE BY
The Rarode Dry Goods Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

TO-NIGHT Cascarets THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP 10c 25c 50c All Druggists

Citizens Trust Company

OWEN N. HEATON, President.
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Bank For Savings

$200,000.00 Capital

PROSPERITY INDEX.

One Hundred New Savings Accounts per Month; $500.00 per Day Increase in Savings Deposits During Eleven Months in New Banking House.

Now for Greater Prosperity and for Everyone a Savings Account.

ELEMENTS OF ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Bank Regulation Law — No Loans to Directors
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Officers Under Bond — No Speculation. No Losses

Money to Loan on Gilt-Edge Real Estate Security at 6 per Cent.

Bank Open 8:30 A. M. to 5 P. M.

4 Per Cent. on Deposits

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

THE REAL SAFEGUARD OF DEPOSITORS

The largest paid-up capital of any Trust company in Northern Indiana. $300,000.00 with an additional stockholders liability of $300,000.00.

No money can be loaned to any officer or director of the company. **Think What This Means.**

Our money is loaned on Mortgage Security on Fort Wayne and Allen County Real Estate. **Real Estate is the Best Known Security.**

Our books are examined each 6 months by the Auditor of the State, and in addition a sworn statement of the financial condition of the Company is furnished the Auditor April 1st and Oct. 1st of each year.

The Company is managed by successful business men who have had 20 years' experience loaning money.

These safeguards are the strongest safeguards thrown around a financial institution and should make the Tri-State Trust Co., an ideal savings bank.

Over thirty millions has been successfully loaned on real estate. Certainly a good record.

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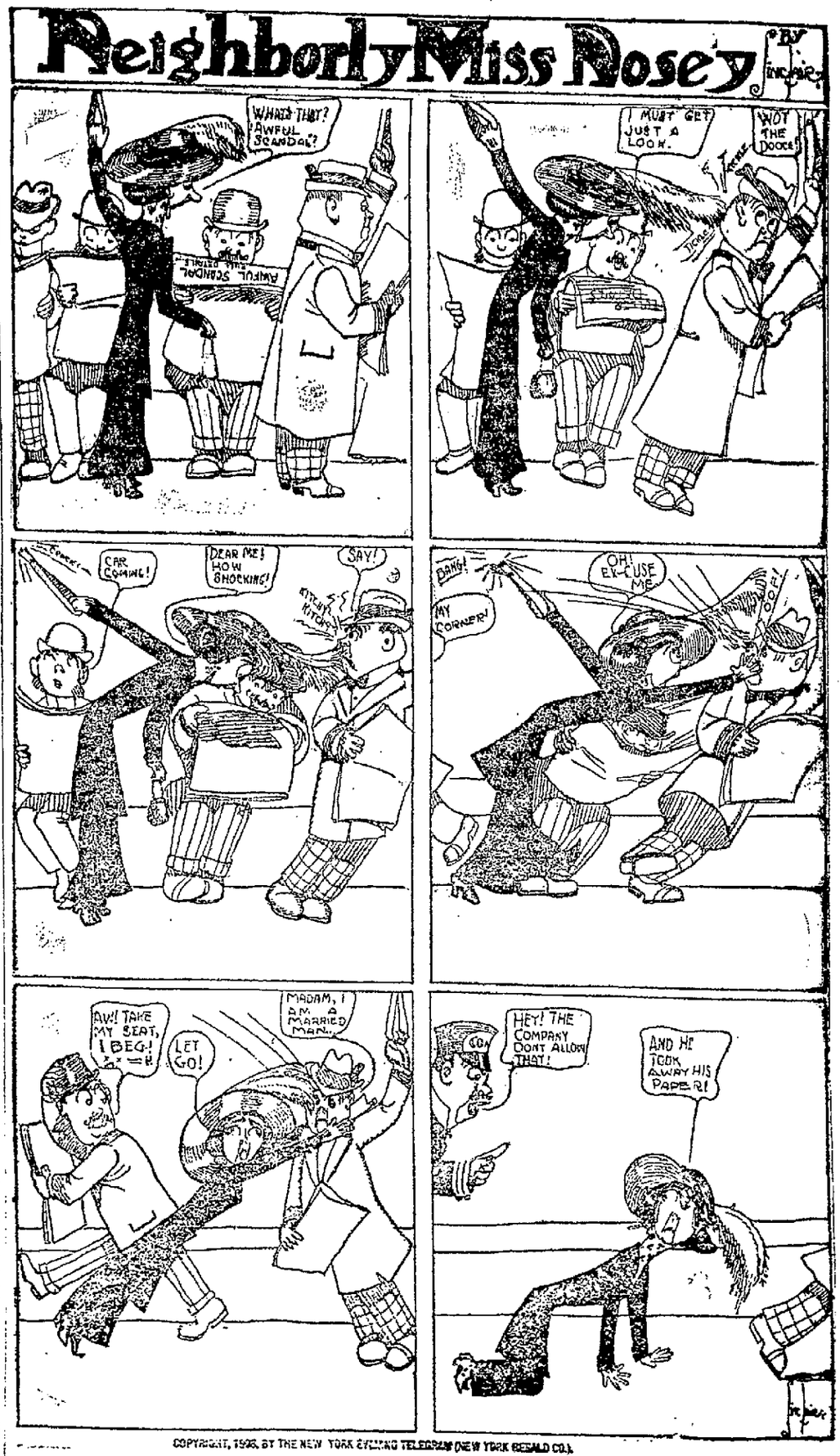
Neighborly Miss Nosey

BY INGALS



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Try The Evening Sentinel Want Columns

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies *are* needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

R. V. Pierce M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

THE BOSTON STORE

Mighty Tempting Bargains

In This Ad You Will Find Some of the Greatest Bargains Ever Offered.

Ladies' black Petticoats at 48c; worth 75c.
Ladies' black mercerized Petticoats at 69c; worth 85c.
Ladies' black mercerized Petticoats at 79c; worth $1.
Ladies' Wool Skirt Patterns at 40c; worth 75c.
Ladies' Wrappers at 79c.
Ladies' Silk Scarfs at 50c; worth 75c.
Ladies' Silk Scarfs at 75c; worth $1.
Ladies' Dress Scarfs at 19c; reduced from 25c.
Ladies' Fleeced Underwear at 25c and 39c.
Ladies' Wool Underwear at 75c; worth 90c.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON ALL LADIES' UNION SUITS.

Men's extra heavy Fleeced Underwear at 50c; worth 62½c.
Men's Wool Underwear at 75c; worth 85c.
Men's Union Suits at $1.
Men's extra heavy Wool Underwear at $1; worth $1.25.
11-4 Cotton Blankets at 85c; worth $1.
11-4 Cotton Blankets, extra heavy, at $1; worth $1.25.
All Wool Blankets at $2.95; worth $3.50.
All Wool Fancy Plaids and Plain Colored Blankets at $4.25; worth $5.

ALL BED COMFORTERS ARE SOLD AT SPECIAL PRICES THIS WEEK.

Children's Sweaters at 50c and 79c.
Ladies' Sweaters at $1.50 and $2.
Huck Towels, extra large size, at 10c; worth 12½c.
Outing Flannels, light and dark colors, at 5c.
Outing Flannels, light colors only, at 6½c; worth 8c.
Outing Flannels, extra heavy, in light and dark colors, at 8c; worth 10c.
Fifty pieces Flannelettes at 6¼c; worth 10c

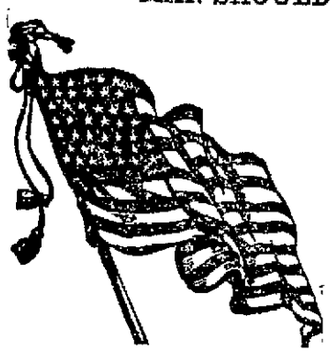
DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE BOSTON STORE AND GET SOME OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Wm. Hahn & Co.

THE BOSTON STORE.

The Bank at the Transfer Corner

THE FIRST PRINCIPLE OF THE SALARIED MAN SHOULD BE TO SAVE.



It is possible that luck may play an important part in the quick making of fortunes, but it has nothing to do with the fortunes accumulated from the savings of labor.

A bank account, however, will be of assistance, and the young man or woman who will take this method of saving from his or her salary, will eventually reach the desired goal.

This bank welcomes the accounts of those people who are working on salary and have a desire to save part of it.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK

Capital, $200,000.00. Surplus, $300,000.00

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CHARLES M'CULLOCH, President. J. R. M'CULLOCH, Vice Pres.
F. H. POOLE, Cashier. H. J. TAYLOR, Ass't. Cashier
W. H. MYERS, Assistant Cashier.

C. C. SCHLATTER & Co.
COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.
SAVE FUEL
For a trifling sum you can cut down your coal bill amazingly, by applying Weather Strip to the doors and windows of your house.
Call at our store; we will cheerfully give you estimates and show you how it is done.
C. C. Schlatter & Co.
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.
HARDWARE

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner and His After Business Talk With Members.

POET JONES CALLED DOWN.

Told to Hustle Around For a Job Instead of Trying to Write—Brother Poker Thompson and Brother Jackson's Bad Debts.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

When the regular business of the monthly meeting of the Limekiln club had been disposed of Brother Gardner arose and said:

"If Brudder Givadam Jones am in de hall dis evenin' I should like a few words wid him."

Brother Jones was there, and he rose up and folded his arms and faced the music.

"Brudder Jones," continued the president, "I was told de odder day dat you was three months behind on your rent."

"Yes, sah. Times am so hard dat I can't pay my rent and lib too. Been

"BRUDDER THOMPSON, YOU OWE DE GROCER AND DE BUTCHER AND YOUR LANDLORD."

lookin' all ober fur work, but can't find it."

"Yes, Brudder Jones, times am hard and work skeerce, but jest what have you been doin' fur de last thirty days? Has you been hustlin' fur a job or has you been sittin' in de house most of de time writin' poetry?"

"I—I has written some poetry, sah."

"So I understand. In fact, I's got one of your poems right yere in my hand. Does poetry pay house rent, Brudder Jones?"

"N-no, sah."

"Does it buy taters and bacon?"

"No, sah."

"Buy shoes fur de old woman and de chillen?"

"No, sah."

"Den will you kindly tell me what you been foolin' away de last thirty days fur?"

"I reckoned I might sell de poetry, sah."

"Oh, I see. You writ, and you reckoned you might sell de follerin' poem. De gem'len of de club will listen while I read:

"Oh, de summer days am passin',
And de fall will soon be here,
And de glorious watermillyon
Will no longer bring us cheer.

"De robins dey will leave us soon,
De bluebirds fly to hence,
De roses dey will lose deir bloom,
And de hollyhocks go whence.

"It makes me sad and lonesome
Fur to see de days go 'long,
Oh, would 'twas allus as today
Wid blithe and happy song!

"But summer goes and autumn comes,
De frost will bring its pallor,
De trees will lose their vivid green,
De green grass turn to yaller.

"Of human beings some will pass
To heaven from earth so dreary,
And others will remain to live,
And spring will find 'em weary.

"Brudder Jones," asked the president when he had finished reading the verses, "am dis de poem dat it took you thirty days to bring fo'th?"

"Yes, sah. It took most of my time."

"Jest sot right dar and run out your tongue and rolled up your eyes and thought and thought?"

"I reckon so."

"You am werry much consarned about de robins and de bluebirds, Brudder Jones."

Silence on Brother Jones' part.

"And you seem to keer a heap mo' about dyin' roses and hollyhocks dan you do about your back rent."

More silence.

Told to Look For Work.

"Brudder Jones, de world has had poetry eber since dar was a man or woman to make mad rhyme wid sad, and it will keep on wantin' it to de end, but it hain't fur you and me to write it. It's fur Rockefeller and Morgan and de rich men dat have de time to set down and work deir brains and sweat deir collars. I don't want to be arbitrary wid you, fur you seem to have de poetic instinct, but I must say dat if you don't hustle around and strike a job and pay up your debts dis Limekiln club will know you no mo'. We may like poetry, but dar's our wives and chillen—dey like taters and bacon better. Dig a deep hole in sandy sile and burry your poem in it and tomorrow start out and look fur a job."

Brother Jones retired in something of a dilapidated condition, and then the president looked around and said:

"I see dat Brudder Poker Thompson am sittin' ober dar behind de stove and roastin' hisself. Will he please come forward?"

"What has I done?" asked Brother Thompson as he posed himself before the platform.

"Brudder Thompson, you owe de grocer and de butcher and your landlord."

"But how am I gwine to pay in dese hard times?"

"How has you spent your last two weeks?"

"I's been gittin' up a lecture, sah."

"Dat's what I heard. Dat lecture am on religun, I hear."

"Yes, sah. I's gwine around de kentry to let de folks know dat on he 3d of next July de world am comin' to an end and dey must prepare fur it. I reckon to do a heap of good and make a lot of money."

"How do you get your news about de endin' up of de world on dat pertickler day, Brudder Thompson?"

"From de Bible and de signs in de heavens, sah. I's figgered it out twenty different times, and it comes de same ebery time. I was lookin' last night, and I saw mo' dan fifty signs in de heavens."

"Did you see your debts up dar?"

"No, sah."

"See any shoes fur your chillen?"

"De heavens don't gib out no sech signs as shoes."

"Oh, I see! Well, mebbe de heavens showed you a sign of a cull'd man bein' dropped outer de back doah of dis hall into de alley below. Whether dey did or not, you pay 'tention to what I'm sayin'. Drap dat lecture bizness. Any man, white or black, who goes into sich a thing am a fule. Anybody who listens to him am de same thing. You don't know no mo' about de endin' up of de world dan my ole dawg knows about playin' de fiddle, and if you keep on your name will be crossed off our books. Drap nonsense like a hot tater and find a job and git to work. I shall have an eye on you fur de next few weeks."

Jackson's Bad Debts.

Brother Sundown Jackson was then called upon to come forward, and when he had got in position the president said:

"Brudder Jackson, I's told dat your debts amount to a hundred dollars."

"But it's all owin' to de panic, sah," was the excuse.

"I's heard all about dat panic and don't want to hear any mo'. You hain't lookin' fur work. You don't want to find work. You have been loafin' around fur de last fo' weeks tryin' to figger out a system dat will beat de bank at Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo am a long ways off, while your creditors am right at your doah. Systems don't pay rent nor buy shoes. I know fur a fact dat your chillen am barefut, and if you don't get a hustle on you I shall sartinly figger out some system dat will take you out of dis club wid a pain around your heart. I's gwine to hab my eye on you fur de next two weeks, and if you don't git a hustle on you you'll feel airthquakes shakin' the ground around your cabin. What you want is a system to git out of bed at 6 o'clock in de mawnin' and keep goin' all day, and if the system am big 'nuff it might find a way fur you to pay me back de $2 you borrowed of me a year ago. We will now break de meetin' in two and go home."

M. QUAD.

Sleep

Sleep is nature's rebuilding period, when the energy used by the brain, muscles and organs is renewed. If you lose sleep, your system is robbed of the strength sleep should give. Continued loss of sleep multiplies this loss until you become a physical wreck. Dr. Miles' Nervine quiets the irritated nerves and brings refreshing, invigorating sleep. Nervine contains no opiates, and therefor leaves no bad after-effects.

"For over two years I suffered untold agonies; my friends thought I was going crazy. I could not sleep nor rest at all. I tried different doctors, but failed to find relief. My head would ache all the time; I was like one drunk; could not concentrate my mind, and was so restless and worried that sleep was out of the question. After taking one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine I felt wonderfully changed. I am now on my third bottle and am gaining all the time. I can lie down and sleep like a child, and am able to do my work."
MRS. MAY SCOTT, English, Ind.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

In Doubt.

"Is your son-in-law, the duke, a good conversationalist?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "he's willing enough. But my foreign vocabulary is limited. I can never feel sure whether he is talking about his pedigree or thinking up a menu for dinner."—Washington Star.

Childhood's Woes.

A little girl was sitting on the floor crying. After awhile she stopped and seemed buried in thought. Looking up suddenly, she said:

"Mamma, what was I crying about?"

"Because I wouldn't let you go out."

"Oh, yes!" And she set up another howl.—London Opinion.

Down the Old Road.

Silas—Took Maudy out driving last night and tried to kiss her.

Cyrus—And wouldn't she stand for it?

Silas—Yes, but the blamed old boss wouldn't. He ran away. — Chicago News.

The Professor's Umbrella.

Professor—I certainly must get this umbrella reframed.—Munich Jugend.

Just Too Lovely.

Kidder—The best illustrated paper I've seen in a long while was handed to me today.

Ascum—What was it?

Kidder—A fifty dollar note.—Philadelphia Press.

Different Now.

Trotter—Windig used to be a great fellow to blow his own horn. Does he still keep it up?

Homer—Oh, no. He has a chauffeur now.—Town Topics.

CLEARS THE COMPELXION OVERNIGHT

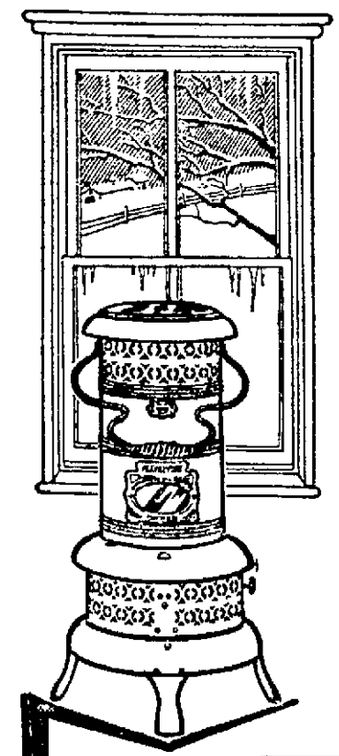
Pimples, Rash, Eruptions, Etc., Quickly Eradicated by New Skin Remedy.

Since its discovery one year ago, poslam, the new skin remedy, has, in its extraordinary accomplishments, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the eminent specialist who gave it to the world. It has cured thousands of cases of eczema and eradicated facial and other disfigurements of years' standing. The terrible itching attending eczema is stopped with the first application, giving proof of its curative properties at the very outset.

In less serious skin affections, such as pimples, rash, herpes, blackheads, acne, barber's itch, etc., results show after an overnight application, only a small quantity being required to effect a cure. Those who use poslam for these minor skin troubles can now avail themselves of the special 50-cent package, recently adopted to meet such needs. Both the 50-cent package and the regular $2 jar may now be obtained in Fort Wayne at Meyer Bros. Co., and other leading drug stores.

Samples for experimental purposes may be had free of charge by writing direct to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York city.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street



Keeps Frost Off Windows

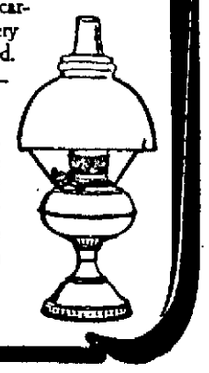
Don't you dislike to leave the warm living room and undress in a cold bedroom where the frost is thick on the windows? No need to any longer—a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

makes any cold room cheerful and cozy in a trice and keeps it so. It has a smokeless device—that means no smoke—no smell—no bother—just direct intense heat. Finished in japan and nickel. Brass font holds 4 quarts, burns 9 hours. Easily carried about. Every heater warranted.

The **Rayo** Lamp is unequalled for its brilliant, steady light, simple construction and absolute safety. Equipped with the best central draft burner. Made of brass, nickel plated. Every lamp warranted. If your dealer does not handle the Rayo Lamp or Perfection Oil Heater write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY
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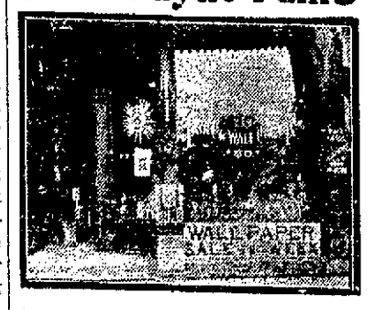

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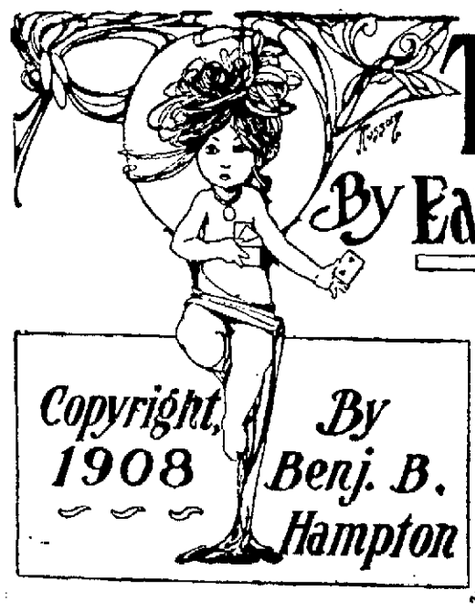
OUR SHORT STORY PAGE



THE DEUCE OF HEARTS

By Earl Derr Biggers

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TWO good-looking young men came from the card room of the Argots Club into the deserted library.

Billy Meredith, the elder of the two, held out his hand.

"I guess we'd better say good-by here, Jimmy." He spoke in a low tone.

The man addressed—Jimmy Grant—did not reply. His boyish face was very pale and stolid, like that of a man who has been through a tragedy too deep for him to understand.

"For Heaven's sake, don't look like that," Meredith went on, with a shudder; "this is better than for both of us to clear out. I'm sorry it's me, but I'm mighty glad it isn't you. You stay, Jimmy—and have a good time, boy."

Grant spoke. His voice was harsh and unnatural. "Where are you going?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't know," Meredith answered. "I'll hide somewhere. Don't you worry."

He put out his hand again, and seized that of Grant in a powerful grasp.

"Good-by, Jimmy," he said bravely; "don't let them be too hard on me. We were in it together, boy."

He walked to the door opening into the hall, and turned, the light of his great friendship shining in his eyes.

"Good-by, Jimmy," he repeated. He disappeared. Grant stood looking after him, his lips parted. Once he took a step as though to follow Meredith. But finally he turned, and walked softly back into the card room.

It was a warm spring evening, and a breeze, born seemingly in far-off fields, swept gayly through the streets. Crowds hurried to and fro; from afar came the crash of the elevated; occasionally was heard the roll of wheels over the smooth asphalt. In the distance a reluctant street piano ground out a tune new to Meredith, but ancient to the ennuied policeman who balanced himself on a near-by curb. Suburban couples bound from the trains to the bright street of the theaters passed chattering gayly of home affairs. Hundreds of advertising lamps intermittently pasted lurid legends against a starlit sky.

Here was life as Meredith had pictured it through the years of exile; in these very colors had he painted his brilliant paradise, while he sat waiting for Heaven knew what in a forgotten tropic town. A dreary surf had pounded eternally at its shore; green palms waved forever against the steel gray background of the mountains. There had been an impossible hotel, on the hot balcony of which Meredith had lolled life away in a haze of smoke, lighting each cigarette at the glowing stump of its predecessor. There he had drunk bitter brandy with wrecks that had once been men, and amidst God's forgotten he had waited and wondered, in a town that knew neither hope, nor happiness, nor treaty of extradition.

A very dirty newspaper, much bethumbed, once in a long while reached him with its home message. But Meredith, and the other eager exiles, gleaned from these chance messengers little news save that home was sweet, and far. And when, after a long time, he dared write to the man who, like himself, was guilty, his letters were unanswered. The others—those who had believed, trusted—he had not had the heart to inform of his whereabouts. Then came the day when the drink turned bitterer than usual in his throat, when the cigarettes sickened, and he left forever the balcony whereon he had lived ten years of life. He came north on an obscure steamer, to find himself, this pleasant night in spring, in the city of his unfortunate youth.

It was the memory of that youth, walking with him in the streets, that kept his step slow and in the shadow. As he stood in the entrance to the park he fancied he saw approaching a man he had once known, and he drew tremblingly farther back into the darkness. The man passed by, a stranger. Meredith came forth and started on his way, ashamed of the cowardice which was by no means physical, but the result of an over-sensitiveness which had damned him from boyhood.

His aimless way carried him at length into a desolate street which he had known in other days as a boy knows his own dooryard. After a few paces, he stood, with a sort of sob in his throat, looking up at the Argots Club House.

There it stood, the club of his father and grandfather, grim and stately as his staid ancestors themselves, in the half light. But two or three of its windows were aglow. Often, in the years just passed, he had pictured himself, head up, shoulders back, marching into the Argots as of old, and handing his coat to the servant who had met his father at that door. He remembered the club was small, and, at that hour, usually deserted. Summoning all his courage, he walked boldly up the steps.

Henry greeted him at the door. He detected in the old man's wrinkled face no surprise, no excitement. With his accustomed countenance of a sphinx, the servant took his coat. When he returned with the check, an uncontrollable impulse to talk seized Meredith. He wanted to sit with Henry on his bench beside the door, and inquire for Jimmy Grant, for Doc Griggs, for Shire Maxwell, and the others, to ask if they still came and went as of old, if they were happy and prosperous. Almost he had his hand on Henry's arm. Then he remembered that he was a thief, and that Henry probably knew it, so he turned quickly and went upstairs.

At the head of the stairs he pushed aside a pair of heavy curtains and entered the library. The room was in darkness save for a green-globed lamp which some casual reader had left burning over a chair in a distant corner. He stepped to the table, and almost caressingly ran his fingers over the magazines and papers that lay upon it. Then he walked slowly about the room, and with the same almost loving touch passed his hands over the leather of chair and book. Something welled up within him—a terrible self-pity, the nausea of half-satisfied longing. Home!—it was home—he had come home! He sank into a chair and buried his face in his hands.

He pictured the scene in this very room, that memorable night when Jimmy Grant and he had known that the game was up. The money which was not theirs was invested, and the stocks which, according to every rule and precedent, should have soared and brought them untold wealth, were slowly, persistently dropping. Discovery was nearly upon them. It had been Meredith's suggestion that one bear the guilt of both, and disappear. In the library had taken place the drawing of lots, and the turn of a card—the work of a second—had sent Billy Meredith to hell.

Meredith thought very tenderly of Jimmy Grant now. There had been times in the brilliant tropic nights, when he had hated him; but that was when he had thought of him, not as Jimmy Grant, but as a man as guilty as he, who had stayed behind to enjoy all things worth while—the laughter of friends—perhaps the love of woman—while he must sit alone, with only his haze of smoke and his gulp of brandy, swallowed with wrecks of men.

He thought of Jimmy now most tenderly—of the boy he had known at the university, careless, gay, and loyal. He wondered what Jimmy was doing—if he was happy, successful.

He ran downstairs to the telephone and with feverish hands searched the directory for Jimmy Grant's number. There were so many Grants he had to look twice—three times. The fourth time, he realized that Jimmy's name was not in the book.

He leaned back in his chair and tried to think. He must see Grant and at once. He felt a sense of security in the clubhouse that had not been his even in the darkest streets. If he went out again some one might meet him who would be disposed to settle old scores, and the thing that had been the nightmare of the years would be upon him. He fancied that Henry, in the distance, was looking at him rather queerly. He knew but one man he dared ask to lead him to Jimmy now—that was Doc Griggs. Doc probably hated him—he was always so straight—so square. Still, hate him or not, Doc would tell him of Jimmy. He called up the office, but was told that Dr. Griggs was at the theater. Getting the playhouse on the wire, he directed a tired box-office voice to send Dr. Griggs to the Argots Club at once.

He went upstairs to wait. While he walked back and forth, back and forth, he wondered—what would be Doc Griggs's words of greeting? At college Meredith and Doc and Jimmy had been inseparable—a triumvirate of good fellowship. Now, probably, it was Doc and Jimmy. What would be Doc's word of greeting to the branded—the exiled?

He waited. He took up a magazine, and sat down under the single light. But his hands were hot—they trembled—he threw it from him. Again he walked—walked. Footsteps on the stairs set his heart to beating wildly, and he felt in his cheek the flush he could not see. But the footsteps died away. He went to the window, and leaned far out into the spring night.

He was still leanig thus, looking down at the deserted street, when he heard the rustle of the curtains and some one entered the room. He stood erect, but dared not turn at once. Again the shame that had been his through the years burned in his cheeks. Then a figure bounded across the room, and a strong hand grasped his.

"Billy—Billy Meredith!" Doc Griggs cried. "Thank God!"

Billy felt the grip of the big hand over his. His own tightened in it.

"You're glad to see me?" he almost whispered.

"Glad!" cried Griggs, "glad!"

"Yes," Meredith answered; "it isn't every man who's glad to see his friend—the thief."

Griggs turned him about, and looked searchingly into his face. The light above the chair, though it threw a white blaze upon the brown leather, left the rest of the room in a greenish dusk. Griggs saw Meredith's face, pale, marked with lines of care and trouble, molded by loneliness into a ghastly semblance of its old contour, and he turned his own away. He was all that is well groomed, successful—and Billy Meredith and he had once been inseparable.

"Don't say that, Billy!" he commanded. "Where have you been, anyhow? We've gone over the world with a rake to find you. What have you heard—what brought you back?"

I TURNED IT OVER AND IT WAS A MEASLY LITTLE RED TWO-SPOT.

"What brought me back?" Meredith cried. "If a man knew the road from hell back home, what would it need to bring him back? I came because I had to. I've heard nothing. I've been ten years in hell, Doc—in the loneliest hell they make. I've been ten years in a tomb—a funny comic-opera tomb, where silly palms were forever waving, and a foolish surf kept pounding. I had to come back. And it's been a proud home-coming—I can tell you that. I made the joyous homeward voyage on a dirty tramp steamer, and to-night I've been sneaking up and down dark streets like a th—like a coward. I've been afraid to go near the lights I've longed for ten black years. I've stolen into my club, trembling with fear. But I'm back, Doc—I'm back home. Thief or no thief——"

Griggs took him firmly by the shoulders and forced him into a chair near the table. Then he stepped to the opposite wall and pushed a button.

"If I hear you use that word again, I'll thrash—you," he said, with a pathetic attempt at the old-time raillery. "What you need is a drink. Then—then I'll tell you a few bits of news that evidently haven't penetrated to the particular no-man's land you've lived in."

Griggs ordered whisky and soda, and slowly walked the floor until the man reappeared with the bottles and glasses. Then he poured out a drink and drew a chair close to Meredith.

"Have a cigar, Billy," he said; "no—one of mine. They always were better than yours."

Meredith took the cigar, and lighted it at the match Griggs held for him. Then, as Griggs busied himself with his own perfecto, he leaned quickly forward.

"See here, Doc—" he said savagely.

"There's a lot to tell you, Billy," Griggs began quietly, "so much that I don't know exactly where to begin. In the first place—I know everything. Jimmy told me just nine years ago."

Meredith started.

"You know that Jimmy—too——?"

Griggs's clean-cut face was very grave. He nodded his head slowly. "Yes," he said.

They sat a moment in silence.

"The news I've got for you is good, Billy," went on Griggs. "That is—it's pretty good. Of course—looking at it one way—there's the ten years—but it's good news, after all.

"It's this—nothing happened—Billy. It's all cleared up. The day after you left, some big interests, for reasons of their own, got back of your stocks, and they boomed. Jimmy got all the money out safely. He put it back in the bank and no one ever knew. Nothing ever happened."

Meredith laughed. He snatched up the drink and drained the glass, choking and laughing together. Then he drew out his handkerchief and passed it across his forehead.

"My God," he said, "my God, what a fool I've been!"

Griggs rose nervously and walked the floor.

"There's one thing I want you to remember, Billy," he said, "always remember, all your life, whatever happens. Jimmy Grant looked for you. Good lord, how he hunted! He scoured the earth. He told me that before your ship was eight hours out, he was trying like mad to get you. You didn't tell him where you were going—but he——"

"Looked!" broke in Meredith bitterly, "looked! I've been ten years in hell. I've paid hell's price for nothing, and my consolation is that Jimmy Grant looked for me."

Griggs did not reply, but continued walking slowly to and fro. After a moment Meredith looked up and smiled.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "I'm a little mad. Jimmy and I did wrong and some one should pay, even if the wrong was never found out. I've paid—I was chosen—I've paid. That's all!"

Griggs came toward him earnestly.

"He hunted, Billy—" he began.

"Of course," Meredith broke in. "He'd do everything he could to find me. Trust Jimmy for that! And now that I'm found, don't you think we're doing him an injustice in keeping the good news from him? Get your coat, and we'll look him up. I tried to 'phone him, but——"

"Wait a minute!" Griggs interrupted. "Sit down, Billy. Sit down and have another drink. You see, I haven't told you all yet. I—I—well you see, we can't go to him to-night. We can't go at all. For—for Jimmy Grant is dead. He shot himself nine years ago."

Meredith leaned quickly toward him.

"Shot himself?" he gasped. "Why?"

Griggs leaned back in his chair and snapped his lips firmly shut. "I don't know," he said shortly.

"Shot himself," Meredith repeated. "I don't understand. Not because of me, surely—oh, no, not that. Killed himself? I don't understand. Doc. There was nothing wrong—at the bank?"

"Nothing," return Griggs gently. "No one understands, Billy."

They sat long and quietly, gazing at the cheerless hearth, and listening to the loud ticking of the clock above it. Then Meredith began softly to tell old college tales of Jimmy Grant, prefacing each one with a "Do you remember, Doc—" Soon the wild boyishness of some of the pranks had them smiling.

"I want you to think of the cafe where they have the brightest light," said Meredith later after his flood of reminiscences had ebbed. "Because that's where we're going for supper."

"But first I want to glance around a little," said Meredith.

He opened a door behind a curtain, and holding the latter aside, stood peering into the half-darkness of a spacious card room. At the far end, under one of the shaded lamps, a small man with a ferocious mustache that seemed anxious to make up for the lack of hair on his head, sat playing solitaire. Meredith stepped back, and laughed sharply.

"Major Burleigh, and still at that eternal game of his," he said. "Do you know, he was playing at that very table, ten years ago, and the night I came here for—for the last time. I——"

"He's played his fool game steadily for fifteen years," Griggs broke in, "until he's come to be a fixture here, like that chandelier, or Henry down at the door. You'll soon get used to him."

"I don't know," said Meredith. He went on reminiscently. "He was playing there, at that very table. When I came into the library here I saw him. Jimmy Grant was watching him. The Major finished his game, and got up to go. Then Jimmy saw me. He came in here."

"Yes, yes," said Griggs. "I know, Billy. But we haven't time to go over that now. It's late."

"I'm just telling you," said Meredith. "You can't imagine how this brings it all back to me. Jimmy came in, and I told him my scheme—that only one need clear out. He said I was right and—God! how funny his face looked! He ran into the card room, and I followed. On the table where the Major had been playing lay two decks, face up. Jimmy snatched one up, shuffled it, and held it toward me. His face—I can see it yet.

"He told me to draw a card," Meredith went on softly; "he told me to draw. He said if the card was black, he'd clear out. "But if it's red, Billy,' he said, 'why—you—you—got to go.' I held my breath, and drew. It was a full minute before I dared look at it. Then I turned it over and it was—red—a measly little red two-spot. At first I was sick all over, but in a second I braced up and Jimmy hustled me off. He hardly spoke—I'll never forget his face."

He paused. Griggs leaned forward.

"It's late, Billy—" he began.

"I know," broke in Meredith. "I've bored you, I suppose. But nights ever since—long, lonesome nights when I was miles away from everything I ever cared for—I've seen this room. I've seen old Major Burleigh in there doddering over his confounded game. I've seen Jimmy Grant's white face. And I've seen a red card, a devilish red card, dancing before me and mocking me. If it had been black, Doc, if it had been black! Poor Jimmy—poor old Jimmy!"

"It's late, I tell you," persisted Griggs. "You come with me, Billy. I know just the place. We're due for that supper."

"Just a minute, Doc," Billy said. "I want to step in there and shake the Major's hand. He was an old friend of my father's. I want to see how it feels to look a man in the face again."

"Oh, no," Griggs protested hurriedly, "not now. It's too late. Some other time, Billy."

"No, to-night," argued Meredith childishly. He turned suddenly on Grigge. "You didn't lie—when you said they found out nothing. It wasn't a lie—Doc Griggs?"

"Nonsense," replied Griggs in a hurt tone. He released Meredith's arm. "What ails you, Billy? Run in and shake the Major's hand, if that will make you feel better. Only don't stop. Here, give me your check. I'll get the coats and wait for you in the hall downstairs. Remember, I'm waiting. Don't stop but a second." There was a note of pleading in his voice.

"I won't," Meredith promised. He handed Griggs the bit of brass, and gave him a playful push. "Run along, Doc," he said.

As Griggs disappeared Meredith turned and, entering the card room, threaded his way among the tables toward Major Burleigh. The old gentleman was absorbed in his game and did not look up until Meredith had nearly reached him. Then glancing up causally, he recognized the younger man, and pushing away from the table, ran toward him.

"Why, it's young Billy Meredith," he cried, taking both of Meredith's hands in his. "Where the devil have you been, sir? I'm glad to see you—d——d glad to see you!"

Meredith flushed happily. "Thank you, Major," he said softly.

Major Burleigh placed his arm through Meredith's and led him back to the circle of light, in which lay his beloved cards. The excitement of the game still burned in his gray eyes.

"Still at the old game, Major," Meredith said. "Don't let me interrupt. Please go on."

"You'll pardon me if I do go on?" the older man said eagerly. He sat down at the table. "Draw up a chair, and talk. Do you know, Billy, it's been years since the game worked out so beautifully as it has to-night. I really believe, sir—but talk away. Where did you say you had been?"

"I've traveled a bit," Meredith returned. The glow of the man's companionship thrilled him, he still felt the touch of the hand on his arm. Leaning over, for the first time in his life he took an interest in the Major's game.

"How do you play the thing?" he inquired pleasantly, leaning forward.

"Ah, you're getting old, Billy," the Major said. "They never want to know how to play my game until they begin to grow old. But it's a great game, sir, a great game. I learned it from a British officer in Burmah in '82. I've tried to teach it to some of the young cubs here—but they ridicule me, sir—ridicule me. Ah, well, they'll not always be young. Solitaire is an old man's game."

His thin hands well groomed, hovered nervously over the cards. His eyes grew brighter. Meredith leaned closer; in his own eyes a faint reflection of the excitement.

"The six of clubs," murmured the Major. "Ah—splendid, splendid. It's a simple game, my boy. You use two decks, exactly alike—now the eight of hearts—right here—you shuffle the decks together and—the jack of—ah, yes—and lay the cards in fours, like this——"

He paused, with a card in his hand, a troubled expression crossed his face. Then followed a smile of triumph, and he continued building joyously.

"And so you build, Billy," he continued, "the reds and the blacks—You build the blacks on the right and the reds on the left—like that—just like that—now that king—that ace—we're on the homestretch, now, my boy—ah, splendid, splendid!" He leaned back in his chair. "It's worth years of playing to have the game end like that," he said.

But Meredith's eyes were on the table and the two decks that lay upon it.

"And when you've finished," he asked, "when you've finished——?"

The Major picked up the deck on his right.

"All black," he said, "when the game goes well."

"And the other—?" Meredith continued softly. He pointed to the remaining deck. A terrible smile of understanding drew his thin lips taut. From below the strong voice of Doc Griggs arose, reverberating through the empty club: "Coming, Billy?"

"And the other—?" persisted Meredith.

"All red," said the Major casually. He picked up the deck and shuffled through it, to prove his point. "All red," he repeated. One card slipped from the deck and lay face up upon the table. It was the deuce of hearts.

THE HOME DEPARTMENT

Buy Your Own Cherries

By Dr. J. W. Kirton.

IT was about three o'clock on a scorching hot Saturday in July, when John Lewis, the carpenter, laid down his hammer, and putting his hand into his pocket, drew out a few coins. "Just the price of a pint," as he said to himself, and resolved thereupon to step across to the "Golden Eagle," and have some beer to allay his thirst. Just as he opened the door which led to the bar, what should he see on the polished counter, but a plate of beautiful ripe cherries, the sight of which made John's mouth water so freely, that ere he knew exactly what he was doing, his hand was stretched out to take a few, when the shrill voice of the landlady from behind called out:

"You touch them if you dare, sir!"

John was startled, but before he could reply, the landlady added:

"The idea of your taking such liberty! I should like to know what you are thinking about?"

"Well, Missus, I was only going to take one or two to wet my whistle."

"You had better not try it on," she said with warmth.

"Why, you won't mind my having a few. I was so thirsty, and they look so tempting," said John, thinking she was joking.

"No, sir, not one; I have just bought them as a treat for my children. They are a peculiar sort, and very expensive."

"Well, just let me try one."

"No," she answered, with determination in every look; "not one; if you want any, buy your own cherries!"

"Well," replied John, "I was going to have a glass of your best, but I think I'll take your advice, and go and buy some cherries instead," and turning round he walked out of the shop.

The landlady saw in a moment that she had made a mistake, and called loudly for John to come back, but this only made him quicken his steps and get away as fast as possible.

"Well, I've done it," she said, as, taking up her plate of cherries, she passed into the bar parlor; "what a stupid I was not to let him have one or two! He is too good a customer to lose. I must look out when he comes to pay his score, and coax him. He must be won over again, if possible." And with such reflections she tried to calm down her disturbed feelings.

Meantime John hastened down the street, looking out for the first store where fruit was displayed, and as soon as he caught sight of the things he wanted, he called out; "Here, mister, let me have some of those cherries, will you?"

"Yes, sir," said the man, and quickly placed in his hands a small bag containing the cherries, which, when John received, he returned again to the workshops.

All this had taken place in a few minutes, and the events had crowded so quickly one upon the other, that when he laid the bag of cherries on the bench and put one in his mouth, its sweetness aroused vividly within him the treatment of the landlady even with additional force, and her words seemed so to "stick in his throat," that as he swallowed the juicy fruit, each seemed to give birth to the landlady's words: "Buy your own cherries."

"Yes," said John, "and this is the way you serve a fellow, is it, after spending many a dollar with you, and now to begrudge even a paltry cherry!" and striking his hammer on the nails as he muttered the words—its echo seemed to answer back to him: "Yes, buy your own cherries."

All the rest of the afternoon the words haunted him, and do what he would, even the saw and the plane echoed the same advice, and at times he appeared to grow desperate, and from his lips would rush the words: "Buy your own cherries."

"Ah, yes," said he, his wounded conscience galling him, "I have bought them too long for her and her children. I will take care of number one for the future, and soon can have not only cherries, but many other sweet things besides." At length the bell rang for leaving work, and John walked to the counting-room and received his wages. Although he was in the habit of paying frequent visits to the saloon, yet he was not by any means what the people would call a drunkard; indeed, he would have felt insulted if any one had dared to apply such a term, to him, and no doubt would have been prepared in his way to prove that he only took what he considered did him good; and if he did on a Saturday night sometimes get over the score, while the friendly glass went round more freely than usual and the cheerful song caused the time to fly fast, so that he went home later than usual, it was simply because he was a good fellow, and must do as others do: but if, at such times the wife complained that the money left was barely sufficient to purchase the needful things for the coming week, he was apt to tell her to "mind her own business," and a few sharp words between them would be the result. But alas! such scenes are too well known to need description, and Mary, like many others, had grown very weary with complaining, but nevertheless she determined to do her best to keep the house as comfortable as her limited means would allow, and by kind words and looks to make the home as attractive as possible, feeling assured that by such means she was more likely to draw him from the public house; the opposite course would most likely drive and keep him there.

"BUY YOUR OWN CHERRIES."

"AH, YES, I HAVE BOUGHT THEM TOO LONG FOR HER."

However, our friend John is standing at yonder gate, with his wages in his hand, evidently hesitating what he shall do. Let us draw near, and by so doing we shall hear what he has to say.

"Well, what shall I do? I must go and pay my score; I don't wish to be dishonest. If I knew how much it was I would send it; but never mind, I'll go and pay her and have done with her." And away he went.

The moment the landlady caught sight of John, she put on her best smiles, and, without giving him time to utter a word, she said:

"I am glad to see you, John; we have just tapped a fresh barrel of our best," and drawing a glass and holding it to him, she said, "I wish your opinion of it."

"No, thank you, I don't wish any," said John; "I want to pay you what I owe you. How much is it?"

"Come," said Mrs. Boniface, "its all stuff. Take a glass, man! what's your hurry?"

"No, not a drop," said John. "I want to be off."

"Well, will you have a glass of something short?" said the landlady.

"No, nor long, either," said John.

"But," said the landlady, "Tom Smith is in the parlor, and Dick Bates will be here directly. You won't go just yet?"

"Will you let me know how much I owe you?" said John, getting impatient, "or shall I go without settling?"

"Ah! I see now," said the landlady, "that I put my foot in it this afternoon and offended you, but I hope you won't mind a few words spoken in haste. Come, let us be friends once more."

"Not a dram will I take here or anywhere else, if I know it," said John, "and as to offending me, that don't matter that I see, so long as you get your money."

"But," said the landlady, "I don't like to quarrel with anyone, especially with you. Now, let us make it up, and as for the cherries, I have kept them for you; see," (fetching them out of the bar parlor,) "here they are."

"No, thank you," said John with a smile. "I took your advice, and went and bought some, and they were very delicious. Now, take what I owe you. I want to be off."

"I don't like," said the landlady, "to change this without your taking something; what will you take?"

"Nothing, I say again," said John, speaking impatiently; and taking up his change, he walked out and soon found his way home.

"Well, I have made a nice mess this time!" thought the landlady; and if ever I get caught again losing my temper, I'll be bound it shall not be over such a good customer. If it had been one of those noisy fellows I shouldn't have cared a bit, but a nice, quiet fellow like John, who takes his glass so regularly, and pays up every week. However, I'll look out and the first chance I get to set him going again I will. He is not going to slip in this way, I can assure him. He is too good to lose without an effort; and when once again I have him right, I'll keep him, I warrant."

While she was thus scheming John's future capture, he was hurrying home, and reached it, much to the surprise of his wife, long before his usual time. She, however, had only to put the kettle on, and while preparing the tea-things, the water boiled.

John sat almost in silence, and took his tea. Mary was on the point of asking him how it was that he was home so soon, when all at once he put his hand in his pocket, and taking out some money, threw it in her lap, saying:

"I suppose you'll be going to market soon, Mary?"

"Yes," said Mary, and she would have added, "and I shall be glad to go soon," but she had learned by past experience, that she must not say too much on Saturday night, so taking up the money, she went into the bedroom to get her bonnet and shawl, and looking to see how much he had given her, was surprised to find more than she usually received.

"I wonder whether he knows how much he has given me," said Mary; but fearing, if she returned to ask, he might want it back, she quickly passed down stairs and out into the street, afraid every moment he would be after her for the extra money.

She had not gone far before she heard some one running fast behind her, and in a moment looked round, thinking it was he; but it was only a little boy playing. So on she went, and quickly visited the different shops, and being a thrifty body spent her money as wisely as possible, and the extra amount enabled her to add to the comforts of the family during the next week.

When she returned laden from the market, she found from what the children told her, that father had been out almost all the time, and feared lest, after all, he had gone in search of her. However, when he came in soon after, nothing was said on either side, and thus the night was ended.

Sunday was spent in John's usual manner. In the morning he went out for a walk, and after dinner stayed at home to read the papers. When the shades of evening gathered around, he strolled out and did not return until after 10 o'clock. How many thus waste God's holy day through the cursed drink! This being a regular thing with him, no notice was taken of it, yet Mary thought John quiet and dull, and once asked him kindly whether he was well, but he said he was all right, so she did not venture to question him again.

All the next week passed off at home without any perceptible change; but John, not liking to return home sooner than usual, went on Monday night to a temperance meeting, and was so much interested that when another meeting was announced to be held not far from there the next evening, he decided to go, and from what the speakers said of the good it had done them, he signed the pledge.

On the Saturday when the bell rung and John went to the office for his wages, he felt a thrill of joy run through him, and after receiving them, retired to a quiet corner of the workshop, and looking at the money which lay in his hand, said: "It is many a long day since I could say that ye belonged to me; and now I have got ye, I'll take good care I don't part with ye unless I get plenty out of ye," and clasping his hand and putting it and its contents into his pocket, you might have heard him say, "I'll buy my own cherries, that I will."

Mary was much pleased to see him return even sooner than the week before, and soon placed the tea before him; and while bustling about the room, and doing her best to keep the children quiet, she felt almost inclined to say how pleased she was, but checked herself, lest he might when giving her the money, stop some for the last week's mistake.

When he had nearly finished his meal, he said: "Here, Mary, you'll be wanting to go a-marketing directly, I suppose; there's the money," throwing it into her lap.

"Is this all for me, John?"

"Yes," said John, "and I hope you'll spend it well."

"I hope," said Mary, trembling, "you haven't done anything wrong to get so much, John."

"No, my lass," said John, while his heart trembled with emotion, and "I have done wrong long enough, and I am going to do right for the future."

"But," said Mary,—

"Never mind now," said John; "get your bonnet and shawl, and let us both go to market."

Mary did not need a second order to get ready, all the while wondering how it was to be accounted for; resolving, however, while she was tying her strings, that she would quietly wait until John thought proper to give her an explanation; and after bidding Sally and Tommy take care of the other children and the house, they went on their way. John then briefly told her the decision he had come to, and hoped she would forgive him for the past, and help him to do better for the time to come, to all of which Mary listened with trembling yet joyful interest. Their conversation was soon interrupted by their approaching the first place that they should call at, which was the butcher's, who, when he saw them coming together, ceased crying, "What will you buy?" for, thought he, they won't want much, a small joint that everybody else leaves, or some pieces in yonder corner at 8c a pound; so he continued looking at his stock of meat with his back towards John and Mary.

He was aroused from his reverie by hearing John's voice, "I say, guvenor, what's this leg of mutton a pound?" and looking round he saw John in the act of handling a piece of meat of that description.

"The idea of your asking such a question!" thought the butcher; but in a moment he said: "Sixteen cents."

"Take it down and see what it weighs," said John.

"Yes," said the butcher, thinking to himself, "I'll weigh it, and that will be enough for you, I know.

"It weighs just 8 pounds, and comes to $1.28." "Now you are done," he thinks.

"I'll have it," says John.

"Yes," thinks the butcher, "when you have paid for it."

"Here, Mary, said John, "give him the money."

And Mary brought out the money.

The butcher watched every movement as if the money was bad, and taking it up quickly he bounced it hard upon the block to test its quality, but when its ring assured that all was right, in a moment his face changed its expression and his voice its tone, while he said with great politeness:

"Can I send it home for you, sir? and is there any other article, beef, pork, etc.?" while the change rested between his fingers.

"No," said John, feeling rather vexed, "nothing else tonight."

"Thank you, sir—let me see, you live at No. 20 Broad street, don't you?"

"Yes," said John; and upon Mary taking the change, they passed out from the shop.

It is not necessary for us to follow them round to the other places. Each shopkeeper was surprised and pleased to receive larger orders and more money, and, as a matter of course, showed an extra amount of politeness.

Meanwhile the children at home had their talk about the matter.

"How funny," said Tommy, "to see father and mother go out shopping together!"

"Yes," said Sally, "isn't it?"

"I wonder," said Tommy, "whether anybody that father knows has died and left him some money."

And with similar childlike talk they were engaged, when a sharp rap at the door disturbed them.

Sally went to the door, and there stood a butcher boy with a basket and a leg of mutton in it.

"Does Mister Lewis live here?" said the boy.

"No," said Sally, "there's no one of that name lives here."

"It's strange," said the boy. "I was told this was the house. Isn't this No. 20?"

"Yes," said Sally, "this is No. 20, but no one of that name lives here."

"Well, who does live here?" said the boy.

"My father and mother, and us," said Sally.

"And what's your father's name?" said the boy.

"They call him Jack Lewis," said Sally.

"Well, that's the man: Mister and Jack's all the same," said the boy, "and here's a leg of mutton for you."

"Oh, I'm sure you're wrong," said Sally; "we never have such things as them come to our house."

"But I tell you it's all right," said the boy, "and it's paid for."

"Well, if it's paid for, I'll take it in, but

"WE BUY NOW THE VERY BEST."

I'm sure you'll have to come and fetch it back again," said Sally.

"Oh, it will be all right," said the boy, and away he went.

"My word," said Tommy, "Isn't it a whopper? Only fancy if this was our'n wouldn't we have a tuckin for dinner?" And the little fellow danced about the room for joy—and while he was cutting his capers in this manner, another knock was heard at the door.

Here he comes," said Tommy; but on opening the door, a baker's boy presented himself with three large loaves.

"Does Mr. Lewis live here?" said the boy.

"Yes," said Sally, "my father's called Jack Lewis, if that's him."

"All right; here's these loaves for him."

"Are they paid for?" asked Sally.

"Yes," said the boy, "come and make haste."

"Well, I'll take them in, being as how they are paid for; but we never have such big loaves as them, and I'm sure you'll have to fetch 'em back again. There's a mistake somewhere."

"There, that's all fudge," said the boy, and off he went.

"My word," said Tommy, "ain't them busters? See, sister, they are new, and well baked, too, ain't they? Only fancy if they was ours, wouldn't we make a hole in them soon?"

And again he started off with a dance and a shout, in the midst of which another rap at the door was heard.

"Here they are," he said, "I'll bring them to the door." But upon the door being opened, there was a lad with parcels of tea, sugar, coffee, etc., and the same question was asked.

But Sally by this time had decided to take all in that had been paid for, at the same time telling each one, they musn't be surprised if they had to fetch them back again.

The greengrocer sent potatoes and cabbage; the butter-man, eggs, bacon and butter; and a few articles from different shops arrived, until the table began to be quite full.

"I do wish father and mother would come home," said Sally. "Suppose a policeman was to come and find all these things here, what would we do?"

"I wonder," said Tommy, "whether father is going to keep a shop?"

"Don't be silly, Tommy; it would make you still, I know, if we were all to go to prison," said Sally.

In the midst of this dialogue, much to the joy of the children, father and mother returned, and soon told them that the things on the table were for the coming week, and that all of them would have a share if they were good; and giving them a piece each of the new loaf and a bit of cheese, off they were sent to bed and told to be very quiet.

But quietness was out of the question. No sooner were they upstairs than they began to talk of the morrow's feasting, and their tongues made such a noise that it awoke the other children, and then Tommy had to tell them that down-stairs there was such a whopping leg of mutton, and such big loaves, and lots of other things, and they soon set up a shout which brought the mother to the foot of the stairs, and she said: "If you children don't be quiet, you shan't have any pudding tomorrow."

"Pudden, pudden," said the little ones, "what's that?"

And again the voice of Tommy was heard telling the others that down-stairs there was flour and currants, and that on the morrow mother had promised to make them a plum pudding. Of course, with this additional piece of news, was it any wonder that their eyes were not much troubled with sleepiness, and that long before the time for getting up had arrived, Tommy was showing them by the aid of the pillows how big the loaves were, and how mother would make the pudding, and they wished for the time to arrive when they might be able to experience in reality that the "proof of the pudding is in the eating."

The day was at length fairly ushered in, and to the astonished eyes of the children, the whole of the articles displayed. And it is more easily to be imagined than described

(Continued on Page Nineteen.)

CRIPPLE TOM OR "Knowing is Loving and Loving is Doing"

By Mrs. Walter Searle.

The following beautiful incident of consecration in lowly life teaches us that the most adverse circumstances, coupled even with constant suffering, need not interfere with a life of intense devotion to Jesus Christ.

In one of the deplorably miserable East London homes, in a dark, wretched room at the top of a house, lay a cripple boy. He had lain there for over two years, greatly neglected and comparatively unknown. When quite young, his parents had died, leaving him to the mercy of an aged relative whom he called "Granny."

Born a cripple, he had always been a sufferer; but as long as he was able he had swept a crossing on his crutches, or gone short errands, to earn a few pence. But soon after his parents' death the boy had to take to his bed. Very ungraciously the old woman allowed him to occupy the top room in her house, which room he never left again.

His mother had taught him to read and write, but, not knowing the truth herself, she had never told him of "Jesus and His love." Sometimes, however, on a snowy night, when the wind was blowing hard and cold, the boy had crept into the mission hall, not far distant, merely for the sake of getting a warming by the comfortable stove. Numb with cold and weary in body, he took little heed of what he heard on those nights; but afterwards, lying alone day after day, there came into his mind the memory of it, and by degrees he was possessed with a great longing to know more about the things of God, and to have a Bible of his own. He knew that it was from the Bible the speakers had gathered their knowledge and that was all. So summoning up courage he one day consulted granny about it. His only encouragement in that direction was an ironical laugh. Bibles were no't in her line! What did a lad like him want with Bibles? So the matter dropped for a time, but the lad's desire to possess one for himself did not grow less.

One day, however, up the creaking stairs came noisy, boisterous Jack Lee, the only friend the poor cripple had in the world. "Hurrah! hurrah! Got a new box. Off for the north tomorrow! Come to say good-bye, Tom," he cried, all excitement, seating himself on the bed, and wiping the perspiration from his brow; "but I've got a real beauty present for you, my lad," taking from his pocket something wrapped in a bit of brown paper and handing it to Tom.

Tom raised himself on his elbows, not at all gladdened by the news he had heard. "A bright new shilling for you, Tom, lad. And you're not to spend it till yer wants suthin real particular."

"Oh, Jack! you are good; but I want something now very, very particular."

"Yer do? what's he?"

"I want a Bible."

"Bible! well, I never! Who ever heard of poor lad spending all that on a Bible, when I had to scrape months and months to save it in coppers?"

"Don't be angry, dear Jack," said the cripple boy. "You're going away and I shall be lonelier than ever, and oh, I do so want a Bible. Please get it, Jack—now—this very evening, at Fisher's, before the shop closes. Granny never would; she'd spend it in gin, if I let it get into her hands."

"What can yer want with a Bible, Tom, lad? Only scholars understand them there things," he answered rather crossly.

"Maybe so, Jack, but I'm hankering after one; for I must find out whether them folks in the mission hall you and I sometimes used to go to told true about some one they called Jesus. Let it be your parting gift, Jack, and you will make me so glad."

"Very well, lad, then I'll go, but I knows naught about Bible buyin'."

"Fisher has 'em at a shilling, for I saw 'em marked in the window when I used to go by. Quick, Jack, or the shop will be closed."

Jack complied very ungraciously, and descended the stairs less rapidly than he had mounted them. But he got over his disappointment before he returned with a beautiful shilling Bible. "Fisher says I couldn't leave you a better friend, Tom, lad, and he declares the shilling couldn't be 'vested better; and says he, 'It may be worth a thousand' pounds to the lad.' So 'pears ther's suthin in it as we both ought to know about."

Tom's joy and gratitude were unbounded. "I know it, Jack. I know it!" hugging the book to his breast. "I'm happy now. Oh, how kind you were to save that shilling!"

The lads never met again but if the honest errand boy could only have known what a precious treasure that Holy Book became to his cripple friend, he would have been amply rewarded for the sacrifice he had made to save the shilling. After a month's hard reading Tom Reed knew more about his Bible than many who have professed to study it for twenty years. He had learned the way of salvation, his only teacher the Holy Spirit; he had learned also that obedience to God's will meant helping to save others.

"It won't do to keep all this blessed news to myself," he said; so he thought and thought, until at last a simple but very beautiful work

"FISHER SAYS I COULDN'T LEAVE YOU A BETTER FRIEND, TOM."

was decided on for the Master. His bed stood close by the window sill, which was low, and by making a bargain with Granny he got a pencil and paper and wrote out different texts, which he would fold, pray over, and then drop into the noisy street below, directed.

"TO THE PASSER-BY—PLEASE READ."

He hoped that by these means someone might hear of Jesus and his salvation. This service of love, faithfully rendered, went on for some weeks, when one evening he heard a strange footstep and immediately afterwards a tall, well-dressed gentleman entered the room and took his seat by the lad's bedside.

"So you are the lad who drops texts from the window, are you?" he asked, kindly.

"Yes, sir," said Tom, brightening up. "Have yet heard as some one has got hold of one?"

"Plenty, lad, plenty! Would you believe it if I told you that I picked up one last evening, and God blessed it to my soul?"

"I can believe in God's Word doing anything, sir," said the lad, humbly.

"And I am come," said the gentleman, "to thank you personally."

"Not me, sir! I only does the writin'; He does the blessin'."

"And you are happy in this work for Christ?" said the visitor.

"Couldn't be happier, sir. I don't think nothin' of the pain in my back, for sha'n't I be glad when I sees him, to tell him that as soon as I know'd about him I did all as I could to serve him? I suppose you gets lots o' chances; don't yer, sir?"

"Ah, lad, but I have neglected them; but, God helping me, I mean to begin afresh. At home in the country I have a sick lad dying. I had to come to town on pressing business. When I kissed him good-bye he said, 'Father, I wish I had done some work for Jesus. I cannot bear to meet him empty-handed,' and the words stuck to me all day long and the next day too, until the evening, when I was passing down this street and your paper fell on my hat. I opened it and read, 'I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work.' John 9:4. It seemed like a command from heaven. It startled me, and brought me to my knees that night, and I could not sleep until I could sing:

"'Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!'

"I have professed to be a Christian for twenty-two years, my lad, and when I made inquiries and found out who dropped these texts into the street, and why it was done, it so shamed and humbled me that I determined to go home and work for the same Master that you are serving so faithfully."

Tears of joy were rolling down the lad's face.

"It's too much, sir," he said, "altogether too much."

"Tell me how you managed to get the paper to start it, my lad."

"That warn't hard, sir. I jest had a talk with Granny, and offered to give up my ha'porth o' milk she gives me most days if she would buy me paper instead. You know, sir, I can't last long. The parish doctor says a few months of cold weather may finish me off, and a drop of milk ain't much to give up for my blessed Jesus.

"Are the people happy as has lots to give him, sir?"

The visitor sighed a deep sign. "Ah, lad, you are a great deal happier in this wretched room, making sacrifices for Jesus, than thousands who profess to belong to Him, and who have time, talents and money, and do little or nothing for Him."

"They don't know Him, sir. Knowin' is lovin', and lovin' is doin'. It ain't love without."

"You are right, Tom. But now about yourself. I must begin by making your life brighter. How would you like to end your days in one of those homes for cripple lads, where you would be nursed and cared for, and where you would see the trees and flowers, and hear the birds sing? I could get you into one not far from my home, if you liked, Tom."

The weary lad looked wistfully into the man's kindly face, and after a few moments' silence answered:

"Thank'ee, sir; I've heard tell of 'em afore, but I a'n't anxious to die easy when He died hard. I might get taken up with them things a bit too much, and I'd rather be a lookin' at Him, and carryin' on this 'ere work till He come to fetch me. Plenty of joy for a boy like me to have a mansion with Him up there through eternity." The visitor felt more reproved than ever.

"Very well, my lad; then I will see that you have proper food and all the paper you need while you live. I will settle it all with one of the Bible-women. Now, laddie, before I go I want you to pray aloud for me," and as he made the request the strong man knelt down by the dying boy's bedside, scarcely suppressing a sob as he covered his face with his hands. The lad trembled at the thought, but when he saw that bowed form, and heard that self-stifled sob, he knew he ought to comply with the request.

There was a seraphic light on the poor, pale, upturned face, as he said in a tone of the deepest reverence: "Lord Jesus, I know you're a listenin', and I'm much obliged to you for sending this friend here to cheer me in my work. Now, Lord Jesus, he's a bit troubled about not havin' worked for thee enough in the past days. Will you help him to see to it that there's nothin' left undone in the comin' days; and please, Lord, make him go straight away and tell them other rich men that they don't know thee if they aren't aworkin' for thee. And I'm grateful to you, Jesus, for all the paper and the food that's a-comin' to me while I live. Maybe I'll hold out a bit longer to write these texts for thee. Now, Lord Jesus, please bless this kind friend, all roads and all ways. I ask this for thy name's sake." "Amen," said the deep-toned voice.

Then the gentleman rose and said farewell.

Before leaving London he made every arrangement for the lad to be cared for, and then with a gladder heart he went back to his beautiful country home and lived for Christ. As soon as he could he built a mission hall on his own grounds, and preached Jesus to the villagers.

When he confessed his sin of negligence toward them, and told them of his new consecration through the cripple boy and his text, many of them were led to "seek Jesus."

News of the dying lad reached them from time to time through the Bible woman, but it was not till winter set in, and the snow had fallen and covered the earth with its crystal whiteness, that they heard that the dear lad had "gone to be with Jesus." The same post brought a parcel which contained Tom's much-prized and much-used Bible. What a precious relic was that marked Bible in that beautiful home! For, when the cripple boy's friend lent it to his youngest son to read, the careful marking, the short simple prayers written by the cripple lad on the margin, and his dying wish on the fly-leaf, written about a week before his death, that "this Holy Book may be as great a friend to some one else as it has been to me," made such a deep impression on the youth that he gave himself to the Lord, and later on to mission work in foreign fields. Out in Central Africa he has shown that worn Bible to man a native Christian when telling them about Cripple Tom and his texts.

Does the reader not see what one fully consecrated, lowly, self-sacrificing life can do? And are we not convinced that there is something terribly wrong when there are not more of such lives?

Thousands of sad, weary hearts are wanting the little ministry of love that we might render. Shall we then take our ease, enjoy our pleasure, or indulge in our luxuries? Millions of dark, benighted souls are crying out for the light; they have to continue groping in darkness, while many of us, professing to love Christ, live self-centered and self-indulgent lives. Today—without the help of the world—the Christian church could easily send out enough missionaries to evangelize the world; but the dark blot of "it won't," stains its fair name with a stain that nothing but the blood of Jesus Christ can ever wipe out.

Oh, that the Spirit of God would, by His mighty power, cleanse away all slothfulness, unreality and self-complacency from our lives; for following Christ means self-sacrifice, self-denial, and there is no such thing as holiness without it. If a dying lad, in suffering and destitution, could joyfully deny himself the little sip of milk which cooled his parched lips and partly fed his weary body, surely it is possible for us to do more!

"There are lonely hearts to cherish,
While the days are going by;
There are weary souls who perish,
While the days are going by.
If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
Oh, what good we all may do,
While the days are going by."

"Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?"

Buy Your Own Cherries

(Continued from Page Eighteen.)

how the day passed away with so much to talk about and so many things to enjoy. And when in the afternoon, while all were seated around the table, mother brought out a plate of nice rosy ripe cherries, was it any wonder that when the children set up a shout of joy, that Mary's heart was too full to contain its emotion? And while the children were making earrings of the cherries, she drew close to John, and kissing him quietly, the tears trickling down her cheeks the meanwhile, she whispered in his ear, "We may be happy yet."

And so it was, for in a short time John found that he could buy clothes for his children and then for himself and wife; and somehow it began to be whispered that he was getting proud, for he moved into a better neighborhood, where he had only to pay about the same rent nevertheless. And soon after he began to put by his savings in the Building Society, and this enabled him to build a house for himself. Meantime the master, finding him more than ever attentive to his work, appointed him as foreman, at an advanced rate of wages.

Step by step he arose, until he became a master himself. He has built a nice row of houses.

His son Tommy is now practicing as a physician with a good connection, and the rest of the children are being well educated; and, added to all this, he and his wife have, by the blessing of God, become consistent members of the church.

Working men, the moral is soon told: It is not how much money a week you earn, but what you do with it when you get it. How many home comforts are lost by the simple fact that the money goes the wrong way!

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PLEASE PRAY FOR BOY WHO IS DYING.

A year ago in the city of Chicago, says Dr. Chapman, there came a gentleman into the hotel where I was stopping to tell me that his wife had formerly been a member of my church. When I asked about himself he said he was an infidel. Then he began to speak so blasphemously of God that I insisted on his either ceasing or leaving my presence. Then he told me that his boy was ill, and that he was then on his way to pawn his overcoat to secure the price of the prescription. He refused financial aid and went away. On Good Friday, when I was preaching to the men in the Young Men's Christian association, I saw him put a note in the hand of the usher, and when I read the note it said: "Please pray for a boy who is dying. This request is sent by a believing mother, and carried by an unbelieving father." It was laid upon me to pray for the boy. I learned that he had pleuro-pneumonia, that the doctors had given him up, and that the mother had been informed that there was no hope. He was far beyond the danger point, and they were waiting for him to die. At 12:30 o'clock I called upon Major James H. Cole to pray. It seemed to me as if I had never heard praying before. He prayed that God might save the boy for the sake of his father. And now will you hear the result? At 25 minutes of 1 o'clock, when the doctor had said the boy would be dead, he began to recover. He rose from his bed, he moved about the house a little later; he was soon about the city; and in an incredibly short space of time was at his work once more. God had heard and answered the prayer. I heard that father stand upon his feet and say: "My friends, God has answered the prayer for my boy, and I want to know him," and I heard him later make as true a confesion of Christ as I have ever heard. He is one of my devoted friends today, and I know that God answers prayer and says "Yes," when we speak to him.

LABOR FIGHT COMES UP.

Rivalry of Unions Shown Before Tariff Hearings.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—Representatives of labor appeared before the ways and means committee of the house today to advocate the maintenance of the duty on tin

John Williams, an official of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, asked that the duty on tin plates be maintained and that the system of drawback in exported tin manufactures be abolished. The reduction of the duty, he said, would demoralize the American industry.

As Williams was about to leave the stand, Chairman Payne read a letter under the seal of the United Sons of Vulcan of Pittsburg, protesting against Williams appearing before the commission to represent tin workers. The letter gave as a reason for the opposition to Williams the fact that he had advocated Bryan's election.

This led Mr. Williams to denounce the rival union.

"But are you in the employ of the manufacturers?" asked Mr. Payne.

"Positively not, sir," was the reply.

Tariff reform, so radical as to exceed that urged by the democrats, was advocated by Jesse F. Orton, of the New York Tariff Reform club.

At the national suffrage convention recently held in Buffalo one woman contributed $10,000 to the cause.

Attorney Edward G. Hoffman is home from Indianapolis where he spent Thanksgiving.

A Reliable Remedy
CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.
HAY FEVER

The Most Profitable Business in the World is Money Saving

A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR MADE

HENCE, IT IS ALL PROFIT.

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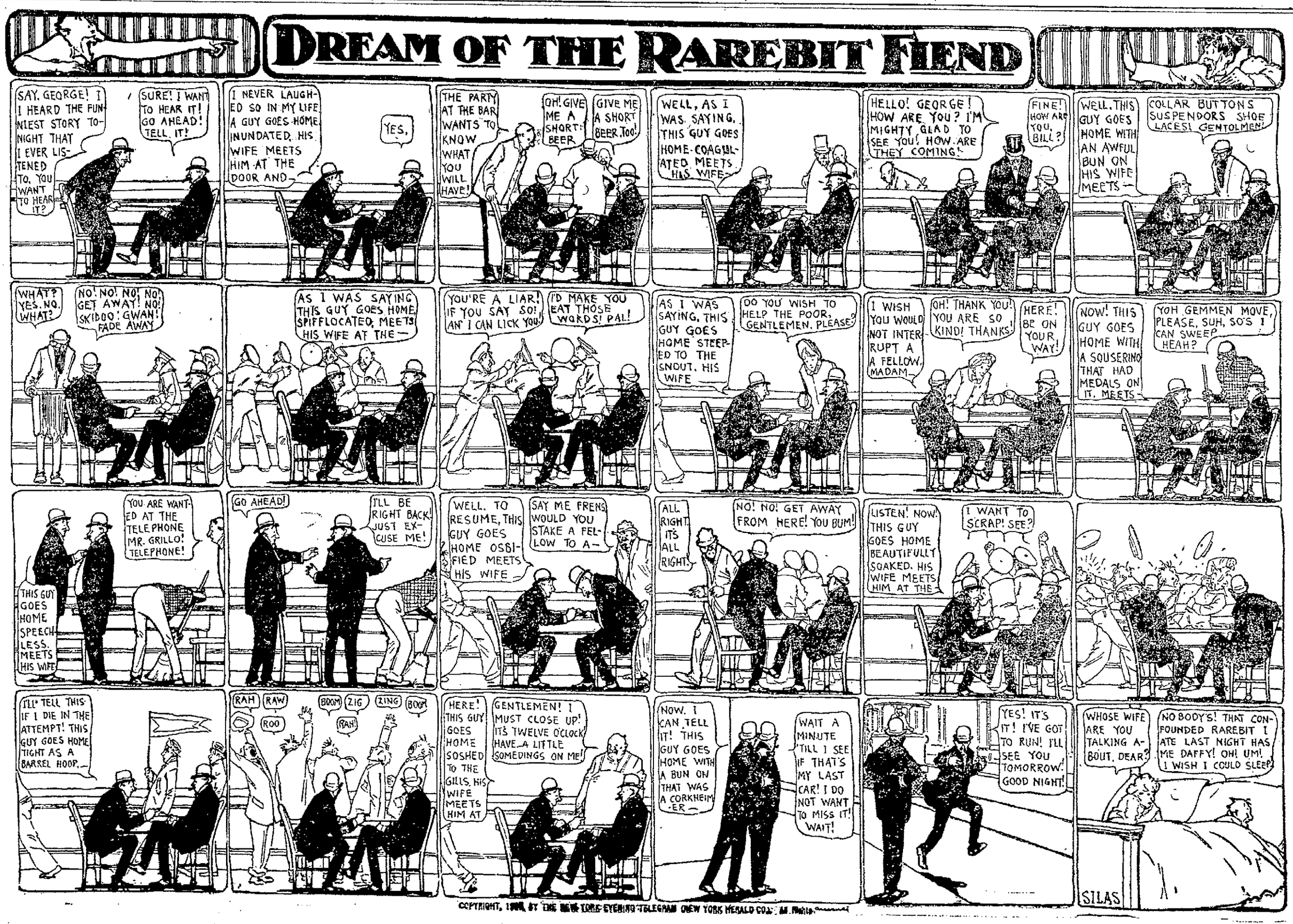
Call at office for interest table, which will show you the earning power of your dollars.

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

Office on the sunny side of Success St., corner of Prosperity Ave., in Security Building.

Try The Sentinel Want Ads.


DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
SAY, GEORGE! I HEARD THE FUNNIEST STORY TONIGHT THAT I EVER LISTENED TO. YOU WAN'T TO HEAR IT?
SURE! I WANT TO HEAR IT! GO AHEAD! TELL IT!
I NEVER LAUGHED SO IN MY LIFE. A GUY GOES HOME INUNDATED. HIS WIFE MEETS HIM AT THE DOOR AND—
YES,
THE PARTY AT THE BAR WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU WILL HAVE!
OH! GIVE ME A SHORT BEER
GIVE ME A SHORT BEER TOO!
WELL, AS I WAS SAYING, THIS GUY GOES HOME COAGULATED MEETS HIS WIFE—
HELLO! GEORGE! HOW ARE YOU? I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW ARE THEY COMING!
FINE! HOW ARE YOU, BILL?
WELL, THIS GUY GOES HOME WITH AN AWFUL BUN ON HIS WIFE MEETS—
COLLAR BUTTONS SUSPENDORS SHOE LACES! GENTOLMEN!
WHAT? YES. NO. WHAT?
NO! NO! NO! NO! GET AWAY! NO! SKIDOO! GWAN! FADE AWAY
AS I WAS SAYING THIS GUY GOES HOME, SPIFFLOCATED, MEETS HIS WIFE AT THE—
YOU'RE A LIAR! IF YOU SAY SO! AN I CAN LICK YOU!
I'D MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS! PAL!
AS I WAS SAYING, THIS GUY GOES HOME STEEPED TO THE SNOUT. HIS WIFE
DO YOU WISH TO HELP THE POOR, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE?
I WISH YOU WOULD NOT INTERRUPT A A FELLOW, MADAM—
OH! THANK YOU! YOU ARE SO KIND! THANKS!
HERE! BE ON YOUR WAY!
NOW! THIS GUY GOES HOME WITH A SOUSERINO THAT HAD MEDALS ON IT. MEETS—
YOH GEMMEN MOVE, PLEASE, SUH, SO'S I CAN SWEEP HEAH?
YOU ARE WANTED AT THE TELEPHONE MR. GRILLO! TELEPHONE!
THIS GUY GOES HOME SPEECHLESS. MEETS HIS WIFE
GO AHEAD!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! JUST EXCUSE ME!
WELL, TO RESUME, THIS GUY GOES HOME OSSIFIED MEETS HIS WIFE—
SAY ME FRENS WOULD YOU STAKE A FELLOW TO A—
ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL RIGHT.
NO! NO! GET AWAY FROM HERE! YOU BUM!
LISTEN! NOW! THIS GUY GOES HOME BEAUTIFULLY SOAKED. HIS WIFE MEETS HIM AT THE
I WANT TO SCRAP! SEE?
I'LL TELL THIS IF I DIE IN THE ATTEMPT! THIS GUY GOES HOME TIGHT AS A BARREL HOOP.—
RAH RAW ROO
BOOM ZIG ZING BOOM RAH!
HERE! THIS GUY GOES HOME SOSHED TO THE GILLS. HIS WIFE MEETS HIM AT
GENTLEMEN! I MUST CLOSE UP! IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK! HAVE A LITTLE SOMEDINGS ON ME!
NOW, I CAN TELL IT! THIS GUY GOES HOME WITH A BUN ON THAT WAS A CORKHEIMER—
WAIT A MINUTE 'TILL I SEE IF THAT'S MY LAST CAR! I DO NOT WANT TO MISS IT! WAIT!
YES! IT'S IT! I'VE GOT TO RUN! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW! GOOD NIGHT!
WHOSE WIFE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DEAR?
NOBODY'S! THAT CONFOUNDED RAREBIT I ATE LAST NIGHT HAS ME DAFFY! OH! UM! I WISH I COULD SLEEP!
SILAS
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FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

A Timely Restoration.

AN EPISODE IN VENICE.

By Mary G. Foster.

IT was half-past ten in the morning of a glorious Fourth of July in Venice—glorious with radiant sunshine, blue sky, and shimmering waters. There was no display of flags and bunting, no sound of fire-crackers, nothing that makes the day noticeable in America, and Dorothy Stoneman, of Chicago, aged eleven, walking beside her father that bright morning, never once thought what day it was.

They had arrived in Venice early, after traveling all night, and Mrs. Stoneman, suffering with a headache, having sought the quiet of her room, it chanced that Dorothy and her father started for a few hours' sight-seeing by themselves.

At home Dorothy had prided herself upon being one of the most patriotic girls in the country. Just before the Fourth she had always made out a list of fireworks for her father to bring her—what she considered necessary for the proper celebration of the day. Having no brothers, Elmer Dewey, who lived next door, used to come over and assist both in selecting the fireworks and in celebrating with them. He had given her a small flag when they said good-by, and she had promised to carry it all day and to think of him on the Fourth of July, wherever she might be.

This had been only three months ago. But when going from place to place in a foreign country it is not always an easy matter even to keep trace of what day of the week it is; and there being no preparations going on, as there are in America, to remind them of the approach of the Fourth, it slipped into place like any ordinary day, and no one recognized it.

A short walk brought Dorothy and her father to the front of a great church, before a recess, high up over the entrance of which stood four bronze horses, and Mr. Stoneman, taking a book from his pocket, came to a standstill.

It was doubtless all well worth looking at, but soon an object caught Dorothy's eye that was of much greater interest to her than churches or bronze horses. A little girl of about her own age was crossing the square toward where they were standing. She was bareheaded, and her small face was full of winning gentleness. She was all brown,—hair, eyes and complexion varying in shade from chocolate to cream,—and her frock looked as if it had faded for the purpose of blending with the tints of the wearer. Across one shoulder she carried a sort of wooden yoke, something like an Indian bow, from each end of which was suspended a small copper bucket filled with water.

Mr. Stoneman was gazing upward, absorbed in contemplation of the bronze horses, and the girl observing his attitude and apparent interest stopped, slipped the yoke from her shoulder, and placing the buckets upon the ground, came close beside him and looked up in the same direction with frowning curiosity.

It may have been that she thought something was about to take place with those horses, or perhaps she could not understand why the tall stranger was gazing at them. Whatever it was, after a short scrutiny she turned away, and in doing so came face to face with Dorothy.

The little girls looked at each other, and then both smiled at once, one in English and the other in Italian, but it needed no interpreter to make either understand.

Dorothy put out her hand and caressingly touched the somewhat soiled one of her companion, and the smiling continued. All at once, as if some recollection had come to her, the small brown water-carrier turned to where her buckets were standing, and raising the yoke to her shoulder,—with a backward glance showing her face still illuminated,—trotted away and disappeared round an adjacent corner.

Mr. Stoneman being still absorbed in the study of the front of the church, Dorothy walked to the corner, a moment later, to see if her new acquaintance was still in sight.

Yes, there she was stopping at an open door; and Dorothy ran down the narrow street to exchange smiles with her once more. The little brown maiden put down her buckets, and the children drew near and looked into each other's face again. There was a gulf as wide as the world between them, but the living instinct of childish sympathy spun its invisible thread from heart to heart.

An untidy woman, and a little tot who evidently had fancied a morning walk before being washed, stopped in passing to gaze at the unusual sight of the little American in their neighborhood. Half a dozen boys and girls of assorted sizes joined them, and before Dorothy was aware she was the center of a curious group.

It suddenly occurred to her that she was out of her father's sight and had better return. Edging her way out between the spectators, she tripped back to the corner.

It looked like the same corner she had turned a few minutes before, but before going many steps beyond it she discovered that she had made a mistake. There was nothing in sight that she remembered. Retracing her steps, she tried again; but instead of coming to the church where she had left her father, she found herself at the end of a street where a short flight of stone steps led down to a canal.

It came to Dorothy with a sudden thrill—a thrill that went from her heart out to the ends of her fingers and toes and back again—that she was lost! Her father had repeatedly warned her not to wander from his sight. She vividly remembered the warning now.

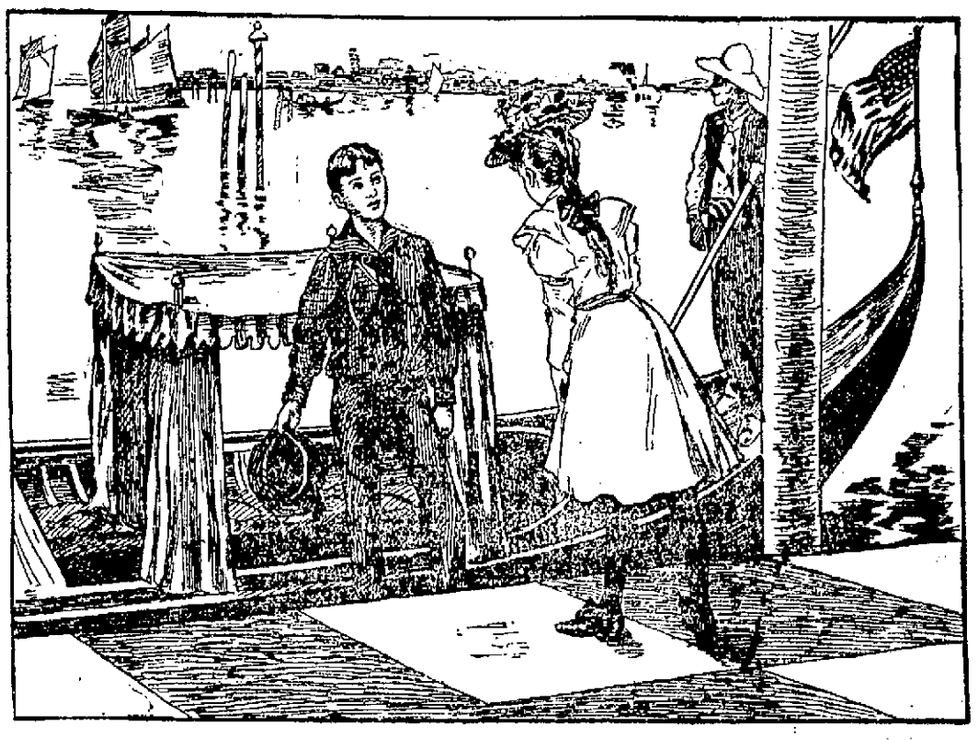
She was too frightened to cry. Round the corner and up another narrow street she ran, over a bridge that seemed to her excited senses to be stretched across the canal by magic at her approach.

At the next corner she paused for breath. Dark, strange faces were passing to and fro, but their glances, though not unfriendly, only added to her alarm. She was about to start again, in another direction, when her heart gave a bound of joy. Suddenly, as though she had come up out of the stones of the street, the little brown water-carrier stood before her!

Dorothy had known in her life what it was to be glad, but never before had she felt the gladness of that moment.

Before the smile of the brown maiden had widened sufficiently to show half her white teeth, Dorothy's arms were clapsed about her, and in the great universal language of tears she made known her trouble.

Several passers-by stopped, and there was much talking and gesticulating, as if all were offering advice,—which doubtless was the case,—and then the Venetian



AN INSTANT LATER THE BOY, CAP IN HAND, WAS STANDING BESIDE HER.

girl took Dorothy by the hand, and with an understanding between them as perfect as if it had been expressed in words, they left the chattering group and tripped back up the quaint old street.

Over a bridge or two, and then a few yards beside a canal,—it was but a very short distance, although Dorothy seemed to have gone miles,—when a sudden turn brought them into the square where the great church stood. The bronze horses looked quite like familiar friends to Dorothy, who, dropping her companion's hand, ran to the place where she had left her father.

There were a number of people moving about the square, but Mr. Stoneman was nowhere to be seen. Dorothy looked in every direction, and then the tears returned and again flooded her blue eyes.

The little Venetian undoubtedly understood the situation, for she took Dorothy's hand once more, and pointing in an opposite direction, murmured some unintelligible words, and Dorothy, drying her tears, went willingly with her in the direction indicated.

A few minutes' walk brought them to the side of the square, where a broad flight of steps led down to the water, and a row of long, slender black boats, or gondolas, were moored.

They paused at the top, and the little brown girl looked up and down among the boatmen lying idly about. Very likely she was looking for some gondolier who was known to understand English. Dorothy's glances also were wandering about, and all at once they fell on something that set her heart beating again in the most violent manner.

There, on the shining blue-green waters before her, was a gondola silently gliding toward the place where they were standing. The only occupant beside the Italian who stood up propelling it was a boy somewhat older than herself, wearing a sailor-cap and blouse.

But it was neither the fine gondola nor its occupants that caused the commotion under Dorothy's bodice. It was the fond, familiar sight of an American flag which she saw flying at the stern of the boat! Never before, though she loved them well, had the Stars and Stripes appeared half so dear and beautiful to her.

With a cry of welcome that startled the idlers about the landing, she ran down the stone steps, and reached the water's edge just at the moment that the graceful gondola came alongside.

An instant later the boy, cap in hand, was standing beside her. He was a head taller than she, with the friendliest gray eyes imaginable, and hair that looked bronze in the sunshine.

Dorothy saw that he was almost as distinctly American as the flag. Eagerly, as if she feared he might escape before she could make known her need, she burst out, in a tone the genuine distress of which there was no mistaking:

"Oh, excuse me, but you *are* an American, are n't you? and won't you please help me to find my father? I 've lost him, and don't know my way or—or anything." The tears were coming again.

"Don't—don't cry," said the boy, replacing his cap with one hand. "You 'll soon find your father." And then, by way of further consolation, he added: "One can't get lost for very long in Venice."

Dorothy held an entirely different opinion, but she did not contradict him. She brokenly told him of the morning's experience, not forgetting the part the little brown girl (who had drawn near and was watching them with deep interest) had played.

"Do you remember the name of the hotel where you are staying?" he asked, as she paused to tuck away her handkerchief somewhere beneath the folds of her frock.

"The Grand Hotel," answered Dorothy, her face lighting up. "Papa said it had quite a homelike sound."

The boy's eyes looked friendlier than ever as he said:

"I don't know your name yet."

"Oh," exclaimed Dorothy, "I forgot we were strangers!" Then they both laughed and the little Venetian, being within the influence, smiled.

"I 'm Dorothy Stoneman," she continued, "and we live in Chicago. And, oh, I 'd like so much to find out *her* name!"—indicating the little brown girl. "She has been so good to me!"

"That 's easy to find out," replied the boy. And, to Dorothy's surprise, he addressed the little Venetian in her own tongue.

"Her name is Bettina," he announced a moment later.

"Please tell her how much I thank her," said Dorothy, "and that I want her to stay with me till I find my father, and he 'll give her some money."

This was duly interpreted, and the brown face beamed.

"Now," said the young knight, "I 'll take you to the hotel. Your father would very likely go back there first, I believe, for a guide."

He spoke a few words in Italian to the man who had remained standing in the gondola, an apparently interested spectator throughout the interview. Silently the boat was turned about and brought to a standstill at the steps. Dorothy was gallantly assisted to a seat. Bettina stepped lightly in without help. Then the boy seated himself, facing Dorothy, and the gondola glided out on the smooth, bright water.

It was like a scene out of a story-book, and in the pleasant novelty of the situation Dorothy forgot her troubles.

Before the hotel came in sight she and her new acquaintance were on terms of friendship that under ordinary circumstances it would have taken weeks to reach. In the exchange of confidences she learned that her companion's name was Paul Mathews, that he and his parents had been living in Venice a year, and that their home was in Boston, where they expected to return in the autumn, to which time he was longingly looking forward.

The marble front of the hotel was soon pointed out, and, as they drew near, Dorothy recognized among several figures on the porch the form of her father. Some one in the group called his attention to the approaching gondola, and then there was a waving of hands and the sound of voices exchanging happy greetings across the canal, and a few minutes later the little party alighted at the steps.

Mr. Stoneman's face still wore an anxious look. He had been just about setting out with a guide to search for Dorothy.

Introductions and explanations followed, and Bettina's eyes sparkled at sight of the silver coins that Dorothy's father placed in her little brown palm.

To Paul he gave his warmest thanks, with many a hearty handshake.

"After this I shall be prouder than ever of Young America," added Mr. Stoneman, putting his arm about Paul's shoulders. "There are no boys in the world like those of my own country."

"It was the flag I noticed first," cried Dorothy. "If it had n't been for that I might n't have seen Paul. How lovely it is"—looking at him admiringly—"to think you always carry our flag on your gondola!"

"But I don't—always," replied Paul, honestly; "only on American holidays. Of course we celebrate the glorious Fourth, and this being the Fourth of July—"

"Oh, no," gasped Dorothy, interrupting; "it can't be!"

It had fallen like a bolt from a clear sky. A vision of Chicago, and Elmer Dewey, and the flag that had been lying folded in the bottom of the trunk for three months, came before her.

"Papa, papa!" she cried reproachfully, "how could we forget it?"

Mr. Stoneman stared blankly, and Bettina's eyes grew grave with wondering what all the excitement was about.

"There 's plenty of time yet to celebrate," ventured Paul, who had not fully grasped the situation.

"You don't understand," sorrowfully replied Dorothy. And then she told him about her playmate at home, and of his parting gift, which she had promised to display on Independence Day, wherever she might happen to be.

"I 'll be so ashamed to tell him that I fogot it was the Fourth until almost noon," she concluded, with a deep sigh. The thought of the offense against patriotism was overwhelming.

"It can't be helped," said Mr. Stoneman, in a sympathizing voice. "We must get the flag out now, and make the best of a bad matter."

Paul had taken out his watch and was intently looking at it; then for the second time that morning he came to Dorothy's rescue. This time he brought an inspiration instead of a gondola, but it served her need just as well.

"We 've all forgotten about the difference of time," he said, his gray eyes dark in their earnestness. "It 's not quite five o'clock in the morning in Chicago now. The people there are just waking up."

The sunshine broke out on Dorothy's face and her feet began to dance. She grasped Bettina by her disengaged hand, and in an ecstasy of delight cried out:

"Get the flag, quick, papa! Just think of it: Elmer 's not up yet, the day is n't begun, and we have n't lost the Fourth of July, after all!"

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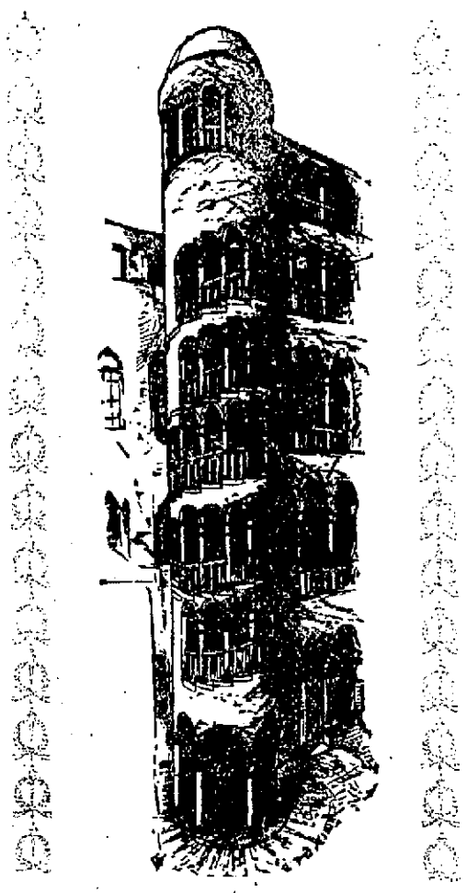
VENICE

By JOHN MOTT.

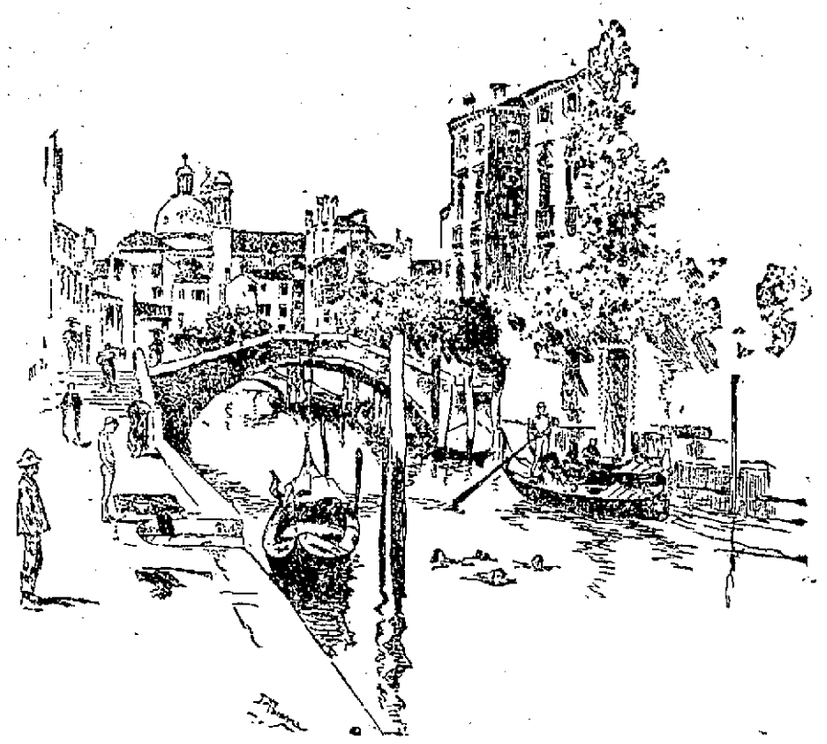
You all have heard of Venice, that curious city on the Adriatic Sea where the streets are canals and the men go from place to place in gondolas instead of in carriages. Long ago Venice was one of the wealthiest cities in the world: its great fleets brought home the merchandise of the East, jewels and silks and spices; its merchant princes built those beautiful palaces which stand to-day beside the Grand Canal, most of them sadly in need of repair, it is true, but majestic still, though the plaster is falling from their weather-beaten walls. Perhaps Venice is even more beautiful now in its decay than it was in the days of its greatest glory, for age has a beauty of its own, softer and more delicate than that of youth. The bright colors which once shone with dazzling brilliancy under the Italian sky are now subdued and mellowed like those of an old tapestry. So, though wealth and commerce are deserting the city in the sea, its loveliness increases from year to year and attracts to it thousands of visitors from all parts of the earth: from Germany and England and America, and even from far-away China and Japan. These visitors come in the greatest numbers in the early springtime, for then the weather is best; the days are clear and fine, and the bright southern sun makes Italy warm and delightful when people in more northern countries are still shivering with the cold. So during the pleasant spring days the old square of San Marco, the Public Gardens, and the bathing beach at the Lido are crowded with strangers, while the graceful black gondolas which dart through the narrow canals are nearly all decorated with the flags of foreign countries, among which the Stars and Stripes are not lacking.

But it is on a moonlight night that Venice is most beautiful. Then the lights along the quay adjoining the Doge's Palace show throngs of laughing people; the ancient mansions that line the Grand Canal seem to be gazing calmly down at their broken reflections in the dark waters, and the moon rides high in the heavens above the white dome of the church of "Our Lady of Salvation." Suddenly the soft strains of sweet music fill the air. They come from a large boat, all aglow with gay colors and lanterns. It floats along the center of the Grand Canal. The crowd on the quay cease chattering and laughing for an instant, the balconies of the hotels fill with eager listeners, and the fleet gondolas which have been darting about in the moonlight cluster quickly around the boat, where a boy is singing to the accompaniment of two or three stringed instruments.

The young Venetian's beautiful voice rises clear and strong on the still night air as he sings an Italian love-song. To many of his hearers his words are without meaning, but the language of music is universal: a singer needs no interpreter; so the stranger, as he leans back on the cushioned seat of his gondola, understands as well as the native. All discordant sounds are hushed: only a faint murmur from the people on the quay, the soft rubbing of one gunwale against another as the gondolas snuggle closely together, and the lapping of the ripples mingle with the singing to make it different from any that the listener has heard elsewhere. But ever afterward, when the music of that song flashes through his memory, as music has a way of doing, he will see again the moonlight and the dark canal, the somber old palaces and the gleaming lights along the quay.



AN ANTIQUE STAIRWAY IN A PRIVATE PALACE



A CANAL IN VENICE